

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

*Conduct
of the
Campaign.*

As against the political pessimists who are giving the United States so evil a reputation for corrupt practices and for general decay of electoral honesty, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is disposed to assert, as a part of the real and valuable "progress of the world," that a more orderly, reputable and enlightened national campaign has probably never been conducted in this country than the one that will have closed with the polling on November 8. The contest has been singularly good-natured. There has been so little of personal malignity expressed against leading candidates that its absence has been widely noticed and approved. Both President Harrison and ex-President Cleveland have been treated, for the most part, with studied respect by political opponents. Campaign manners have thus shown a gratifying improvement. The country has once honored both these gentlemen by giving them a term in the White House, and it believes that they are both men of exceptional capacity, character and patriotic devotion. It prefers to hear them both well spoken of, and to have each regarded by common consent as a fit representative of a great national party. Not the least reason, perhaps, why the campaign has been so comparatively devoid of excitement is the fact that Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison are regarded by the community at large as alike in being men of normal and conservative tendencies—"safe" men—and also as alike in possessing strong individual purpose and tenacity of will. In case of Republican success and the subsequent death of the President, Mr. Whitelaw Reid would step into the White House with the reputation of a discreet and careful man, who had been seasoned and prepared by wide experience and much arduous responsibility. It is unfortunate that the second place on the Democratic ticket is not occupied by a candidate of a corresponding reputation for conservatism. But Mr. Stevenson's personal standing is not questioned, and heavy responsibilities might develop in him unforeseen traits of seriousness and caution. The essential attitude of Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland toward many leading questions is not very dissimilar; and

the prevailing confidence in both men accounts in part for what seems a commonplace and apathetic quality in the contest.

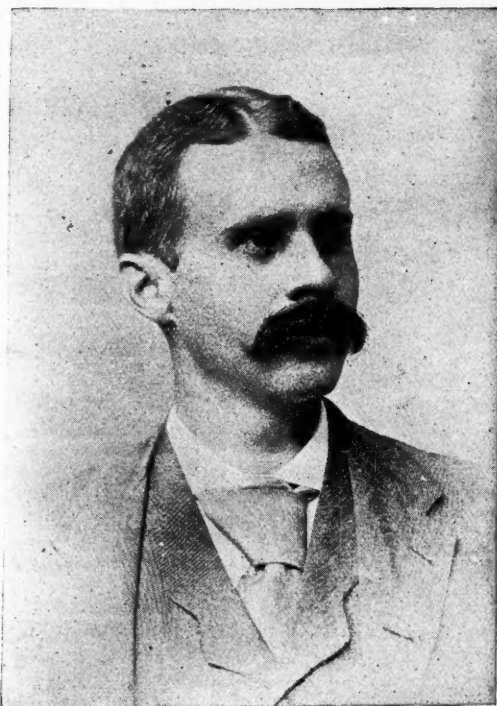
*As to
Venal
Voting.*

The main reason, however, for the lack of noise and smoke and grime and violence in the campaign is due to a change of method. The transition began several years ago, and its full significance now begins to be apparent. It is smokeless and noiseless powder that has been introduced, with a corresponding revolution in tactics. What is the new method? Perhaps some of the readers of recent magazine articles (witness, for example, those summarized in our own department of "Leading Articles of the Month") will answer that the new method is simply the very elaborate and stealthy organization of vote-buying, the principal business of campaign committees being to see how many venal votes can be actually bought and safely delivered with the great sums they collect and disburse. This is an entirely wrong view. There are infected spots, truly, where the disease of electoral venality has become endemic, and where both parties seem compelled to pay their own members for taking the time and trouble to come to the polls, while an element more venal still is shamelessly selling itself to the highest bidder. These spots apparently are to be found chiefly in New England, although the disease has its small but distinct areas of infection in various other States. The real political leaders on both sides hate and deplore the accursed traffic in votes, though their henchmen are guilty of using what they claim as the only means that can now be used effectively in the infected districts. There is some reason to believe that the day is near at hand when both sides will join hands in a powerful attempt to stamp out this horrible disease, as the sanitary authorities would localize, isolate and stamp out the cholera infection. Our investigators and reformers are rendering a good service in their attempts to make a scientific and statistical study of venal voting, and the attention of the country cannot be focused too sharply upon these dangers and abuses. "Honest Politics" clubs, of inter-

partisan membership and permanent character, ought to be formed in every community for the sake of fighting corrupt methods and practices. But, after all, let no man suppose that either the National Democratic Committee or the National Republican Committee has been relying upon "corruption" as a principal weapon in this year's campaign. The new method is, on the contrary, at the very furthest remove from vote-buying

The Old Campaigning Methods. The old method in this country was that of noise, clash and enthusiasm. Its motive was very simple. All that was desired was to play upon party feeling in such a way as to get everybody magnetized or gravitated into one or other of two hostile camps. The more prejudice and hostility the better. Republicans were taught to detest and despise the name Democrat with a perfect loathing; and Democrats were taught to hate the idea and name of a Republican with a bitterness that breathed of the spirit of violent extermination. Reason was laid aside in the campaign, and passion reigned supreme. There were great parades with miles of torch-lights; and barking little cannon were dragged along the streets and discharged—if the parade were Republican, for instance—in front of Democratic headquarters, Democratic newspaper offices and Democratic saloons, for the sake of shattering the window glass. It was the host of "the Lord and of Gideon," the party of "God and morality," hurling defiance into the strongholds of the uncircumcised Philistines. The Democrats, of course, retaliated in precise kind, and with good vengeance. Those were the days of mighty barbecues. There was plenty of florid oratory, all of it meant to intensify the party excitement and to prevent any dispassionate consideration of public issues. It was the time of "roorbacks," of forged charges, of campaigning so bitter that poison and assassination, figuratively speaking, were used as adjuncts to the noise and glitter and clash of the open fight. Something of the old method remains, of course, and in certain localities it still predominates. But, so far as the central management is concerned, the old method has been largely abandoned. It has been superseded by what is known as "the campaign of education."

The New "Educational" Methods. There was always a considerable use of campaign literature. But in the former days it consisted chiefly of speeches made in Congress, reprinted at Washington and distributed under Congressmen's mailing franks. That plan has now been systematized and enormously extended. Under the disguise of quotations in speeches, several Democratic members in June or July secured the entire republication in the *Congressional Record*, in several successive installments, of Henry George's large book on "Protection and Free Trade;" and hundreds of thousands of copies printed by the Government were "franked" as campaign documents. But large as is the work of the "literary bureaus" of the National Congressional Committees



HON. JOSIAH QUINCY, OF MASSACHUSETTS,
Chief of the Democratic Literary Bureau.

at Washington, it is hardly perceptible in comparison with the colossal work that the National Campaign Committees at New York have accomplished through their "educational" agencies. Much was attempted in 1888, but all former attempts have been eclipsed by the achievements of 1892. At the head of the Democratic "educational" bureau is Mr. Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, the talented scion of a family distinguished for several generations by eminent and honorable public services. The exponent and chief organizer of the Republican educational campaign is the Hon. James S. Clarkson, of Iowa, who, despite any impressions to the contrary, has always, as a political manager, contended for the value of a propaganda of ideas—that is, for the most legitimate and intelligent form of campaigning.

The Vast Output of Documents. Big election funds in this country do not of necessity mean a corrupt or an improper use of money. The number of carefully written, well-edited, attractively printed pamphlets and documents issued by the two committees in this campaign will have reached more than a thousand millions of copies. These are of great variety and of a high order of excellence for their purposes. They are not free from blemishes of exaggeration and uncandor; but they are not, as a whole, scandalously abusive or untruthful, and they mark a great im-

provement in the tone and quality of campaign literature. Some of the handbooks and brochures issued on both sides are remarkably elaborate. Other publications, distributed by the tens of millions, are mere leaflets. But the aggregate literary output is so enormous as almost to challenge credulity; and a collection of specimen copies shows a versatility and ingenuity that would excite admiration anywhere. The system of distribution throughout the United States has been devised with great thoroughness.

*Political "Plates"
for the
Newspapers.*

But the writing, printing and distributing of documents is only a part of the "educational bureau's" work. Each has a large organization of reporters and journalists engaged in furnishing readable press news. Leading party men from all portions of the country are daily interviewed, and the party papers are promptly supplied—by messenger, by telegraph and by mail—with copies. Greatest of all is the branch of the work that supplies the country weekly press with electrotyped columns of political news, argument and opinion, freshly and attractively prepared. The Democratic committee regularly furnishes several hundred papers with this "plate matter," and it is said that the Republican committee use six large stereotyping establishments at different centres to manufacture and distribute several columns of plates per week to nearly two thousand newspapers.

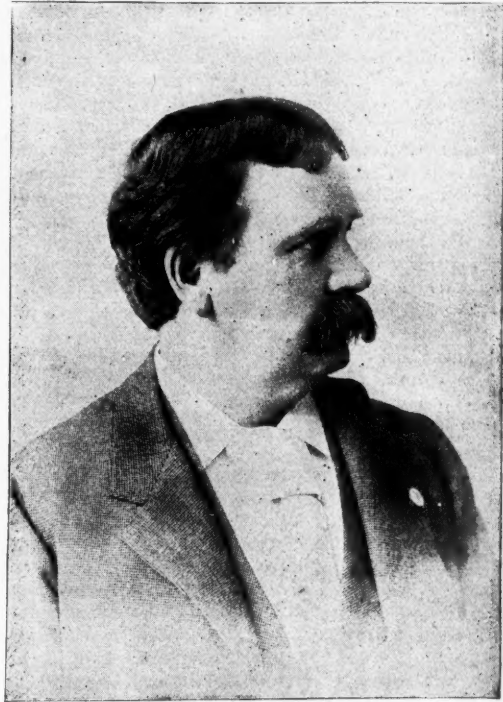
*Where the
Money Goes.*

A portion at least of the cost of maintaining the stereotyping foundries is collected from the newspapers using the "matter;" but it is easy to see that the operations of the "educational bureau" as a whole require a vast amount of money; and this certainly is a legitimate kind of political warfare. Much money, also, is spent in efforts to bring out full registrations, and in local work to prevent fraud. Moreover, the more modern sort of political speaking, which deals in argument and appeals to the reason, and prefers many small and quiet meetings rather than a few great "rallies," is a source of a large expenditure that is not immoral or improper. It is a grave and lamentable fact that much money is corruptly used in our elections. But it is also a fact that the main efforts and main expenditures of both great central organizations this year are in strictly legitimate channels. "Political work" through Mr. Clarkson's great system of Republican clubs means a kind of propaganda that is in England regarded as in the highest sense virtuous and meritorious; and the same thing may be said of the Democratic club system and of Mr. Quincy's literary and educational bureau.

*Certain
Party
Evasions.*

To a frank man the worst thing about the campaign has been certain evasions of which both sides have been guilty. Two years ago in Congress the Republicans introduced and stoutly supported a bill for the national control of federal elections. It was defeated in the Senate by the opposition of a few Republican Senators. The measure was a mistake, and most Republicans now know that it was. A large element of the Demo-

cratic party have insisted upon fighting the ghost of the so-called "Force Bill" as the main issue of this campaign. They have not scrupled to say to their followers that it is one of the main planks of the Republican platform, although it is not in the platform, either directly or by implication. Yet the Republicans, by virtue of their recent record, are morally committed to the measure in such a way that frankness and



HON. JAMES S. CLARKSON, OF IOWA,
Chief Republican Exponent of Educational Campaigning.

candor would require them to say something about it. By apparent agreement all along the line, they have determined to ignore the subject. Not one prominent Republican had—when these remarks were written, late in October—said a single frank word on this subject that they had all been discussing so voluminously two or three years before. This silly and stupid policy of uncandor will unquestionably have cost the Republicans many votes. Why could not each individual Republican speaker have spoken simply his own views, since the platform had omitted the subject? On the other hand, the Democrats at Chicago declared squarely against protection and denounced it as unconstitutional. They have, in fact, played fast and loose with the tariff question all through the campaign. Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance did not accord with the platform, and there is no Democratic doctrine of the tariff whatsoever, except a very ill-defined denunciation of the McKinley bill. In this

campaign the Republicans have been the most consistent and the best agreed; but they have been the least frank. The Democrats have been driven to evasions by actual differences of opinion when campaign exigencies required the appearance of harmony.

*The Southern
Democratic
Revival.*

The overwhelming defeat of the People's party in the Alabama State election some weeks ago, resulting in charges of the grossest frauds against the Democratic managers, has been followed by Democratic victories in the Georgia and Florida State elections, the majorities being unwontedly heavy, and the general fairness of the elections being conceded. The People's party, which had sprung up so amazingly in the South, and which promised to carry several States, has thus vanished into thin air. And the Republicans, who had hoped to see the Solid South broken by the new movement, may thank the spectre of their so-called "Force Bill" for the Democratic revival in Dixie. The danger of "Negro Domination" sustained by Federal bayonets was preached so effectively that the sundered factions of Southern whites became unanimous again. If Republicans had frankly disavowed the Election bill as a dead and buried issue which they would not try to revive, the South might have divided on other questions *ad libitum*, and the "Populists" might have cut a great figure.

*Still the
Old
Pivots.*

Thus the Democrats may well hope to give Mr. Cleveland the Electoral votes of all the Southern States, and the points of severe pressure will be found in the same group of doubtful States that have for many years been called "pivotal." New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut will have the closest and most anxious attention in the final days of the contest, and the result will, in all likelihood, depend upon New York. Nor is it likely that any forecast can be accurate enough to have the slightest value. The State of New York is likely to go for Harrison or for Cleveland by a majority so small as to constitute a very small fraction of one per cent. of the voters. All predictions will be idle guesses. No man's knowledge is superior enough, under these circumstances, to give any value to his prediction that one candidate or the other will win. What is true of the uncertainty of New York's situation seems to be almost equally true of Indiana, although the variations in the balance of that State are seldom so delicate as those in New York.

*The
Arrested
Exodus.*

Of all the migrations in history there is no migration to equal that great human flood which streams incessant from the Old World to the New. Year in, year out, Europe pours forth her armies across the Atlantic. Every twelve months a vaster horde of human beings than Napoleon marched to Moscow, or the Crusaders carried to the Holy Land, crosses the watery wilderness over which Columbus pioneered four centuries since, but though

the ocean highway is black with the smoke from the furnaces of the ferry steamers, and the wail of those who bemoan the departure of their kith and kin is almost as ceaseless as the monotone of the surf on the shore, the great exodus attracts little or no attention. It is only the overspill of the Old World gravitating to the New, and it has become a matter of course, like the ebb and flow of the tide, or the rising and the setting of the sun. But this great unnoticed Exodus, which is one of the most portentous and world-shaping events of our time, has been arrested in mid-career by the cholera alarm which occasioned practically prohibitive rules against the landing of immigrants at New York.

*Barring
the Gates.*

New York is the European gate of the American Continent. Through its narrow portals enter the host of the New Exodus, seeking the promised land, which lies beyond a broader and a stormier Jordan. The outbreak of cholera at Hamburg, which is the American gate of the Continent of Europe, led to a sudden interdict on the landing of any steerage passengers. But a great stream like the Old World Exodus cannot be arrested in a moment. The army was in movement, and when the interdict was launched the army of emigrants was straggling, in long, irregular lines, all the way from Liverpool to the Russian frontier. It is marvelous with how little visible commotion the great multitude was brought to a halt. But steerage passengers are, for the most part, of the inarticulate class, and it would be a mistake to infer from the absence of uproar and articulate protest that the arrest of their advance has not occasioned terrible privations. For that West-marching host is not migrating for the sake of pleasure. It is migrating as the buffaloes used to do, because the old pastures have been grazed bare. They march, these Legions of the Steerage, driven by Hunger and Want; fleeing from the curse of conscription or the plague of persecution. And when the quarantine authorities called a halt they stood, confounded and confused, literally between Death and the Deep Sea. The sudden stoppage of emigration, that safety-valve of the world, will probably have occasioned more misery and more death than all the ravages of the cholera.

*Fasten the
Bars
to Stay!*

The plight of these poor people certainly calls for America's generous sympathy. Yet we in America have some plain duties to perform in the protection of our own people. There is a limit to the number of millions of Europe's poorest and least vigorous and desirable inhabitants whom we can safely receive. But for the accidental barring of the gates as a result of the cholera, the immigration of 1892 would have been almost, or quite, unprecedented in volume, and decidedly the lowest and least desirable in average quality ever admitted. The cholera will perhaps have diminished the total for 1892 by 200,000 souls. But if something is not done by Congress to give permanent effect to the tem-

porary check, we shall simply be flooded with a stream the more heavily swollen next year. Let Europe overflow in some other direction for twenty years, while the United States takes account of stock, so to speak. There is hardly a thoughtful person in this country who does not now perceive the desirability of imposing radical restrictions upon immigration. We might continue to manage a quarter of a million well-selected immigrants every year; but more than that number we ought firmly to exclude. Applicants should be held to certain tests, and should be obliged to await their turns, the annual admissions being limited in number.

*Our Foreign
Elements on
Columbus Day.*

It is, of course, possible to take too dark a view of the evils and dangers of our unrestricted immigration. The happier and more hopeful side must have suggested itself to thoughtful persons who witnessed the recent huge Columbian parades in New York or Chicago. The Italian societies were particularly strong in the street pageants, and their uniforms and banners were gay with festive colors. Their appearance showed unmistakable content and prosperity. Bohemian, Polish, Russian-Hebrew and other foreign societies, all splendidly uniformed, formed most imposing parts of the marching host. New York and Chicago are made up almost wholly of heterogeneous foreign elements. And the honest pride that most of them feel in their new American citizenship was illustrated most forcibly in the course of these Columbian celebrations. They are nearly all doing well, and their condition in life has been immeasurably improved by coming to America. As a rule, they are well-meaning and law-respecting people, and their children will be American in every fiber. In fact, the great school parade in New York, which brought forty thousand scholars into the line of march, and was conspicuously successful, was made up in large part of the children of these very immigrants. The American flag alone was allowed in the school parade, and the children's parents, no less than the children themselves, were happy to have it so. We need not despair, then, of making good Americans out of the material now on hand, but we ought to cease accumulating the raw stuff. There is a limit to our power of assimilation.

*The
Columbian
Celebrations.*

It is not particularly creditable to the breadth of our intelligence that we should so generally have forgotten that the Columbian discovery applied to any other territory than the United States. The simple fact is that we are not adept in pageants and celebrations, and that the Spanish Americans, who understand those things much better than we, have celebrated the quadricentennial in their various capitals with a grace, an apt symbolism and an aesthetic sense that New York and Chicago did not equal. Thus New York's much-advertised attempt at an evening parade with symbolic floats and glittering pagentry, which brought a million expectant people into compact masses along the

line of march, was a very meagre affair indeed when compared with little Havana's remarkable spectacular parade. Chicago attempted less than New York in the form of street shows, the new "White City" in Jackson Park being the real thing on exhibition. Mr. Breckinridge at a very late day declined to speak, and Mr. Henry Watterson, one of the finest and most brilliant figures in all the list of our politicians, journalists and orators, gracefully accepted as third choice the invitation of the perplexed Chicago committee. Mr. Watterson and Mr. Depew made a noble pair of orators. Both are men who can rise splendidly to an emergency.



GENERAL CRESPO, THE VENEZUELAN VICTOR.

*Crespo
and
Venezuela.* South America has been doing much more in October than to celebrate—very appropriately and gaily—the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Western Hemisphere. In Venezuela a destructive civil war, that has raged for many months, is at an end, and the right and just cause has triumphed. The late President, Palacio, assumed dictatorial powers and attempted to perpetuate his own authority by a law-defying course that seems to have been far less excusable on its face than the similar course Balmaceda had pursued in Chili. There resulted a revolutionary movement of which General Crespo took the lead. The capital, Caracas, remained in Palacio's hands, as did the chief port, La Guayra. The revolutionists included the best men in Venezuela, but they were sorely handicapped by lack of arms and ammunition. They endeavored to obtain these, with some success, from private sources

in the United States. The course of the civil war has singularly resembled that in Chili. The hero, Crespo, entered Caracas in triumph on October 6. La Guayra was taken a day or two later. The defeated political and military leaders, including Villegas-Pulido, who had succeeded Palacio as President, took refuge on board French and Spanish men-of-war. Our own Admiral Walker was conspicuous in the interest of the United States and of the smoothest possible transfer of authority to the victors. Crespo has established his new Ministry, has revived the Supreme Court that Palacio had suppressed, and is entering upon his administration with good promise. The war has been a costly and sad one, but it leaves the country in the hands of its best men.



PRESIDENT PENA, OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Argentina
and its
New President.

The Argentine Confederation, which has had so much experience of political and financial upheaval and of revolution and social disorder in the past two years, has also settled down to a steady and a chastened course of existence. The new President, Saenz Peña, was inaugurated on October 12. He is a man who enjoys the unbounded respect of his fellow citizens and who has stood for everything that is good, in a public career of more than thirty years. He has for twelve years been the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Argentina. He was elected President of the Republic by the unanimous vote of the representative electoral body which, under the Argentine constitution, is authorized to make the choice. He has been a life-long promoter of education and of the best political and

social objects. It is fortunate for the great and ambitious Republic of the Plata that its administration has fallen into hands so eminently safe and worthy. South America—so deeply and generally distracted in the period 1890-92—bids fair to have in 1893 a year of welcome quietude and recuperation.

How Ham-
burg throttled
the Cholera Fiend.

To revert again to the cholera question in its international aspects, one naturally begins at Hamburg, where, mute and deserted, the fleet of Atlantic liners has been lying in the Elbe, a grim and silent street of ocean steamships, waiting until the interdict at New York should be removed. Of west European towns, Hamburg almost alone was severely smitten with the plague. It is worth while for us to consider how the infection spread at Hamburg, and how the disease was at length grappled with and conquered. It began quietly enough. From August 1 to August 20 there were only 86 cases. Then it began to take hold. On the 21st there were 83 cases, and the day after 200. By August 27 they rose to 1,000 per day. In ten days there were 9,000 cases and over 4,000 deaths. There have been 17,000 cases and 9,000 deaths. If London were to experience a similar visitation, there would be 170,000 cases and 90,000 deaths. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that for a time the dead lay unburied in the corridors of the hospitals and that panic reigned supreme. But out of the very extremity of the peril came deliverance. The city was placed, as it were, in a sanitary state of siege. A medical officer at the head of a sanitary column was placed in command of each of the twenty districts into which the city was divided. Every school was closed and the school premises were converted into sanitary headquarters, fitted up with boilers for distilling water and with complete disinfecting apparatus. Ambulances ready horsed stood in constant readiness, with carts for removing the clothing and the dead. The moment a man was down with the cholera the police were to be notified, and as soon as the notification was received a telephonic message to the headquarters brought the sanitary column to the house. The patient was whisked off to the hospital, all movables were carried off to the disinfecting station, and the sanitary column washed and scrubbed the room and covered it with disinfectants.

Rights of
the Social
Organism.

Salus populi suprema lex. When life is at stake and you are at close grips with death, the social organism ignores everything but the promptings of self-preservation. An American doctor of the most advanced school, describing with triumph the arbitrary dealings of the sanitary authorities, was asked timidly, what about personal liberty. "Personal liberty!" exclaimed the good man, with supreme disdain, "Personal liberty! Your grandmother!" He was right, no doubt; for the despotism of doctors, like drumhead courts martial, is sometimes an inevitable and indispensable evil. But it is a penalty only one degree less bad than the cholera,

and if it were to be made a precedent, it would be one degree worse than the cholera. Fortunately, there is not much danger that we shall see the domination of the sanitary column established in permanence, even in Hamburg; but it is a relief to turn from this enforced sacrifice of liberty to save life to the enthusiasm and devotion of the doctors and nurses and others who hastened to Hamburg to render the sore-stricken city the assistance it so greatly needed. Among these were two English young ladies, the Misses Kenealey, nurses, who belong to a family always swift to help the unfortunate, and who on this occasion rendered double service; for they not only nursed the sick in Hamburg, but, by their letters in medical journals, enabled the profession at home to profit by their experience. They were like Cæsar in his campaigns—at once active combatants and special correspondents. The United States was also—as always and everywhere in cases of emergency—represented by some of its undaunted newspaper men. An American reporter or special correspondent will go jauntily where others of his craft prefer not to follow. Special attention has been called to the daring of Mr. Aubrey Stanhope, correspondent of the *New York Herald*, who was inoculated at Hamburg with the cholera virus and spent weeks in the most intimate contact with the disease. Mr. Stanhope is a young Englishman of American newspaper training.

*Are We
to be
Exempt?*

The precautions taken against the importation of cholera into England and America seems, so far, to have been successful. The few cases that have occurred here and there, being promptly isolated, have not led to any general outbreak, and every one is hoping that the English-speaking world will be spared the visitation that has overtaken Hamburg. The odds are heavy against such immunity. When Nature's sanitary inspector starts on his rounds, he usually makes the tour of the world. It will be disastrous if cholera should strike the United States in the World's Fair year; but it is by no means improbable. The bridging of the Atlantic, which Columbus began, has destroyed all hope of isolating America. The best-informed English sanitarians tremble at the thought of having to cope in London with an epidemic even on one-tenth the Hamburg scale. The present epidemic of fever has exhausted the resources of the Asylum's Board, and there are many towns in America which would be as helpless as London. The consolation is that the cholera will not only employ the scavenger. It will be as a prophet of the Lord, preaching the solidarity of mankind, and reminding all of us that in the familiar phrase, we are all members one of another. It may, after all, need the cholera to quicken the Church into the conviction that even municipal affairs are matters pertaining to the Kingdom.



THE MISSES KENEALEY, ENGLISH NURSES AT HAMBURG.



MR. AUBREY STANHOPE.

From a Photograph taken at Hamburg.

*Our Composite
of the
English Cabinet.*

Our frontispiece this month is a subject of peculiar interest. As soon as Mr. Gladstone's new Cabinet was formed, Mr. Stead determined to try the result of a composite photograph of the seventeen. They consented very graciously to be photographed for the purposes of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and the London Stereoscopic Company undertook to evolve the desired composite. Our readers may like to know how it was done.

The Stereoscopic Company began by dividing Mr. Gladstone's sixteen colleagues into batches of four, each with its own head man. The head man in each group of four was the last to be photographed. In making up the fours, regard was necessarily paid to the similarity of visage. For instance, the first group was made up of Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Acland and Mr. Arnold Morley—four members of the Cabinet who are clean-shaven. Lord Rosebery was naturally the captain of this beardless four. Sir William Harcourt was the captain of the big-headed men, and he had as his colleagues Mr. Fowler, Mr. Mundella and

Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. The third group, with Mr. Morley at its head, consisted of Lord Herschell, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre and Lord Ripon. The fourth, or Lord Spencer's group, included Mr. Bryce, Lord Kimberley and Sir George Trevelyan. Of the four groups, Lord Rosebery's impression was portrayed most strongly upon his group. Sir William Harcourt, on the other hand, is entirely merged, Mr. Fowler's strongly marked features being much more conspicuous than those of any other of his four. The Morley group resembles no one in particular; it has Mr. Morley's forehead, Lord Herschell's nose and Lord Ripon's beard. In the Spencer group, Mr. Bryce's portrait comes out very conspicuously. Having got these four composite groups, they were all combined, and then Mr. Gladstone's portrait was photographed upon the whole. The result is seen in the frontispiece.

Students in physiognomy will be interested in endeavoring to discern the contribution made by each of the seventeen Ministers to the mild and benevolent looking entity which has resulted from the combination of seventeen portraits into one. The composite portrait, looked at from one point of view, somewhat resembles Mr. Gladstone; but it has no such distinctive stamp of his well-known features as Lord Rosebery and Mr. Bryce have made on the composite portraits of their respective quartets. The predominating note of the type which has thus been evolved is that of a benevolent and thoughtful gentleman of about sixty. The eyes are very strongly marked, and there is more harmony and proportion in the result than might have been expected, considering the extremely varying features out of which it has been built up.

Mr. Gladstone has been taking a holiday on the top of Snowden, where he was the guest of Sir E. Watkin. An ill-tempered cow which attacked him in his own park, and knocked him down, did him no harm, but signed her own death warrant. She was killed and sold piecemeal as relics; each of her teeth is said to have brought as much as six shillings. Her calf will, according to current report, be one of the attractions of the World's Fair. If the teeth of a cow that merely knocked down a Prime Minister are worth six shillings each, what would have been their value had he unfortunately been killed? Mr. Gladstone does not concern himself with conundrums, even when they illustrate his popularity. He has been writing a paper on a Homeric subject for the Oriental Congress, and discoursing on patience in politics to Welshmen clamorous for Church and Land bills. So far as the work of the present Parliament is concerned, there is about an equal degree of actuality in Homeric archaeology and Welsh Disestablishment. Of course there will have to be some semblance of an attempt made to disestablish the Church of England in Wales; but it will come to nothing. The House of Lords blocks the way. Mr. Gladstone in his speech accused the Welsh landlords of not being as ready to

reduce their rents in bad times as English landlords, a remark which has created much controversy, and was probably intended to herald a bill which will create more.

England's
Policy
Abroad.

Lord Rosebery has his hands full of small but important questions. The arbitration about the seals of Behring is now worrying the governments at Washington and London; and the law officers of the Crown are sorely tried by the utterly irreconcilable claims of their Canadian fellow-subjects on the one hand and the American government on the other. The question of the future of Uganda, however small it may be so far as the precise province is concerned, is important, as it involves the control of the Nyanza. If the British East African Company withdraw from what is properly Imperial business, and confine themselves to the development of the commercial and industrial resources of the territory nearer the coast, they may abandon the Lake as well as Uganda.

The Uganda
Cabinet
Meetings.

There were two British Cabinet meetings in September summoned expressly to consider what was to be done about Uganda. Ministers decided to let Uganda go. The decision may be necessary, but it is none the less unfortunate. A Ministry which proposes Home Rule for Ireland ought to pray for opportunities to prove that its Irish policy is not due to any indifference to the Empire and its responsibilities. The British East Africa Company find that it costs £40,000 a year to keep the flag flying on the far side of the Victoria Nyanza, and, as they have not that money to spare, they intend to clear out on December 31st. The Gladstone Ministry will help them with a quarter's expenses to do the evacuation handsomely by March 31, if they find it absolutely impossible to get out honorably by the end of the year. Uganda is not worth much. It is a mere shadow of its former self, and it is possible to control the Victoria Nyanza without touching Uganda. But many responsibilities have been incurred, and it is difficult to wipe the slate and repudiate your obligations. When an English officer pledges England's word to defend a tribe or administer a territory, that pledge should be kept.

English
Policy
at Home.

Mr. Asquith, at the Home Office, has begun somewhat unfortunately by endorsing as his own the departmental prejudice inherited from Mr. Matthews against Mrs. Maybrick. That, however, will have to be reconsidered. One may pass to the more agreeable duty of congratulating the new Home Secretary upon his visit to the Welsh mine where one hundred and forty poor fellows lost their lives, and upon the decision at which it is understood he has arrived concerning Trafalgar Square. A meeting is summoned for November 13, to celebrate the anniversary of Bloody Sunday by reasserting the popular right to the Square. Nothing can be more obvious than the

solution upon which ministers are said to have hit. The Square is London's open-air town hall. The rights of the citizens to use it for purposes of orderly public meetings will be recognized, due notice being given beforehand by the representatives of those who wish to assemble in the Square. Such notice is necessary to prevent the monopoly of the open-air town hall by any single section of the community, and to provide that the police shall not be taken unawares when called upon to regulate the crowd and maintain order. It is said that some ministers are in favor of restricting the right of public meeting to Saturday and Sunday; but their sober second thoughts will recoil from a hard and fast limitation that would challenge King Demos to contest the right of a Liberal Ministry to confiscate five-sevenths of his privilege of public meeting on this historic gathering ground. Mr. Asquith is also supposed by Tories to be engaged in considering how many dynamiters and assassins he can let loose upon the country in deference to the demand for amnesty. Here his line is not so clear; but no general amnesty is to be anticipated.

Mr. Morley
at
Dublin.

Mr. Morley has been trying to get to work in Ireland under difficulties. There are about 50,000 persons, or say 10,000 families, against whom, by due process of law, judgment has been obtained, but who are living on their holdings as tenants at will, execution of judgment being suspended *sine die*. Their landlords can evict them whenever it is convenient. To inaugurate the Home Rule Administration by a plentiful crop of evictions was a temptation to which any Irish landlord might succumb, and the only wonder is that there have been so few. Mr. Morley cannot suspend the operation of the law of his own motion, any more than he can check the ebb and flow of the tides. If the landlords choose they can make trouble, but the probability is that they will not make very much. The evicted tenants who are clamoring to be reinstated offer difficulties that are two-fold. The first is to discover what is the best solution; and the second, and by far the most serious, is to discover how to get the House of Lords to agree to any solution, whatever, of any difficulty of any kind. It is their interest to preserve every difficulty as zealously as if difficulties were pheasants or foxes, in order to trip up the Government. The same insoluble problem confronts our British friends at every turn. How can a man walk forward when one of his legs persists in walking backward?

Mr. Morley's
First Step.

Mr. Morley's first step has been eminently cautious and practical. In a letter to Mr. McCarthy he points out that the 13th section of the Land act of 1891 has been an entire failure. It has only brought about 187 settlements in all Ireland, 103 of which were on a single estate. Six hundred police, costing £45,000 per annum, are exclusively maintained in order to keep order in the districts disturbed by this unsettled question. One

single estate has cost the Exchequer £13,000 for this cause since 1881. Seven hundred and fifty-three persons are still under special police protection. The evil exists, but before deciding how to deal with it "we require fuller and more precise information than is now in our possession." A small commission has, therefore, been appointed to examine and report with strict impartiality, and as promptly as may be, as to the actual circumstances and practical equity of the case. This inquiry, instituted in good faith, is to be specially directed to ascertaining (1) what the prolongation of the present state of things is costing, and (2) what means should be adopted for bringing about settlements and the reinstatement of evicted tenants. The work of the Commissioners will be no child's play, and they will do well if they have their report ready by the reassembling of Parliament.

Mr. Fowler
and the
Liquor Question.

Mr. H. H. Fowler, Minister of Local Government Affairs, has his work set and no mistake. He has to prepare for the cholera epidemic that is due next year; he has to draft the bills reforming the whole rural government of England; he has to appoint a Royal Commission on the Poor Law; and, most difficult task of all, he has to satisfy the temperance people by some arrangement of local control which can be disguised as the "Direct Veto." He may keep out the cholera; he may frame a Parochial Councils bill that will be more popular than a circus; he can constitute without difficulty a good Commission on Poor Law Reform; he will never satisfy the teetotalers. The London *Speaker* and the Bishop of Chester have been putting forward, more or less tentatively, various suggestions for giving the local community some really effective control of the drink traffic; but there is too much reason to expect that their suggestions will be scouted with scorn. The Temperance Alliance men, with whom the "Direct Veto" to be exercised by a two-thirds voting majority, without compensation, is a fetish, will do as they have always done. They are the Bourbons of English politics, and there is more hope of an arrangement with the Redmondites than there is of coming to a *modus vivendi* with the disciples of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

The Power
of the
"Publicans."

The worst of it is that while the teetotalers are so impracticable, the "publicans" are full of the most practical common sense. It is every day becoming more apparent that the Unionists will be driven irresistibly to rely more and more every month upon the liquor sellers. It is beer, and beer alone, which will save the Union, if it is to be saved. As yet the publicans have by no means put forth their full strength. But they have given a sample of what they will do when the fight really opens, in the South Bedfordshire election. Mr. Whitbread, the Liberal candidate, bore a name which ought to have disarmed Boniface. But he was a Liberal, and that was enough. The word went forth that he had to be opposed; and, after a stiff fight,

the Liberal majority was pulled down from 1,019 to 242. This reduction is attributed almost exclusively to the fact that every public house was a canvassing centre for the Unionists. South Leeds, earlier in the month, showed a reduction of the Liberal majority from 1,535 to 948. So far as by-elections go, notwithstanding Mr. Morley's brilliant success at Newcastle, they have rather damped the spirits of the Liberals. The Conservatives are already declaring that the flowing tide is with them. Possibly. What is much more certain is, that with them is the flowing tap!

The
Citizenship
of Women.

Another question which Mr. Fowler will have to face is that of limiting the choice of members of the District and Parochial Councils to men and women of reputable life. The Shoreditch Vestry last month, in considering a District Council scheme, formulated by the Islington Vestry, carried an amendment expressly disqualifying for seats on the Council all persons "who during the previous seven years may have been convicted of felony, gross immorality, gambling or bankruptcy." Some such clause might with advantage be introduced into all acts defining persons eligible for election to offices of public trust. Mr. Fowler will also have to decide whether or not women are to be eligible to sit on Parochial and District Councils. If he says no, he will be taking a backward step; for women can already sit on Boards of Guardians of the Poor, whose duties will be taken over by the new bodies. If he says yes, he practically gives up the interdict which at present forbids the election of women as County Councillors. There ought not to be much hesitation as to which way he will move. New Zealand last month gave a timely hint as to the direction in which modern democracy is moving by passing the bill giving the right to vote to women. The measure was impaired by a clause giving permission to the new voters to vote by voting papers—for no such privilege should be given to either sex—but that is a minor detail of no importance.

Australasia
Leads.

The fact that New Zealand should be the first of British colonies to confer full citizenship upon women, is another reminder of the way in which the people at the antipodes are leading progressive movements throughout the English-speaking world. The Eight Hours movement comes from Australia; the Australian ballot, long established in Great Britain, is now making the tour of the United States; and now New Zealand, in conferring the suffrage upon women, has taken a step which, sooner or later, England and America will follow. In another matter Australasia sets some of its fellow-subjects a lesson, notably in Canada. On this subject, Mr. Fitchett, the editor of our Australasian edition, writing upon the result of the inquiry into the administration of the New South Wales railways, makes the following very satisfactory observations:

The State railways of Australia, by the huge amount of capital they employ, and the opportunities for favoritism they afford, might easily become the nurseries of corruption; but, as the Schey Commission proves, their administration is found, under the most searching investigation, to be absolutely honest. And honesty is a note of public life in the colonies everywhere. Australian parliaments are not always wise; they are not often far-sighted—the colonial politician is, indeed, an obstinate and hopeless “opportunist”—but they are always clean! Nothing would so instantly and finally wreck a Cabinet or a party as a well-grounded suspicion of playing false with the public funds. The Mercier scandals of Canada and the notorious “lobbying” of the United States are, at present at least, impossible in Australia; and this, not because human nature, but only because circumstances are different with us. In communities so small as the Australian colonies, moreover, public men are exposed to a closeness of inspection which greatly invigorates honesty. Dishonesty is fatal, if only because it is sure of detection.

The Trades Union Congress.

The Trades Union Congress met at Glasgow in September, and its president, Mr. John Hodge, discoursed upon the problems of labor. In an address which did not excite much remark, one observation deserves note. He said: “Many trades are cursed with unnecessary Sunday work, to abolish which means a great industrial war.” Therein Mr. Hodge is surely mistaken. If the Trades Union Congress will specify particulars, and lay a memorial before the representatives of the churches and before Parliament, setting forth the unnecessary Sunday labor complained of, and a practical legislative proposal for preventing it, the evil will be promptly remedied. Both Mr. Morley for the Liberals and Sir John Gorst for the Conservatives are ready to legislate for the six days working week. The Congress, as a whole, passed off fairly well without any sensation. The old and the new Unionists in Great Britain are settling down together so comfortably that it will soon be very difficult to tell the one from the other.

The Eight Hours Bill.

The Congress, after long debate, carried by 205 votes to 155 a motion instructing the Parliamentary Committee to promote a bill regulating the hours of labor to eight per day, or forty-eight per week, in all trades and occupations excepting mining; with the proviso that the organized members of any trade or occupation should be permitted to exempt their industry from the operation if they cared to protest by means of a test ballot. A brisk debate arose over the action of Mr. Fenwick, the paid Parliamentary Secretary, who had spoken against the Eight Hours bill which the committee had been instructed by the Congress to promote. No greater tribute could have been paid to Mr. Fenwick than the large majority which affirmed that he might continue to oppose, as a Labor member, a measure which he was instructed to promote as a paid secretary. The motion in favor of the Eight Hours bill for miners was carried by 281 to 56. Note in this

connection that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has made a significant speech at Birmingham, on the Early Closing bill. Mr. Chamberlain is prepared to give, say, to eight butchers in any small town, if they can get the assent of the Town Council, the right to have fines and imprisonment inflicted on any four other butchers who dare to keep their shops open half-an-hour longer than the time fixed by the eight as closing time. There is a great deal to be said in favor of this proposal; but what with “Direct Veto” and “Early Closing,” the minority of less than one-third will soon be held to have neither rights nor liberties.

The Socialist Congress.

The chief event from the Socialist point of view this fall was the meeting of the Socialist Congress at Marseilles, over which the German Socialist Liebknecht presided. The Congress was notable for four things. First, because it denounced the English trades unionists for confining themselves to the Eight Hours day and for organizing an International Congress in London. Secondly, be-



WILHELM LIEBKNECHT.

cause it decided that the Socialists must enter the electoral arena in every district in France. Thirdly, because it drew up a programme of Socialism for the peasants. And fourthly, because of the speech of Herr Liebknecht and the way in which it was received. Its rural programme is as follows:

- (1) That a *minimum* rate of salaries be decreed for all workmen and servants.
- (2) That Equity Courts be created for the promotion of agricultural interests.
- (3) That the right of disposing of their real property be withdrawn from the communes.
- (4) That the real estate possessed by the communes be placed at the disposal of non-possessing families.
- (5) That a pension fund for aged agriculturists be created.
- (6) That the communes purchase agricultural implements and let them out at cost price.
- (7) That estates of less than 5,000 fr. in value be free from any tax on the sale

of same. (8) That leases, as in Ireland, be drawn up by the Arbitration Courts. (9) The repeal of Article 2,102 of the Civil Code, which provides that proprietors shall have a privilege lien on the crops. (10) The revision of the survey of the country. (11) Creation of gratuitous agricultural schools.

*The Socialists
and Alsace-
Lorraine.*

Liebknrecht, the German Socialist leader, excited immense enthusiasm by declaring that French and German Socialists knew no other enemy but the middle classes. When Germany was a Social and Democratic Republic the question of Alsace-Lorraine would be got rid of, and peace would exist between the peoples. Interviewed afterward, he is said to have suggested the cession of the disputed provinces to Switzerland. As for war, if France attacked Germany it would be treachery for the German Socialists not to defend their Fatherland. But if the middle classes in Germany began a war of aggression against France, the German Socialists would revolt. They will have no need to resort to such a drastic measure if Herr Liebknrecht is right, for he predicted the speedy triumph of the Social Democrats. We shall gain a million votes, he said, lead two and a half millions to the poll, and secure fifty Deputies in the Reichstag. It is evident, however, from his frank expression of disgust at the way in which the French are courting the Czar, that the brotherhood of the Franco-German Socialists is hardly skin deep.

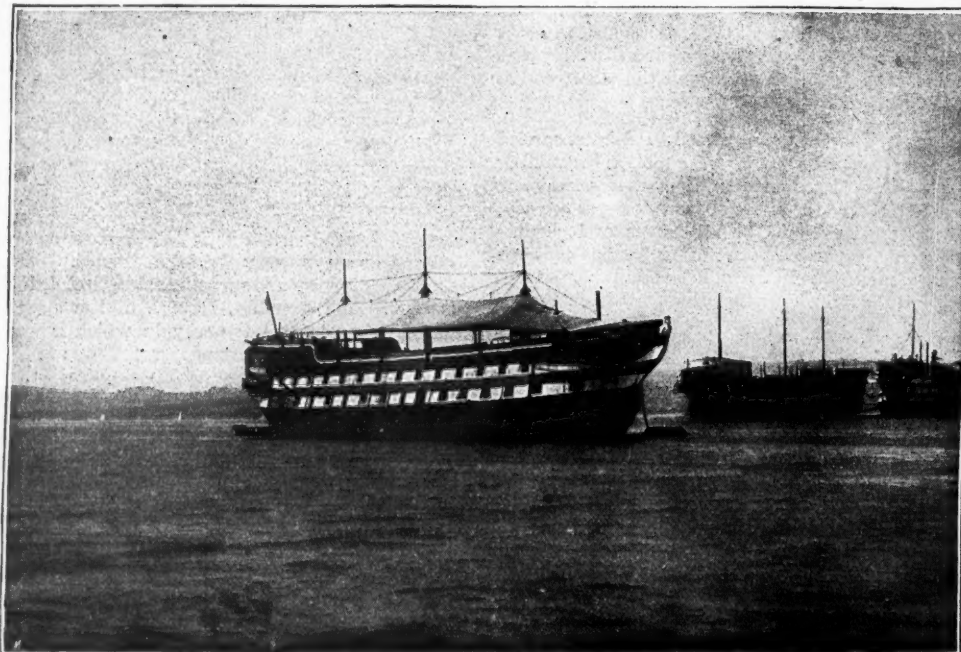
*The German
Army.*

While Socialists are talking, Kaisers are acting, and the Germans are confronted with a demand for an addition of \$20,000,000 per annum to their military budget in order to place them on an equality with France. By way of

a bribe to secure the voting of this heavy addition to the crushing burden of military expenditure, Caprivi proposes to reduce the period of service in the army from three years to two. This, however, will be accompanied by much greater stringency in passing every male citizen through the ranks. To meet the financial difficulty it is proposed to increase the tax on beer. Now, you may do many things in Germany with impunity. But beer is as the Ark of the Covenant, on which no profane hand may be laid with impunity. Bismarck sees the danger which threatens his successful rival, and he has already opened a campaign in the press against the proposed changes. No one can as yet foresee what the result will be, but the odds seem heavy that Caprivi will be worsted. If, however, taking a leaf from Bismarck's book, he gets up a war scare, he will secure his millions. But without a scare? Hardly.

*Historic
War Ships.*

There has been much clamor in England over the sale by the Admiralty of one of Nelson's old flag ships, the *Foudroyant*, to a German shipbreaker and junk dealer, for \$5,000, to be reduced to firewood and old iron. The *Victory* is fitted up at Portsmouth, England, so that visitors to that great naval arsenal can for years to come see the man-of-war that Nelson commanded when he fell at Trafalgar. But for one person who has a chance of seeing the *Victory* there are a hundred who would enjoy the opportunity of seeing another of Nelson's flagships if it were moored off Somerset House, in the Thames at London. Yet when the *Foudroyant*, of which Nelson said, "I love her as a father loves a darling child," could no longer serve any useful purpose as a hulk at Plymouth, they in-



NELSON'S FLAGSHIP THE "VICTORY" AT PORTSMOUTH.

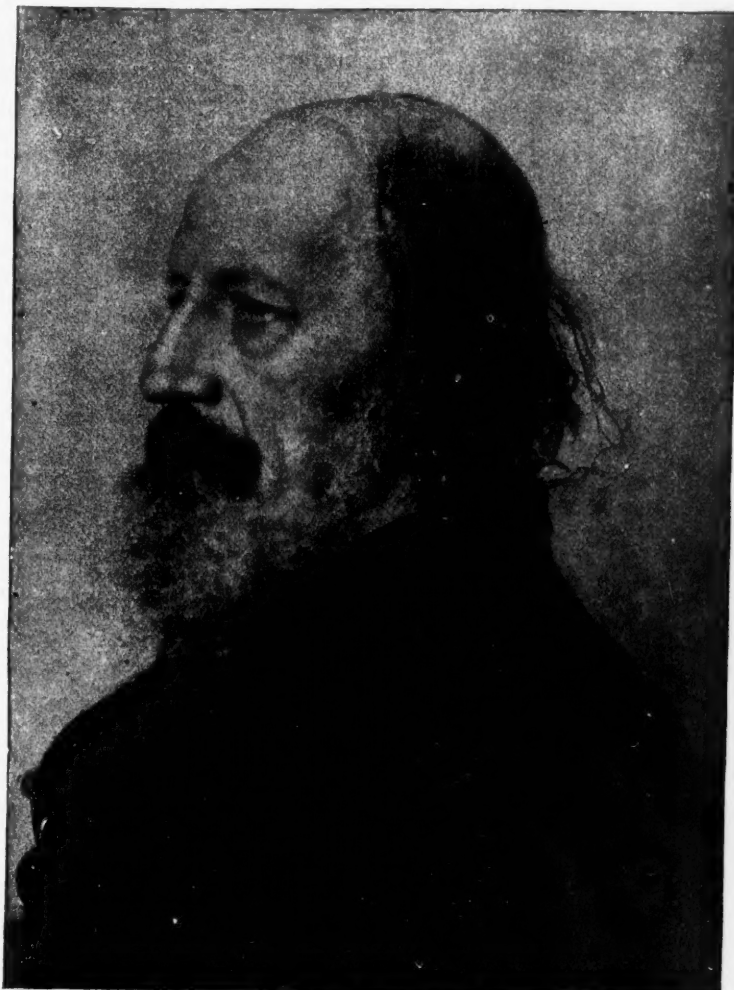
continently sold her. The *Foudroyant* was Nelson's flagship, inseparately associated alike with his glories and his frailty, and as such she should have been jealously preserved as an inestimable heirloom by the nation whom he protected by his valor and glorified by his genius. Just imagine what vividness and color the *Foudroyant* might give the story of the old wars to all Londoners if it were but used as the naval object lesson. She should be moored opposite Somerset House, where her great Sea-King Captain lay in state when he came back dead from the greatest of his victories, and be fitted up from stem to stern with relics and records and pictures of all the great sea fights by which English sailors have kept the seaward wall of Albion inviolate. On the anniversaries of great naval battles she should be beflagged, and her guns should fire a salute to wake the echoes of ancient glories.

Four Old
American
Vessels.

It would be well if we in America could catch enough of the spirit of the protest which, as is now cabled, has resulted in the rescue by a private English syndicate of Nelson's flagship, to secure the proper preservation of our own historic vessels. Most of those which would have been our chief pride have already been destroyed. But there remain in the navy four ships that possess a true historic interest. The old *Constitution* is the receiving ship at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. She was saved from destruction some years ago by the protest of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and others. But for their agitation she would have been broken up. The *Constellation* is now the practice ship at the Naval Academy, Annapolis. But with the completion of the new ship *Bancroft* in the coming spring she probably will go out of commission, and may be sold for junk; for there is no special provision for her maintenance or repair. Ought she not to be saved as an object lesson to school children and a tangible memorial of our old navy? It is gratifying to know that the *Kearsarge* and the *Hartford* are protected by special acts of Congress, which provide that these

two ships shall not be sold, but shall be kept in repair even if the cost should exceed the 20 per cent. limit fixed as the maximum that may be allowed for the repair of wooden ships.

Tennyson and Renan. Since our last number was printed the world has been called to mourn the death of the greatest poet of this generation, Lord Tennyson. The next number of the REVIEW OF RE-

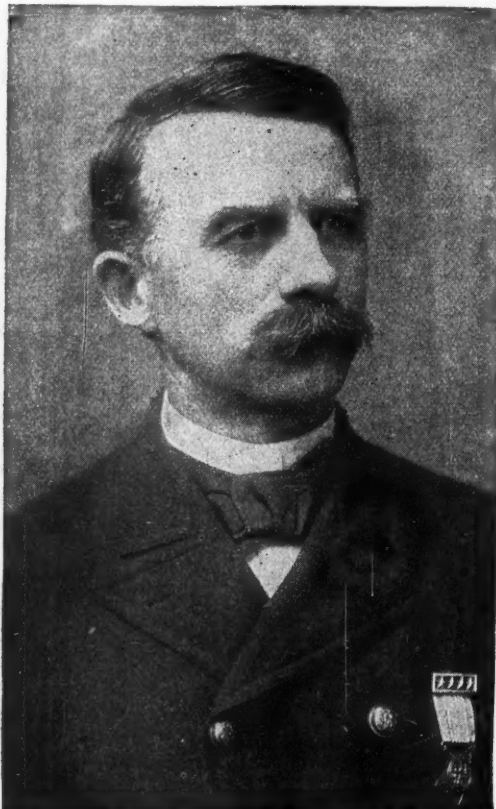


THE LATE LORD TENNYSON.

VIEWS will contain a character sketch of this great teacher and citizen of the English-speaking world. The French also have lost their witty, scholarly and distinguished man of letters, Ernest Renan. The Christian world had long regarded him with extreme disfavor because of his attacks upon the essential creeds of Christianity. But he had many eminently attractive qualities of mind and spirit.

RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.

September 21.—The session of the G. A. R. encampment begins in Washington, D. C.; Indianapolis selected for the second year's meeting....The Grand Jury at Pittsburgh returns bills against 167 Homestead strikers for murder and riot...The Melbourne Legislative Assembly adopts a motion favoring a Universal or Imperial union for the



A. G. WEISSERT,

The New Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

introduction of the decimal system in money, weights and measures.

September 22.—Gen. A. G. Weissert, of Milwaukee, elected Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic....Officers of the Carnegie Steel Company arrested on charges growing out of the Homestead riot....Celebration of the centenary of the French Republic President Carnot pardons Edward Deacon, committed to prison for murder....Cholera increases in Berlin and Brussels....The Pan-Presbyterian Alliance meets in Toronto, Canada.

September 23.—Governor McKinley, of Ohio, speaks on the issues of the campaign at Philadelphia....Monuments are dedicated at Gettysburg by Vermont and Massachusetts regiments....The wealthy Chinese merchants of Chicago unite with the Six Companies of San Francisco to fight the Gerry Exclusion Law....New Zealand's Woman's Franchise bill passed by the Legislative Council....The Hoang Ho River, China, overflows its banks: twelve towns are inundated and many lives lost.

September 24.—Judge Porter refuses to allow bail in the case of Hugh O'Donnell, the Homestead strike leader, charged with murder and riot....The federal authorities of Germany have yielded assent to a proposed two years' service in the army....The Literary and Artistic Congress in session at Milan closes.

September 25.—Governor W. E. Russell renominated by the Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts in session at Boston....Sixty-four new cases of cholera and twenty-three deaths from the disease in Hamburg, thirty new cases and seventeen deaths in Paris, and in St. Petersburg twenty new cases and two deaths....Two British sealing cruisers seized off the Siberian coast by Russians.

September 26.—Mr. Cleveland sends the Chairman of the Notification Committee a letter accepting the nomination for President of the United States....The International Congress on Maritime Law opens at Genoa with 250 delegates present, representing the Civil and Naval authorities of various countries.

September 27.—Announcement by Mr. Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, that the Government has decided to appoint a commissioner to inquire into the cases of the evicted Irish tenants.

September 28.—The three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the discovery of Santiago Bay in Southern California celebrated....The Italian Parliament adjourned....Nancy Hanks breaks the world's record by trotting a mile in 2.04 on the regulation track at Terre Haute, Indiana....Pope Leo gives orders to erect the Diocese of Texas into an Archbishopric.

September 29.—The Regents of the University at Albany, N. Y., elect Professor Anson J. Upton, of Auburn Theological Seminary, to succeed Chancellor George William Curtis....Mr. Stuart Knill, a Roman Catholic, elected Lord Mayor of London....The Anti-Parnellites issue a manifesto predicting the early triumph of Home Rule....Herr Zelle elected Burgomaster of Berlin....Emperor William confers the Grand Cordon of the Order of the Red Eagle upon the Khedive of Egypt....The British Government annexes the Union Group and Gilbert Island in the Pacific....General Diaz publicly declared President of the Republic of Mexico for four more years, commencing December 1, 1892....The trial of the Coeur d'Alène miners at Coeur d'Alène City, Idaho, on charges of conspiracy, results in the conviction of four of the defendants and acquittal of ten....Mascot at Terre Haute, Ind., lowers the pacing record for a mile to 2.04.

September 30.—Senor Lowe, the new Spanish Minister, is presented at Washington....The Pan-Presbyterian Council at Toronto closes its session....Senator Sherman speaks at Fairfield, Ohio, on the political issues of the campaign.

October 1.—Nine members of the Homestead Advisory Board arrested on charges of high treason....The *Pall Mall Gazette* changes its policy from Radical to Liberal Unionist....The Wisconsin Supreme Court declares the recent Apportionment Act unconstitutional....The University of Chicago opens.

October 2.—Governor Hogg, of Texas, issues a proclamation withdrawing the cholera quarantine against New York....Father Martin, a Spaniard, elected General of the Society of Jesus... In the school elections at Faribault, Minn., the "Faribault Plan" is defeated by a majority of two hundred in one thousand votes....Dr. G. S. Burrows, of Amherst College, accepts the presidency of Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind....Michael Davitt suggests the starting of a land league in Great Britain in opposition to the Irish Landlord Campaign.

October 3.—International Monetary Conference is announced to meet at Brussels, November 22....Lord Houghton, the new Viceroy of Ireland, makes his public entry into Dublin....The New York Presbytery decides to begin the trial of Dr. Briggs on November 9.

October 4.—Lt. Miklos wins in the muck-talked-of long distance ride between Berlin and Vienna....Low Churchmen are attacked at Folkestone, England, during the meeting of the Anglican Church Congress....Railroad record is broken on the Hudson River Road by a heavy train making the distance between Albany and New York in one hour and seventeen minutes.

October 5.—The Protestant Episcopal Church begins its Triennial Conference at Baltimore, Md....Georgia goes to the Democrats by some 40,000 majority....A terrible battle at Coffeyville, Kansas, between the marshal's posse and the famous Dalton boys, desperadoes, in which the Dalton gang is annihilated and four citizens are killed....Budapest in the grip of the cholera.

October 6.—The cholera appears in London....Destructive storms rage in Italy and France...The famous chess master, Emanuel Lasker, arrives in New York to do battle at the Manhattan Chess Club.

October 7.—At La Rabida, Spain, the Congress of Americanists opened....The French forces defeat the Dahomeyans, killing 200 of them....The funeral of M. Rénan is held in the College of France....The war in Venezuela is ended by the utter repulse of the government forces at San Pedro by General Crespo's Army.

October 8.—Columbus celebration begun in New York by the opening of the Art Loan Association....President Carnot pardons 60 miners who were imprisoned at Lille for participation in the recent riots.

October 9.—The French forces win again in Dahomey and prepare to crush King Behanzin....A collision during a fog in Puget Sound causes the death of five persons and serious injury of seventeen....A great opium smuggling scheme successfully carried through in San Francisco....General Joaquin Crespo enters Caracas, and is proclaimed provisional President of Venezuela. He appoints his cabinet.

October 10.—A grand parade in New York City of 25,000 school children in honor of Columbus....Mme. Modjeska appears in New York at the Garden Theatre....Chief

Justice Paxson, of Pennsylvania, delivered his charge to the Grand Jury in the case of the Homestead rioters.... In Spain the Columbus celebration is continued at Huelva with the added presence of the Queen Regent of Spain and the young King, and there is a grand naval parade at Cadiz.

October 11.—In New York the Columbus celebration is continued by a midday naval parade in the Bay and North River, and in the evening a Roman Catholic parade....The Homestead strikers and Carnegie officials indicted by the Grand Jury for treason....The Protestant Episcopal Convention in session at Baltimore finishes the revision of the Episcopal prayer book....The Austrian and German Emperors meet at Vienna.



MR. STUART KNILL,
The New Lord Mayor of London.

October 12.—In New York the Columbus Celebration is concluded with a great military and civic parade in the day time and with a brilliant night character pageant; public and private buildings all over the city illuminated....The yardmen on the "Big Four" Railroad go on strike....The triennial Congregational Council begins its sessions in Minneapolis....Funeral services over the interment of the Poet-Laureate in Westminster Abbey.

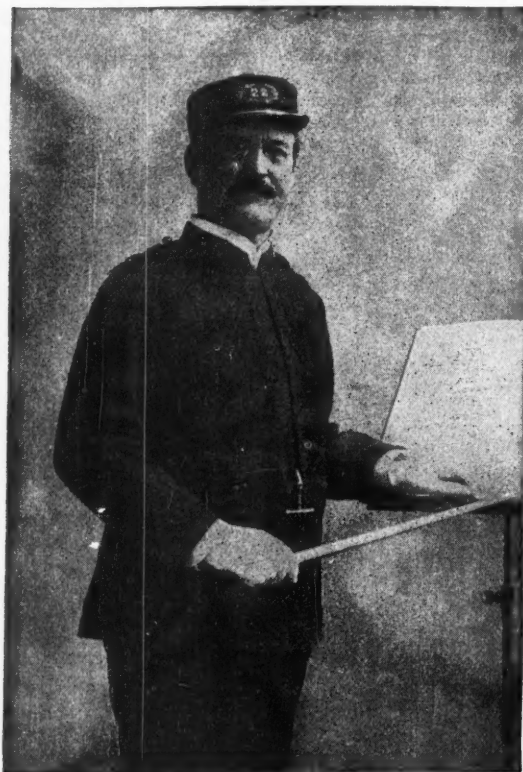
October 13.—Terrible gas explosion in a mine at Shamokin, Pa....At Carmaux, France, striking miners tear down the Prefect's proclamation, and are in a state of riot....At Albany, N. Y., the Court of Appeals decides that the apportionment law of 1892 is valid and shall hold.

October 14.—The Dahomeyans again defeated by the French forces....The Balkans shaken up by a violent earthquake....Henry Watterson chosen to deliver the World's Fair dedicatory oration on October 21....Pena installed as President and a new cabinet formed in the Argentine Republic....United States Minister Scrubbs at Caracas, Venezuela receives instructions to recognize Crespo's government.

October 15.—Many disasters in Great Britain from the

prevailing storms....The Papal Legate, Cardinal Satalli, calls on Secretary of State Foster in Washington.

October 16.—A schooner goes down in the Gulf of Mexico, drowning 16 persons....Robert T. Lincoln, United States Minister to Great Britain, arrives in New



THE LATE PATRICK S. GILMORE.

York....Celebration at Stamford, Conn., of the 250th anniversary of its founding.

October 17.—The P. & O. steamer *Bokhara* is struck by a Chinese typhoon between Shanghai and Hong Kong, and over one hundred persons are lost....United States Supreme Court establishes the constitutionality of the Miner law in Michigan, and that State may choose its electors by the district method.

October 18.—The French government called to account, at the opening of the Chamber of Deputies, for the Carmaux strike troubles....The Republican County Convention nominates for Mayor of New York City Edwin Einstein, the Tammany Convention nominates Thomas F. Gilroy, and the County Democracy, John Quinn.

October 19.—World's Fair exercises open in Chicago....The *City of Paris* breaks all transatlantic records, making the voyage from Queenstown in 5 days 14 hours and 24 minutes....Fourteen men buried in the caving of a sewer in Hamburg....In riots at Crete four natives and fourteen Turkish soldiers were killed.

October 20.—The rebels in Argentine place under ar-

rest the Provincial ministers of Santiago Del Estero.... The second day of Chicago's celebration of the discovery of America; a civic parade in which 75,000 persons march....The strike committee of the Carmaux miners in France decide to submit their claims to arbitration.... Rev. Dr. Brown, of the Union Theological Seminary-New York, makes an argument in the Briggs case before the Presbyterian synod, at Albany.

OBITUARY.

September 21.—The Rev. Dr. Chas. M. O'Keefe, of New York, rector of the Church of Saint Charles Borromeo.... Prof. Croom Robertson of England.

September 22.—Duke of Sutherland.

September 23.—General John Pope, who served prominently in the Mexican and Civil Wars....Judge William E. Sherwood, of the Court of Common Pleas, Cleveland, Ohio....The Marchioness of Abergavenny....Dr. Henry Bartling, German Jurist in Literature.

September 24.—Patrick S. Gilmore, world-renowned proprietor, manager and leader of the band bearing his name....Prince François de Paule de Bourbon, Count of Trapani....Rev. G. Clements, formerly secretary of the Protestant Reformation Society, England.



THE LATE ERNEST RENAN.

(Readers interested in Renan portraiture will find an excellent "half-tone" in our last June number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, page 631, and may expect a very fine full-page engraving next month.)

September 25.—General James W. Husted, a prominent Republican leader of New York....Sir William Richtie, Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada....Eugene Peronne, France, Senator.

September 26.—General Andrew G. Chapman, of Charles County, Md., for many years one of the leading Democrats of that State....Princess Batthyany Strattmann....Major Arthur Morris, of the United States Army. —

September 27.—George T. Comstock, formerly Chief Justice of the New York Court of Appeals....William P. Canaday, of North Carolina, formerly Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States Senate.

September 28.—Judge Theodore W. Barnett, of Indiana....Sir Thomas Cockburne Campbell, Speaker of the Legislative Council of Western Australia....Thomas Pitter, formerly President of the British Chamber of Commerce.

September 29.—Grand Shereef of Wazam.

October 1.—Michael Erlanger, the famous financier of Paris.

October 2.—Joseph Ernest Rénan, the distinguished philologist and author....Dr. J. H. Douglass, well known as the physician who attended General Grant during his last illness....Major Henry Gaines of Saratoga, N. Y., a veteran of the Mexican War.

October 3.—Rev. Samuel Longfellow, of Portland, Maine, brother of the late poet....Hugo Franz Brachelli, the Austrian statistician.

October 6.—Lord Tennyson, Poet-Laureate of England.

October 7.—James R. Sayre, a prominent citizen of Newark, N. J....Tong-King-Sing, the Imperial director of Railways in China....John R. Redding, of Massachusetts, member of the XXVII. and XXVIII. Congresses.

October 8.—Dr. James H. Steuart, a prominent physician of Baltimore, Md....Father Anselm, Superior of the Carthusians.

October 10.—Lieut. Julius Prochazka, of the marine corps of the U. S. Navy.

October 11.—Captain Edward McGuire, of the U. S. Corps of Engineers....Rev. Dr Augustus Babb, one of the oldest ministers in the Lutheran Church in Pennsylvania.

October 12.—Ex-Congressman John H. Camp, of Lyons, N. Y.

October 13.—Count Adolphus Naraikow, the well-known Nihilist and writer.

October 14.—Rev. John W. Belknap, of Troy, N. Y., one of the oldest members of the Troy Methodist Conference.



THE LATE EDWARD VANSITTART NEALE,

President of the British Agricultural and Horticultural Association and "Father of Co-operation" in England.

October 16.—Edward W. Seymore, Justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut.

October 19.—Gen. Benjamin F. Partridge, of Bay City, Mich., prominent in Grand Army circles.

October 20.—Camille Felix Machael Rousset, French historian.

TO SAINT PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

(Columbian Celebration Day, October 12, 1892.)

As lone, gray crags, which shield the sea-bird's brood,
Amidst the tempest towering, calm, abide;
So rests, above the pageant's beating tide,
The peace of thy majestic solitude.

Wave free her flag whose spirit unsubdued,
Gave freedom's birth to souls that else had died!
To-day her children's song has satisfied
For all the bitter pangs of motherhood.

Far heavenward, the sister spires are crowned
By faith's most sacred cross; her voice uplifts
Our hearts, while wrong and earth-pain overwhelm.

Nor church, nor country, can life's yearning bound.
Beauty, sublimity—thy noblest gifts—
Are fruits and prophesies of her true realm.

SELDEN L. WHITCOMB.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

THE American cartoonists have been exceptionally busy through the presidential campaign, and their bold and clever work will have played no small part in the result. Both national committees have not only made an unprecedentedly extensive use of campaign literature, but have also made vast official use of certain cartoons which were deemed particularly effective. The two official cartoonists whose work has been most widely displayed have been the veteran Nast for the Republican side and the veteran De Grimm for the Democratic side. De Grimm's work, perhaps, as much as any other one thing, has been responsible for the restoration of the Democratic party to its hold upon a "Solid South." As a matter of historical interest, we have reproduced on the adjoining page the two cartoons with which the Southern States have been most liberally supplied in the form of large posters conspicuously displayed everywhere. In one of them Mr. De Grimm arouses the white voters of the South by making them feel that the "Force Bill" would subject them to armed negro domination at the polls. The other cartoon played a large part in the breaking up of the "People's Party" Southern movement, by arousing prejudice against the candidate, General Weaver, reflecting as it does upon his personal record and conduct in the South as a Union officer in the late war. Another cartoon much used by the Democratic managers, upon great yellow poster sheets, represents the Republican party as an

overgrown plutocrat, sitting upon a laboring man, with Harrison and Reid on his shoulders. The Republicans, on their part, have made the most widespread use of Nast's cartoon representing Mr. Cleveland's head as being turned by the securing of a third nomination, which had been denied to all predecessors, even to Grant himself. Subsequently, Nast drew for the use of the Republican Committee a cartoon representing the Democratic Tammany leader General Sickles as pointing to the Cleveland cartoon, and saying that no Union soldier could vote for Grover Cleveland. Other effective cartoons of the month represent the dominance of Tammany. New York is shown as a prostrate Knickerbocker with the Tammany tiger surmounting his prostrate form; and Mr. Cleveland's reconciliation with the Tammany leaders is well represented by Mr. Gillam, the cartoonist of *Judge*, in a drawing which is shown on this page. In another cartoon which we reproduce from *Judge*, Mr. Gillam represents Candidate Cleveland as a political Columbus standing at the prow of his vessel and peering anxiously for land which he does not yet discover. On the other hand, *Puck* represents Mr. McKinley at the prow of a galley ship wherein a host of laboring men toil at the oars, while the political leaders of the Republican party sit and drink their wine at their ease. The range of our foreign caricature selections this month is wide, and the subjects touched upon are numerous. For the most part the cartoons are self-explanatory.



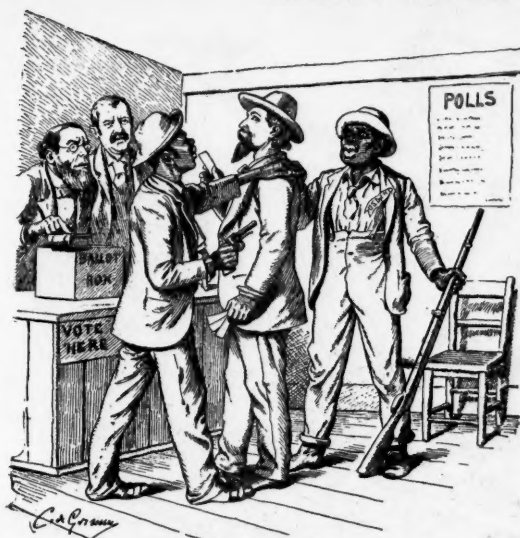
NEW YORK AND THE TAMMANY TIGER.

Now or never! So it was and so it is, and so it will be if the citizens have not the courage to attack the beast.—From *Hallo*, [New York], October 5.



IN THE HANDS OF HIS FRIENDS.

GROVER CLEVELAND.—"I am in the hands of my friends." Mr. Cleveland has acceded to the demands of the Tammany machine. Tammany will now run the Cleveland campaign in New York State.—From *Judge*, September 24.



WHAT THE FORCE BILL MEANS.

TWO CARTOONS POSTED ON LARGE SHEETS IN THE SOUTH BY THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.



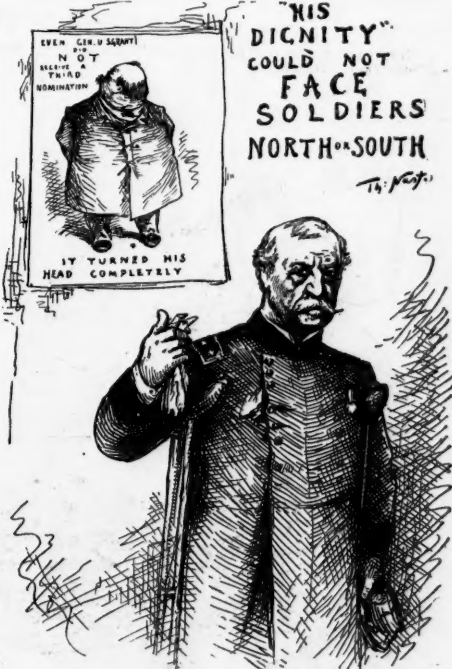
GENERAL WEAVER'S "WAR RECORD."

The Third Nomination of Grover—This Beats Caesar.



IT TURNED HIS HEAD COMPLETELY.

He thought he was the Christopher Columbus of Tariff Reform.



OUR GETTYSBURG HERO.

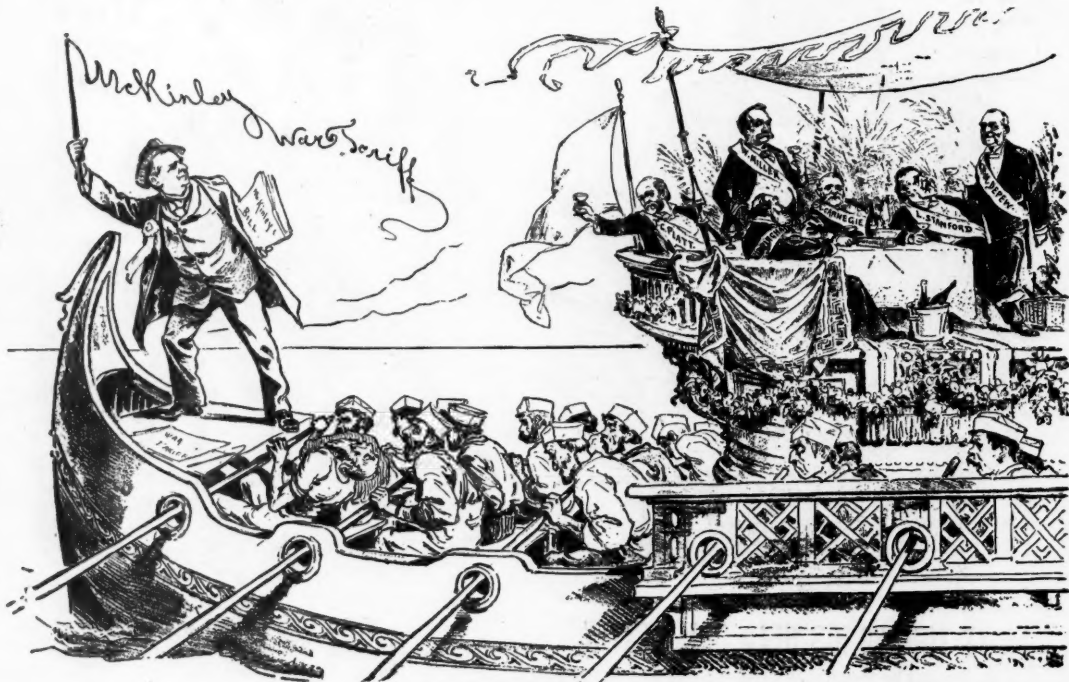
"No! No soldier can vote for Cleveland."

TWO CARTOONS POSTED IN NEW YORK AND THE NORTH BY THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.



THE POLITICAL COLUMBUS WHO WILL NOT LAND IN '92.

CLEVELAND COLUMBUS.—"I don't see land." DESPAIRING CREW.—"And you never will with that rotten canvass."—From *Judge*, October 8.



THE REPUBLICAN GALLEY.

It is a pleasant progress for the protected monopolists; but the hard working people have to sweat for it.—From *Puck* September 28.



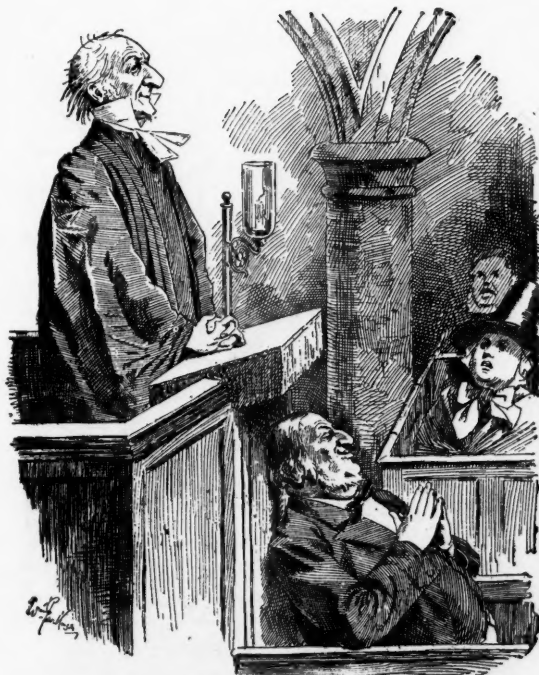
**THE REPUBLICAN PARTY
PROTECTING THE WORKINGMAN**

A MUCH-USED CAMPAIGN POSTER.



**THE BALANCE OF POWER; OR, HOW BRITANNIA
WEIGHS.**

From the *Hindu Punch* (Bombay), August 21.



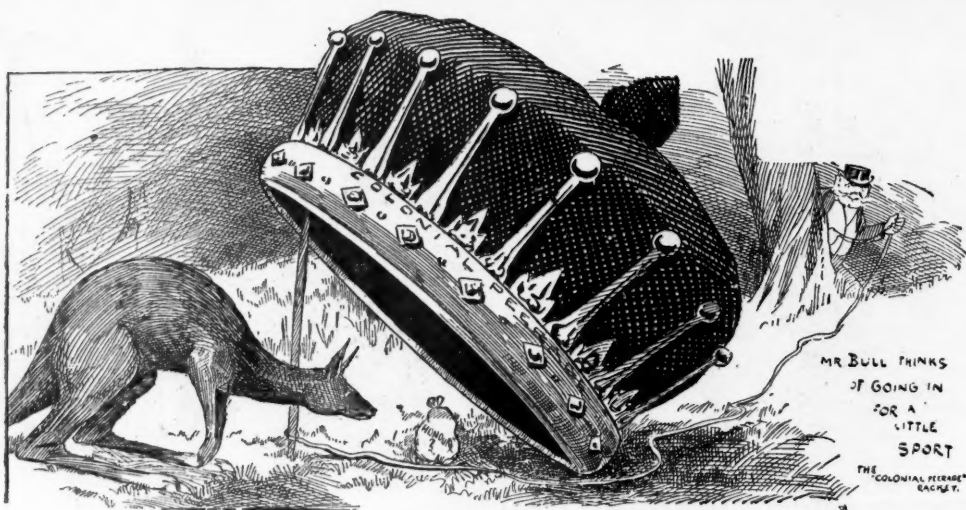
THE CARNARVON SERMON.

"Blessed is he that expecteth little, for he shall not be disappointed."—From *Judy* (London), September 21.



MR. GLADSTONE: A NEW VIEW.

From the *Melbourne Punch*, August 11.



From the *Melbourne Punch*, August 18.



AT THE GOEDE KOOP WINKEL.—“MAMMY’S DOLLY.

CAPE COLONY.—" 'Tis mine."

NATAL.—"You've been cheating."

DOM PAUL—"Don't fight, my little dears, I've lots of pretty things to sell you yet."

MRS. BRITANNIA.—"Never mind, Nat, here's a beautiful doll for you."

From the *Cape Register* (Cape Town, South Africa), July 16.



BACK-COUNTRY SQUATTER, A. D., 1892.

From the *Australian Pastoralists' Review*, August 15.



No sooner was the Grand Old Man hoisted into position than Mr. Labouchere disappeared.—
From *Kladderatsch* (Berlin), September 25.



TYRANT AND TOADY.

REDMOND TO THE EVICTED TENANTS.—"Go down on your knees to his honor, and perhaps he will take pity on you. If you don't you may starve. I will consent to release the Paris Fund for his use, not yours."

RACKRENTER.—"No, no, friend John, I must make an example of the Base-born Peasant. I thank your friend for teaching me that word."

PAT.—"Cheer up, Comrade, I will stand by you to the last against false friend or open foe. You have fought a brave battle, and the hour of victory is at hand."—From the *Weekly Freeman* (Dublin), September 17.



The English Investor. The Queen. The Province of Cordoba. President Saenz Pena. The People.

THE QUEEN.—"You are in such a bad way that I must demand payment of my debts at once."

PROVINCE OF CORDOBA.—"I have still my shirt."

THE QUEEN.—"But is it yours?"

PENA.—"I have the votes of the powerful. The laboring man must suffer in silence, for he pays for the broken windows."

From *Don Quixote* (Buenos Ayres), August 14.



RUSSIA, ENGLAND AND CHINA ON THE PAMIR PLATEAU.

A possibility in the Pamir region sooner or later.—From the *Melbourne Punch*, August 18.

China's joy over Russia's attempt at hushing-up.—From *Kladderadatsch* (Berlin), September 25.



THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

INTERESTED PERSONS: "Comrade Gladstone, you must make up your mind. When the crocodile has been roasted, we shall ask for the part which belongs to us."

GLADSTONE: "Gracious! nothing belongs to you! I shall keep the crocodile while it is alive, and as soon as it loses consciousness I shall roast it for my own family."—From *Il Papagallo* (Rome), September 24.

BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON :

THE NORSE PATRIOT, REFORMER AND NOVELIST.

BY PROFESSOR CHR. COLLIN, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHRISTIANIA.

THE reader who will compare Professor Collin's sketch of Björnson, which follows herewith, and that of Miss Frances Willard, which Mr. Stead has also prepared for this number, can but be impressed by the similarity in the views and doctrines of the American woman and the Scandinavian author. They are approaching various social questions of the day in the same spirit and with the same remedial prescriptions. They are among the most potent and forceful personalities of our times; and there seems to us a felicity that is more than fanciful in presenting sympathetic sketches of them in the same number of this REVIEW. Professor Collin is in the near future to publish a biography of Björnson, and he writes of his gifted countryman with intimate knowledge and strong admiration.—AMERICAN EDITOR.

BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON, the Norwegian Apostle of Peace, is one of the most combative of men. One would think that he must have been meant for a warrior: his head, his figure are those of a chieftain. When his gray eyes flash



BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON.

under jutting brows, and his bushy hair looks bewildered, as if startled by some earthquake of passions beneath, then, with his nether lip slightly pouting and his broad shoulders drawn back, he makes one think of some old Norse Viking bent on battle and ready for the fray.

But Mother Nature seems to have made sport of this her gifted child. Carefully has she equipped him for combat, and carefully has she planted him in the most peaceful surroundings. Born in Norway, once the nest of sea-rovers and a nursery of civil war, but the home of a placid and cautious race—born, moreover, a parson's son, and himself marked out for the Church—he seems to have been set apart for some curious experiment in the rearing of new varieties of character.

HIS ANCESTRY.

Bjørnstjerne Björnson's father, although a quiet rural parson, was something of a giant, who once threw the strongest man in the district out of his study and down a staircase, and who, after making

his arrival in a new parsonage, surprised his parishioners by dragging the plow along his field. "How strong you are, father!" the future poet once said to him. "Not I!" said the parson; "you should have seen my grandfather!"

I do not greatly wonder that this strong parson got impatient at waiting for the proper and appointed plough-horse. For he had been a farmer, or rather a peasant proprietor, before he went up to the university and reached that goal of peasant ambition: a wide cassock and a daisy-like clergyman's ruff. And his son has inherited the old family fondness for work in the fields. You are not likely to hear him boast of having written country tales, at once delicate and racy, like "Synnöve Solbakken" and "A Happy Boy," or vigorous plays like "A Bankruptcy," "A Gauntlet," and "A New System," or the words of those songs which fill the air wherever Norsemen sing their love of dear old wrinkled, weather-beaten Norway.

HIS PEASANT INSTINCTS.

But if you visit his plain country house up in a side valley of the Gudbrandsdal you will see that he is proud of having added fifteen acres to Norway's hard-won corn fields, and of having relieved his land of a hundred thousand cartloads of stones. I do not know whether it is due to the fact that modern novelists are given to symbolic expression, but stone-breaking is certainly Björnson's favorite sport. "I was much more proud," he once said to me, "when I first saw my own name on a spade than when I saw it shining on the cover of a book."

But these agricultural instincts, deep rooted in the old stock of freeholders, did not awaken till Björnson had gratified his roving spirit and his southward longings by two long visits to Italy and many other rambles besides.

POET BY HEREDITY.

Still earlier awoke his poetical gifts, perhaps inherited along with some of the delicacy and tenderness of his nature from his mother's family, which at this same time reared in its own nest a most original tone poet. His name was Richard Nordraak, and he proved a valuable kinsman of Björnson's by linking wonderfully fresh and simple music with some of his first cousin's finest poems.

Hymns were Bjørnstjerne Björnson's first poetical

outburst, when he was still a little boy, trying to master the form of poetry placed within his ken in the parsonage. "Very good," said his mother; "but your hymns have no rhyme and no meter!" For, as he had only heard hymns sung, he ignored the fact that words were to be ordered by the strict discipline of verse.

At school, in the lovely town of Molde, he fought for the small boys against the bigger ones. Next he organized a club, called the "Union," with "Liberty" for its literary organ. And when, in the year 1848, the French Presidential election was warmly discussed in the club and finally put to the vote Björnstjerne Björnson, then in his sixteenth year, voted for Lamartine, the poet, as President of the French Republic.

HIS SAGA PERIOD.

During his school-days, he steeped his mind in the records of the old Norse and Icelandic Saga heroes. And long after he had become a student he seems to have resorted to the times of Olav Tryggvason, Olav the Saint and Sverre Sigurdson as the favorite haunt and playground of his fancy. The first little drama of his that was acted, "Between the Battles," shows that he had drawn the olden times near unto himself, and striven to enter into the complex soul of Sverre, the most puzzling and fascinating of the old kings.

This was in 1857, the same year that his "Synnöve Solbakken" was born—to live as long as the Norwegian language. Four years later he made King Sverre the hero of a new drama, written in Rome, at a time when Björnson was watching with deep interest Garibaldi's gallant fight for freedom. And the following year he wrote the most stirring of his Saga plays, the trilogy of "Sigurd Slembe," being the tragedy of an ill-starred pretender to the throne, by nature intended for a chieftain, but thwarted and belittled by evil circumstances. The most vibrating chord of this dramatic poem is that which sounds

the strong and gifted man's yearning to be a leader of men, and to lead them only for the good of his country.

Ten years later, in 1872, Björnson wrote his last Saga play, about "Sigurd Jorsalfar," the old king and Crusader. And even now, in his sixtieth year, he may be heard reading aloud to his family and his neighbors a splendid scene from the old Sagas, describing in masterly, brief speeches the gathering of chieftains at Bergen, assembled to elect a new king. This scene Björnson reads like a consummate actor, making each chieftain individually distinct by inflection of voice and manner of diction.

But while Björnstjerne Björnson had thus been living into the characters of the greatest and also of the most unhappy of Saga chieftains, the surrounding conditions of his life had been gradually entangling him in modern everyday struggles, perhaps more useful but much less heroic.

He had been allowed to freely feed his combative instincts on the old battle records, but only to have them forced into small modern channels. While brandishing the rusty sword of Sverre in the realm of shades, he had been learning to wield a journalist's pen in the workaday world, and quickly became famous for his brief sentences, "incisive as sword-cuts."

THE THEATRE WAR.

He became a public leader of men, in a small way, as early as 1856, when he led what is known as the "theatre battle," which, enlivened by seven hundred whistles and cat-calls, young Björnson himself headed with a long Scotch watchman's pipe. This battle, directed against the supremacy of Danish actors on the Norwegian stage, was not without its effect, especially as Björnson in more private circles had dimmed the halo of the Danish tragic actors by splendidly mimicking their somewhat mincing, staccato pronunciation.

But it was mainly by his plays that he, along with



THE NOVELIST'S HOME.

Henrik Ibsen, not only conquered the Norwegian stage, but also invaded the Danish and Swedish theatres. Nay, since he began writing modern dramas in 1874, he has, along with Ibsen been beleaguering most of the great European stages, often taking the public by storm.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Like Henrik Ibsen, Björnson has been a stage manager, but at last he left his position at the Kristiania Theatre, because he was not allowed to have his own way. It is said that afterward some of his conservative opponents regretted that they did not let him have free scope on the boards. For then they might have been spared the annoyance of seeing him, at every critical moment, burst forth as the manager of the political stage. The theatre might have served as a social safety-valve, as it had often done before. Only think what would have happened if those impetuous, combative instincts of his had not, from his early youth, been diverted into the channels of fiction, and enlisted in fighting over again the old heroic battles, which are at least harmless to those now living!

Well, enlisted only up to a certain degree. For even as a young stage manager at Bergen he had not been quite absorbed by his Saga plays, nor contented to be a leader of phantoms of the stage. During a political crisis he had, by his vigorous press articles, greatly helped to decide the election of the Bergen representatives to the Storting. And from this time he has been, in an increasing degree, a driving force in Norwegian politics, being not only an eloquent interpreter, but often a maker, of public opinion. The amount of strong language spent upon him by the opposite party is a fairly good dynamometer of his influence.

I cannot here enter into an account of his many political campaigns, but as a popular orator he towers above all the speakers of his country, fascinating alike the urban and the rustic mind by the undulating rhythm of his eloquence.

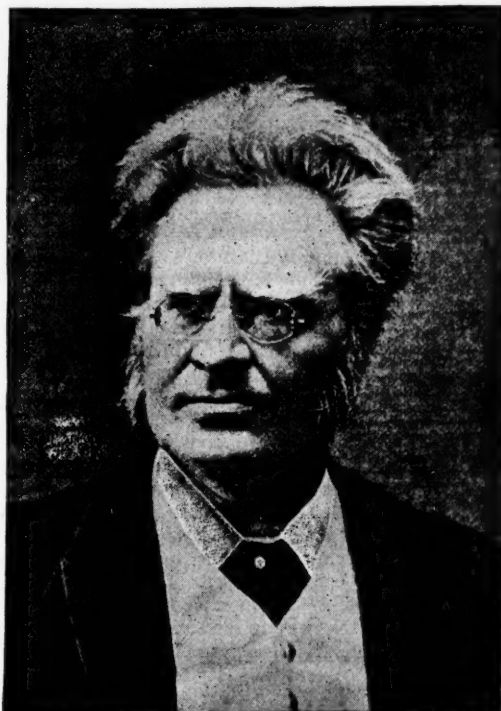
A VIKING OF PEACE.

This, then, was the way in which the outward circumstances of Björnson's life experimented, as it were, with his inward gifts and instincts. His inborn battle-spirit, nourished by the records of ancestral exploits, was forced into the channels of modern bloodless warfare. Imagine an old chieftain, bard and warrior, transplanted from the social soil of civil war, where sword and axe argued the Gospel of Peace on Earth, into some modern soil, where grow the arts of a gentler warfare. If such an experiment could be tried, I believe we should see a character not very unlike that of Björnstjerne Björnson.

But he would not wish to exchange his modern war for the old battles of Olav and Sverre. Nor do I think that when Björnson made his gallant crusade, through Norway, Denmark and part of Sweden, against the double standard of sexual morality, he envied Sigurd

Jorsalfar crusading in the days of yore to the Holy Land.

Some of Björnson's countrymen think it a good, though involuntary, joke on his part, that he, of all men, should have become an ardent apostle of peace and a fervid believer in the abolition of war. But he wants peace only in order to carry on a new and higher warfare. I dare say his own personal history has shown him that the combative instincts, once trained and developed in the brutal struggle for



Björnstjerne Björnson

the rights of the stronger, may now be used in contending for the rights of the weak. War, apart from its other abominations, diverts valuable and inherited energy away from the modern holy wars.

CONTRASTED WITH TOLSTOI.

Both as an apostle of peace and as an apostle of purity, Björnstjerne Björnson is exceedingly different from his great contemporary, Leo Tolstoi. While the latter preaches a kind of Buddhist non-resistance to evil, Björnson believes in the duty of active struggle for right, even by arms, if need be, but much rather by moral weapons. For the enemy is

no tangible man, but certain evil or ignorant desires in the minds of men. How absurd to maim and mangle their bodies, when we really want to get at their minds, and correct something twisted in their character! These invisible enemies, which are beyond the reach of any bullet piercing a man's brain, can often be reached by a soft and gentle word. Words are weapons, more far-reaching and more penetrating than any projectile of steel. Words are the only bomb shells that carry mind-force within them, and are made to explode within the mind. And with these subtle shells, from poets and pressmen, we are daily pelted, however ignorant of the fact that we are standing in the midst of the glorious battle of mind against mind.

This is the combat where Björnson feels at home. To him war is a survival of the past, when people did not know the subtle guise of their real enemies, often hiding within themselves, and not seldom being the "ghosts" of ancestral sins.

"THE RIFLEMEN'S MARCH."

Only once, I think, in Björnson's career did matters look as if he were going to be put back from the real modern combat into something like the old Saga conditions. This was during the great political crisis which ended in the *Rigsret* or Impeachment of the whole Conservative Ministry. It was then generally believed that if the King and his councilors should baffle or reject the judgment of the Supreme Court, their action would lead to a civil war, and thus far bring back the times of Olav the Saint and of King Sverre. To counterbalance the fear of Swedish troops being marched into Norway, the Liberals founded rifle corps all over the country, Björnstjerne Björnson being one of the instigators of this movement; and he crystallized his combative feelings into the spirited, cheerful words of a "Riflemen's Song."

Björnson left Norway in the autumn of 1882, after having helped his friends at the elections to send an overwhelming Liberal majority to the Storting, to go to Paris to do literary work "between the battles." But in case Swedish troops had invaded Norway and occupied the eastern parts of the country, Björnson was determined to take up arms and start a guerilla war from the western fjords and highlands.

However, there was to be no resurrection of the ghosts of the ancient civil wars. The King and the Ministry gave way; and as to the Swedish nation, it does not seem to have felt the least inclined to interfere. But it was during these critical years that Björnson wrote two of his most bellicose works. One is a drama, called "A Gauntlet;" the other a novel, "The Heritage of the Kurts."

THE KURT PROSE EPIC.

This prose epic of the Kurt family bears witness that it has been forged in the fire of a great national movement. It is the poetical offshoot of our greatest political crisis. If only on that account, the book will be looked upon by future Norsemen as a national monument. While the representatives of the peo-

ple were slowly and deliberately setting the heavy machine of the Supreme Court agoing, and while the judicial proceedings kept winding along their circumstantial course, Björnson had to vent his eagerness for action through the outlet of fiction. That impetuous energy of his, which might have become a driving force in a sanguinary struggle for liberty, now blossomed forth into epic and dramatic poetry, which is instinct with the stored-up fire of patriotic will-power. The books glow with battle-joy and combative humor. But the most remarkable thing about "The Heritage of the Kurts" is the strange kind of war which the book celebrates. How different are the scenes from the threatening spectre of civil war! In the Family Saga of the Kurts one of the chief victories is won in a cemetery, at a mother's funeral, and Thomas Rendalen, the last of the Kurts, leads an army of white-robed girls, singing children's songs and strewing flowers. The last and decisive battle, also led by Thomas Rendalen, and still more victorious, is fought in a church at a wedding; but here the whole active army consists of a mother robed in black and her little baby.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF MOTHERHOOD.

Both at the funeral of the mother and at her daughter's wedding the same battle is fought by the white army of innocent girls and by the dishonored woman in mourning. The battle is fought for the rights of motherhood. In both cases the real struggle takes place in the minds of those present, and the enemies are invisible powers, some of which are the ghosts of ancestral excesses.

How far Björnson must have traveled from the time when he celebrated the feats of Sverre and Sigurd! Here, at this epoch of his life, he was almost within sight of a new civil strife, in the old, manly Saga style; but instead of reviving in imagination those spectres of the past, he spent this period of suspense in celebrating a women's war. He causes his hero, the holder of the Kurt Heritage, to be educated among girls and to become the chieftain of a "staff" of hoydens. And yet it is the most vigorous tale produced in modern Scandinavian literature.

THE GERM OF THE STORY.

The story of the Kurts, the author told me, has grown out of one pregnant scene, which is rendered in the closing chapter of the book, and forms the keystone of its whole structure. Many years back his mother had told him of a curious hitch which had occurred at a nuptial ceremony in Kristiania—a woman appearing on the threshold of a church and laying down her baby before the feet of a bride, who was just about to enter the sacred building. Did the bride make her way over the other woman's child to join hands before the altar with the child's father? On this point tradition seems to have been forgetful. Perhaps all the more vividly must the strange scene have stood before the poet when he first heard it told. But he carried the germ of his prose epic many a year. How came the seed to be awakened?

A PROTEST AGAINST THE DOUBLE STANDARD.

About the time of that great political crisis Björnson felt as if he himself had been thoroughly awakened. As a social and political reformer he had often been led by his keen, instinctive scent as a poet to follow up the track of social wrongs till he found their hidden source in some individual defect, in some crookedness of character. What else are they doing, the most powerful novelists and playwrights of our age, but digging up the "ethological" problems which lie at the root of social difficulties? In the subtle springs of individual character Björnson had become aware of something very much out of joint, something that dislocates the whole social machinery. In that spirited play "A Gauntlet," which is like a forerunner of "The Heritage of the Kurts," "Svava Riis" throws her glove in the face of her *fiancé*, as a protest against the double standard of morality. Why should the duty of self-restraint weigh unevenly on man and woman? Why with lighter pressure on the stronger sex? In a speech at a Scandinavian club in Paris Björnson went the length of attributing the defeat of France by Germany in some degree to the greater slackening of the spring of sexual self-discipline in the French, especially in their officers.

HOW HE WORKED IT OUT.

Thus the seed of the story of the Kurts ripened. The vision arose of a desperate mother defying a bride to step over a child on her way to the altar. This scene was only a broken fragment which had floated down the stream of tradition. Björnson eagerly undertook to restore that curious little incident to its place in the lives of a cluster of families. He went in search of types of all the actors in the scene, and he found some of them living around him. It was easy enough, so the author told me, to find out the bridegroom, and the bride as well. But the mother of that baby—how did she get the courage to interfere at a nuptial ceremony in a sacred building? How did she, that had lost her character, dare to stand in the way of a pure and spotless bride, and use the evidence of her own disgrace, the baby, as a weapon of attack?

Perhaps she had some one to back her up. Perhaps some strong-willed, combative persons, who had a personal interest in the struggle for the rights of motherhood. Who could they be?

WHY KURT WAS CREATED.

Such a bold and theatrical action seemed to point to a nervous, impetuous family, which had itself suffered from the dissolute habits of some of its members, and was now strongly reacting against its own dangerous heritage—reacting, perhaps, with some of the inherited rashness and reckless resolve.

As a ball running uphill betrays by its speed from what height it has rushed down, so the reckless energy shown in making such a "scandal" in a church seemed to betray an inherited capital of impetuous vigor, once working downward, but now pulling uphill again. It looked like a case of transformation of

mental energy. And Björnson, the novelist, went over the hunting-grounds of fiction in search of the same kind of motive power which Björnson, the social reformer, was eager to collect and to organize.

The driving force of the scene in the church was the unknown quantity which goaded his curiosity and gave a free scope to his imagination. And rarely, I think, has a modern realistic writer taken greater advantage of a gap that was to be filled up by his creative skill. The hidden force which did not clearly appear in his mother's tale swells out in Björnson's mind into a long family procession, spreading out over two centuries.

I doubt whether he would have thought of extending the scene from which he started backward into a whole family chronicle, if he had not from his youth up been familiar with the fine old Icelandic Family Sagas, like that of *Njál*. Although the story of the Kurts is intensely modern in its treatment, yet the rapid pace of events and the close-knit nervous sentences remind Norwegian readers of the masterpieces of the old language.

THE INFLUENCE OF HERBERT SPENCER.

As to the modern scientific spirit which pervades the book, Björnson told me that he owed much of it to the works of Mr. Herbert Spencer, especially to his book on Education. It was on a visit to the United States, in 1880 and 1881, that he came across one of that great English philosopher's works at a railway station. Mr. Herbert Spencer's philosophy strengthened the tendency in Björnson to look upon the question of heredity from a less gloomy point of view than Henrik Ibsen had done in "Ghosts" or M. Zola in "Les Rougon—Macquart." In fact, Björnson's novel is a counterpart of Ibsen's play, which latter was published in 1881, nearly three years before "Heritage of the Kurts."

BJORNSON AND IBSEN.

The difference between *Fru Alving* and *Fru Rendalen* is all the more striking because of the likeness in their position and place in life. Both are widows, and both of them have to struggle with the "Ghosts" of their husbands' excesses resuscitated in their sons. But the two mothers are made of different stuff. While Mrs. Alving, of the "Ghosts," shirks the combat again and again, Björnson's heroine, who is by race and training splendidly equipped for the struggle, succeeds in turning the fate of the Kurts, and trains her son to conquer the old family curse. The unpleasant feature in Ibsen's beautifully simple and plastic drama is the lack of a really heroic struggle, however unluckily it might end. This play has reminded some critics of the old Greek tragedies, not only by the fewness and high relief of the characters, but also by its theme; a struggle against an inherited family curse. Ibsen might have turned his disheartening drama into a bracing tragedy, if he had put into it a stronger and bolder woman. Perhaps Ibsen would say that he had not met with such a heroine in real life, to which Björnson would probably an-

swer: "If she is not real, we must make her real." And one means toward this end is to force a vivid vision of her on the minds of real women, and use all the suggestive power of poets.

DRAWN FROM LIFE.

How did Björnson find the woman who was to bend the fate of the Kurts, and turn his novel into a heroic prose epic? The outward frame and part of the energy he borrowed from a model, whom I have had the pleasure of knowing. "The frame was good," said the author, "but I was obliged to put some new machinery into it." I believe Björnson would hardly care to be a poet and an evoker of life-like figures, if he could not create some of them anew in his own likeness, and people the minds of men with a strong, buoyant and cheerful race of his dream-children,

destined to live with a good many succeeding generations and take part in their struggles.

In his search for all the characters that were to act in his epic, Björnson has pressed not a few of his friends or acquaintances into his service. Even opponents could be used to act a part on the losing side. If they do not seem sufficiently alive in the real world to be able to live in the thinner air of fiction, he fuses two or three models into one figure. If Björnson the chieftain could have used people as freely in reality as Björnson the poet uses them in fiction, I believe he would weld most of us who are his friends or followers into new and more complete characters—perhaps every five or six of us fused into a new unit. In that way he might have got strong enough soldiers for his social campaigns. But then he would hardly have written books.

OUGHT MRS. MAYBRICK TO BE TORTURED TO DEATH?

A CONFESSION FROM SOUTH AFRICA AND AN APPEAL FROM AMERICA.

THE Maybrick case has from the first, in certain widely extended circles in this country, aroused the most intense interest; and it has created much bitter indignation against the British Government for its denial of palpable justice to an American woman. Mr. Stead has at length had his attention called to the subject in a manner so startling and sensational that he has been specially investigating it. The result is the following article, which, whether it humiliates Englishmen or not, will certainly gratify Americans as showing how frank one Englishman can be in admitting the abominable miscarriage of justice under which Mrs. Maybrick is dying in prison.

A SOMEWHAT curious experience befel me this autumn. A voice, as it were, from the grave compelled me to look into an almost forgotten past, and reconsider conclusions which seemed at one time to be final. Three years ago, when I was editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Florence Maybrick was tried and convicted and sentenced to be hanged for the wilful murder of her husband. In accordance with principles on which I had always acted, with one fatal exception, the *Pall Mall Gazette* objected to any retrial of the case by the Home Secretary in deference to clamor. I was on holiday at the time, and paid no attention to the case, merely assuring my *locum tenens* that I approved his adherence to the sound principle that a judge and a jury who have seen the witnesses and heard them give their evidence are more likely to be right than a heterogeneous *omnium gatherum* of newspaper readers who had no opportunity of forming an opinion of the comparative credibility of the opposing witnesses. Logically, Mrs. Maybrick should have been hanged. Mr. Matthews, however, was Home Secretary, and Sir Fitzjames Stephen was the judge, and between them they contrived to make as nice a botch of the whole business as wrong-headedness on one side and semi-

dotage on the other could have brought about. Not daring to carry out the capital sentence, they evaded the gallows by a solemn declaration that there was a reasonable doubt whether any murder had ever been committed; and then, instead of sending Mrs. Maybrick for trial on the charge of attempting to poison, they commuted the sentence passed for murder to penal servitude for life. Mr. Labouchere, who was one of the most strenuous believers in her guilt, admitted sorrowfully that Mr. Matthews by his explanation had knocked the bottom out of the whole case against Mrs. Maybrick.

The excitement, however, died down, Mrs. Maybrick went to her living tomb in Woking, the newspaper reader passed to the next sensation, and probably not a vote was lost to the Unionist party at the general election on account of the illogical absurdity of the Home Secretary's dealing with Mrs. Maybrick.

Her case was buried and forgotten, at least on this side of the Atlantic, and I certainly had not the least inclination to refer to it again.

But no sooner was the general election over than the Maybrick case was thrust upon my attention by a letter which reached me from the Transvaal Republic—of all places in the world! It was a quaintly

addressed letter, bearing the postmark of Krugersdorp, July 19, and franked by four penny stamps of the South African Republic. The address was as follows:

Staed Esq
Editor of the Pall Mall
Gazeeth and Reweu of Reweujs
London. England.

On opening this missive, which reached me August 15 or 16, I found it was dated Rithfontein, July 10, 1892, and contained a remarkable communication, purporting to be the deathbed confession of a man who accused himself of having conspired with others to bring suspicion upon Mrs. Maybrick. At first I was not disposed to pay it much attention. When any great murder case is in the air there are usually some people ready to accuse themselves of a share in it, especially if they are at a safe distance or at the point of death. But after a time I reflected that the Maybrick case was not by any means in the air, and that even if it had been before the public at home the contagion of morbid curiosity could hardly have spread to the banks of the Limpopo. There was also an air of genuine conviction about the letter which impressed me more in a second and third reading than it did at first. The extraordinary spelling, due to the effort of a South African Dutchman to spell English as he pronounces it, gave the communication an unmistakable stamp of authenticity so far as its writer was concerned. So after much consideration I decided to look into the matter. But before printing my conclusions let me give my readers the exact text of the letter, first in its original spelling and then in ordinary English, together with a reproduction in facsimile of the confession:

Rithfontein 10th July 92

Mr Stade.

Der Sir

plis will you insert this in yor Walubele and waid Rede Peper in justhis to a Por Wuman hu is still in Prison for a Craim a auther Person has comitted.

is itt a buth 5 months a goe wen in compani with Hary Willson from Masonaland to the Transvaal Hi bin seke with fever and ath last daid on 14 January 92 and befor Hi daid med a folowing confexon with hi instrukted my to send to Sir Charels Russell Barister at Law, London. England.

There was 4 of us started bak and all 3 daid from fiver Exepeth my Self.

and is noting ben don in the mater Sir C. Rousell Has not mauved in the mather I Hoepe you Loving justhis to vor felo men will mauve in the matter.

He daid on Linpopo flates on 14 January 1892 and was berid by my and vath is the Worst part I was the only oen of the 4 lefth to Her that miserbell confxson.

Trusting you Loving justhis will tik this in to concederson

I will Subschrab my self yors most humbel Servant
MOREAU MASINA BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

Thes I Will svear to all eny theme M.M.B.W.

COFFEXON OF HARY WILLSON.

Hi stat Hi in conguncun with a Wuman by the noem of ——— tampered with Medecin with was inthinded for Mr. Mirbrink puth Arsnick in to the

Hi sed becos Mrs. Marbrink and Hi could not agrey and Hi had a grudg igensth her; her was

Confession of Harry Wilson

*Hi stat Hi in conguncun with
a Wuman by the nem of
——— tampered*

*with Medecin with was
inthinded for Mr. Mirbrink
puth Arsnick in to the*

*Hi sed becos Mrs. Marbrink
and Hi could not agrey an
Hi had a grudg agensth her
her was also an outhur Wuman*

*Hi cald Her Sera buth I
Don remember the outhur
nem*

*Itt was som wer ner
Manchesther som thim a
goe, and si is still in
Prison Hi tould my to
send thes stitment to
Sir Charels Russell
Barister at Law*

FAC-SIMILE OF CONFESSION.

also an auther Wuman Hi cald Her Sera buth I Don remember the outhur nem.

Itt was som wer ner Manchestter som thim agoe and si is still in prison. Hi tould my to send thes stitment to Sir Charels Russell, Barister-at-Law.

This being Englished, runs as follows:

MR. STEAD:

DEAR SIR.—Please will you insert this in your valuable and widely read paper, in justice to a poor woman who is still in prison for a crime another person has committed. It is about five months ago since (I was) in company with Harry Wilson from Mashonaland to the Transvaal. He was sick with fever, and

at last died on January 14, 1892. Before he died he made the following confession, which he instructed me to send to Sir Charles Russell, Barrister-at-law, London, England. There were four of us who started back, and all three died from fever except myself.

And as nothing has been done in the matter—Sir C. Russell has not moved in the matter—I hope that you, loving justice to your fellow-men, will move in the matter. He died on the Limpopo Flats on January 14, 1892, and was buried by me, and what is the worst part I was the only one of the four left to hear that miserable confession.

Trusting that you, loving justice, will take this into consideration, I will subscribe myself your most humble servant.

MOREAU MASINA BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

These I will swear to at any time. M. M. B. N.

CONFESSION OF HENRY WILSON.

He stated that he, in conjunction with a woman by the name of ———, tampered with medicine which was intended for Mr. Maybrick, put arsenic into the

He said because Mrs. Maybrick and he could not agree, and he had a grudge against her. There was also another woman, he called her Sarah, but I don't remember the other name. It was somewhere near Manchester, some time ago, and she is still in prison. He told me to send this statement to Sir Charles Russell, Barrister-at-Law.

On communicating with Sir Charles Russell, he kindly afforded me an opportunity of perusing the letter which had been sent to him. Without reproducing the Dutch spelling, this is the first letter Englished:

JOHANNESBURG, March 25, 1892.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL:

SIR.—A man of the name of Henry Wilson made a confession to me in my tent at Mashonaland that he put arsenic into some medicine for purposes of revenge on Mrs. Maybrick, near Manchester, some years ago. She was convicted of the crime of murder and sent to prison for life, and he wants me to write to you his confession of the crime. He died, and was buried on the Limpopo river, near the drift crossing to the Transvaal.

CONFESSION OF HENRY WILSON.

He said he wanted to be revenged on Mrs. Maybrick. He with a servant girl tampered with the medicine for Mr. Maybrick, and put arsenic into it; but how much I could not get to know, as he was delirious for fourteen days. He died and I buried him on the Limpopo Flats on the other side of the Transvaal two months ago. Trusting you will interest yourself on behalf of the woman Mrs. Maybrick, I remain, your most humble servant,

M. M. BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

This is written on arrival from Mashonaland. I am sorry there is not another witness to this miserable statement.

M. M. B. NEUBERG.

After carefully reading and rereading these pathetic appeals from the solitary survivor of the ill-fated party of farmers in Mashonaland, I came to the conclusion that it was simply impossible to refuse to look into the whole matter. Mr. Neuberg was evidently profoundly convinced of the serious importance of the case. He seems to have written to Sir Charles Russell as soon as he got within range of a post office. After waiting four months, when he heard nothing from Sir Charles, who, however, had sent his letter at once to the solicitors, he could not remain at rest, and all difficulties of caligraphy notwithstanding, he wrote off to me, believing that I would at least look into the matter as "one loving justice for my fellow-men."

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

So, without more ado, I did look into the matter, with this result, that whether there is anything in the confession or whether there is not, I cannot resist the conclusion that the case is so scandalous an illustration of the very worst sides of the British judicial system and of the British character, that, if only to give us a chance of burying the matter in oblivion, Mrs. Maybrick should be released. I do not care how prejudiced any one may be against Mrs. Maybrick. No Englishman can feel otherwise than ashamed of having to defend the manner in which she has been dealt with by our courts and our Governments. If, as seems by no means improbable, the case should become a subject of diplomatic representations between the governments, as it has already become the subject for very vehement journalistic disputation between the papers in America and Great Britain, we shall not be able to escape a gibbeting that is little short of a national humiliation. The Americans, who in high places and in low, are criticising the way in which we dealt with Mrs. Maybrick, have us on the hip. A sorrier exhibition of all that is worst in the blundering, wrong-headed illogical side of John Bull has seldom or never given occasion for his enemies to exult and his friends to wince.

MR. MATTHEWS' LAST WORD.

The climax of the whole tragedy of errors was not, however, reached until the publication of Mr. Matthews' response to the American appeal for Mrs. Maybrick's release, in which the world is solemnly told that "the case of the convict is that of an adulteress attempting to poison her husband under the most cruel circumstances," etc. The reluctance I felt to grapple with the subject disappeared before this revived imputation of the charge of adultery, as if it were to fill in and make up for all deficiencies of evidence in support of the major charge.

Mrs. Maybrick may or may not have been unfaithful to her husband on the one solitary occasion that she undoubtedly compromised herself, when she was smarting under the discovery of her husband's infidelity, when conjugal relations had ceased, and she was almost out of her senses with excitement and

hysteria. But the worst offense which senile malevolence on the Bench or in the Home Office can impute to this unfortunate woman is a trifle light as air compared to the debauchery in which her husband lived and moved and had his being.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S FATAL MISTAKE.

James Maybrick is dead and gone to his account. The adage *de mortuis* does not apply when silence as to the dead inflicts cruel injustice upon the living. But for the chivalrous anxiety of Mrs. Maybrick to shield the reputation of her dead husband, even when she stood in the dock accused of having murdered him, she would not to-day be slowly pining to death in Woking Jail. Let there be no mistake about this matter. When the Messrs. Cleaver, her solicitors, were in consultation with her before the trial, Mrs. Maybrick pathetically implored them "to spare Jim as much as possible." "I know," she said, "he has done many wrong things, but he is dead now, and I would be distressed if his life were to be made public." Her solicitors yielded to her entreaties, consoling themselves, from a professional point of view, that to comply with her earnest entreaty might not materially injure the case. If they had laid too much stress upon the immoralities of Mr. Maybrick it might have been held to have suggested a motive for his removal, so they kept silence. Nothing was said to bring the actual facts of Mr. Maybrick's life before the jury, and the judge was able to indulge to his heart's content in portraying the unfortunate wife who stumbled once as a horrible adulteress—false to a husband who, for aught that appeared in court, was entitled to her love and honor and respect.

That fatal chivalry of the loving heart of a deeply injured woman is primarily responsible for the hideous miscarriage of justice, which has as its latest expression this Ministerial reference to the "adulteress" who is now being slowly done to death in a convict prison.

MR. MAYBRICK A CONFIRMED ARSENIC EATER.

I went down to Liverpool last month to look up the evidence. I found that on two points there seemed to be no difference of opinion. First, that Mr. Maybrick was habitually and notoriously immoral; and, secondly, that in order to counteract the enervating consequences of dissipation he constantly drugged himself with arsenic. Here, for instance, is a statement which would have been made on oath under cross-examination at the trial but that the unfortunate illness of the witness rendered him practically unable to give his evidence clearly. Mr. James Heaton, Fellow of the Pharmaceutical Society, says:

"I am a chemist and druggist, carrying on business in Liverpool. The late Mr. James Maybrick was a customer of mine. He used constantly to come to me for medicine, usually for liquor arsenicalis, for which he presented a prescription, believed to be American. This liquor arsenicalis he would sometimes take as often as five times a day. I have also seen him take arsenic in white powder out of his pocket and place

it on his tongue. He carried arsenic about with him. He used it, as he used the liquor arsenicalis, as a 'pick-me-up.'"

Mr. Maybrick, in short, kept himself on his legs by dosing himself with arsenic. He had arsenic everywhere—arsenic in his pocket, arsenic in his house, in capsules and powders and solutions. I have in my possession one of the capsules of arsenic and iron, which the prosecution kept back until the middle of



MRS. MAYBRICK AT HER MARRIAGE.

the trial, but which they admitted he had procured for his own use. To assume that the arsenic found in his body had been placed there by any other hands save his own is a supposition which would need to be supported by very strong evidence indeed before it could be believed.

But of that evidence, where is there even a shred or a tittle to be found? Mrs. Maybrick had a prescription for an arsenical facewash for her complexion, which, unfortunately, was not discovered until after the trial, and its existence was doubted. But it was found afterward, and it is printed in Macdougall's book. But beyond the infinitesimal quantity of arsenic which she used for her complexion, there is no evidence whatever to prove that she ever had procured any poison anywhere. If Dives had perished of a surfeit, it would have been as reasonable to accuse

Lazarus of having choked him with the crumbs which he shared with the dogs as to saddle Mrs. Maybrick, because of her cosmetics and her flypapers, with the responsibility for poisoning the *roué* who used arsenic as part of his daily diet.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL ON THE JUDGE.

The fact is that the case was decided not in the least upon the evidence of experts, but solely upon the prejudice imported into the case by the judge on the last day of his summing up. Sir Fitzjames Stephen, who was much prejudiced against wives suspected of misbehavior, had worked himself up into a kind of frenzy at the thought of Mrs. Maybrick becoming a popular heroine. The judge's charge was of a nature happily almost without precedent in British courts. Sir Charles Russell, the Attorney-General, in his memorandum to the Home Office, used the following weighty words of censure of the judge's conduct. After saying that it was eminently a case in which the judge was bound to allay prejudice instead of exciting it by vehement appeal, Sir Charles pointed out that Sir Fitzjames Stephen had "passionately invited them" to find a verdict of guilty. He made suggestions which were untenable, and had never been advanced by the prosecution, and went out of his way to make misleading references. Sir Charles continues:

But most important of all, instead of distinctly separating the two issues of cause of death and the prisoner's guilt in connection with it, he appears to have told the jury not to consider the case separately, but as a whole. It is submitted this is clearly wrong and misleading.

It is no exaggeration to say that every point made by the prosecution was put by the learned judge, and with greater insistence, as well as other points which the prosecution had not made—while, at the same time, he does not seem to have realized the importance of many of the points made on the part of prisoner, and did not put some of them at all, and those which he did put he minimized and discounted.

To begin with, he took two days to sum up. The first day he spoke as a judge. The second day some malign influence seemed to have possessed or obsessed him, and he raged like a violent counsel for the prosecution, leaving no stone unturned to excite prejudice against the unfortunate woman in the dock. Why this change no one can say. All that was known was that he paced his room the night before the verdict as in a frenzy, and came into court, charged horse, foot and artillery upon the wretched, forlorn woman in the dock. He laid himself out to excite prejudice against this "horrible woman," but even when he had finished his twelve-hour harangue for the prosecution from the Bench, he had sufficient judicial acumen left amid the perceptible decay of his faculties to doubt the possibility of a verdict of guilty. I was assured in Liverpool, by one who had it direct from the official concerned, that when the jury retired the judge called up the clerk and asked him what the verdict would be. "My Lord," he replied, "I am not the jury." "Oh," said the judge, "it is impossible for them to find her guilty in face of the

medical evidence." That, also, was the opinion of the prosecution.

THE REVOLT AGAINST THE VERDICT.

The conviction that a verdict of "Not Guilty" was inevitable was so firmly entertained that both the evening papers printed special editions announcing a verdict of "Not Guilty," and sold them in the streets. When the jury returned, after an absence of thirty-eight minutes, with a verdict of "Guilty," the sensation was overwhelming. Even the judge felt it, and in passing sentence of death he placed the whole responsibility upon the jury and the jury alone. Outside the ebullition of feeling was almost unprecedented. I do not remember any case in which the public protested so vehemently against the decision of a court of law. Nor was it only the general public. Every member of the Bar present at the Assizes, with the addition of the Recorder of Liverpool, signed the memorial in her favor.

Sir Charles Russell, in his memorandum to the Home Office, says:

Lastly. It is important to note that the verdict came as a surprise upon the trained minds of the Bar of the Northern Circuit, and that to the very last moment (even after the summing-up), the leading counsel for the prosecution, Mr. Addison, Q.C., M.P., persisted in saying that the jury could not, especially in view of the medical evidence, find a verdict of "Guilty."

MR. MATTHEWS' VERDICT—NO MURDER.

The Home Secretary, under the chaotic system of British jurisprudence, is the Supreme Court of Criminal Appeal. Being clamorously summoned to retry the case, he went into the evidence with the assistance of the judge who tried Mrs. Maybrick. The result of his retrial of the issue was the summary but decisive overturn of the very foundation upon which the verdict of murder had been given. The judge had submitted to the jury as the first question which they must decide—

Did James Maybrick die of Arsenic?

And in order to prevent any misunderstanding he told them that, "it is a necessary step—it is essential to this charge that the man died of poison, and the poison suggested is arsenic." Further, he distinctly asserted that "it must be the foundation of a judgment unfavorable to the prisoner that he died of arsenic." The judge did not need to remind the jury that if there was any reasonable doubt it is the established principle of English law that the prisoner must have the benefit of that doubt. That goes without saying. But the jury, notwithstanding the evidence of four most distinguished medical experts, who swore that the deceased did not die of poison, decided that there was no reason for doubting but that

James Maybrick did die of Arsenic.

Then comes the Home Secretary, who retries the case, and proclaims to the world that, after taking the best medical and legal advice that could be obtained, he has come to the conclusion that "the evidence

does not wholly exclude a reasonable doubt whether his death was in fact caused by the administration of arsenic!"

The Home Secretary's verdict is directly opposed to that of the jury. His finding is:

I doubt whether James Maybrick did die of Arsenic.

As the prisoner is always entitled to the benefit of the doubt, this knocks the very foundation out of the verdict of the jury. If there was no murder no one can be guilty of murder. If there is a "reasonable doubt" that Maybrick did not die of poison, then clearly there can be no ground in law or in reason for convicting his wife of having poisoned him. But, although the Home Secretary thus summarily destroys the foundation of the verdict of the jury, he refuses to alter the decision that she is guilty of wilfully murdering a man who, he admits, may never have been murdered at all.

We shall have to ransack the annals of Topsy-Turvydom to discover a precedent for this absurd and ridiculous conclusion. But it stands to this day unreversed, and this morning Mrs. Maybrick was recalled by the harsh clangor of the prison bell at Woking to the lot of a convicted murderess, doomed to spend her life in penal servitude, to expiate a murder which the judge who tried her and the Home Secretary who retried her agree in declaring may quite possibly never have been committed.

OF WHAT, THEN, WAS MRS. MAYBRICK GUILTY?

The answer is that, although the verdict of wilful murder has been practically annulled, the Home Secretary decided that the evidence clearly pointed to the conclusion that Mrs. Maybrick administered and attempted to administer arsenic to her husband with intent to murder, and that for attempting to poison she may be lawfully imprisoned for life. If so, so be it. But in that case let us clearly understand that Mrs. Maybrick is at this moment a convict in Woking, not for committing wilful murder, but for attempting to poison. That surely is clear enough for the decision of the Home Office. Yet so anomalous are the ways of the circumlocution office, so labyrinthine the maze of British jurisprudence, that the Home Office still maintains that Mrs. Maybrick is under sentence, not for attempting to poison, but for wilful murder. It is such banal futilities which will yet make the British Home Office the laughing stock of the world.

DID SHE EVER GIVE HIM POISON?

But is it true that the evidence points so clearly to the administration of poison by Mrs. Maybrick? She herself admitted having put a powder, at her husband's urgent request, into a bottle of meat juice, and at the trial a bottle of meat juice, which Mrs. Maybrick declares she never saw before, was produced which contained arsenic. But it is admitted that none of that arsenious meat juice was ever administered to him; so that, whatever her intent may have been, it was not carried into effect. Where, then, is the evidence that she administered the arsenic, if she

ever gave him any, which is not proved, with felonious intent? If she gave him arsenic in his medicine, it may have been at his own request, or she may have given it to him inadvertently, owing to the poison having been placed in his medicine by other parties. The former is the conclusion which is suggested by the notorious habits of Mr. Maybrick; the latter is put forward by the confession from South Africa. In either case there would be no reason for keeping Mrs. Maybrick in jail.

THE AFRICAN CONFESSION.

The case for Mrs. Maybrick, I take it, if we accept the confession of Harry Wilson as genuine, is that Mr. Maybrick did not die of poison, and that after he was dead conspirators in the household put about the arsenic and the arsenical liquor which the dead man had in his possession, so as to excite suspicion against Mrs. Maybrick. Mr. Matthews, I believe, satisfied himself that the arsenic found in solution in the meat juice could not have been put there in powder, so that it is not accounted for by Mrs. Maybrick's story about the powder. Now, however, we have the statement of the man, Harry Wilson, that he, for purposes of revenge, aided by nurses or servants in the house, put arsenic into the medicine or into the tea. I admit the difficulty of believing that any human being could be base enough to join in so wicked a plot against an innocent woman, and to carry it out at the very moment when their unfortunate victim was lying in a swoon into which she fell when her husband died. But here we have Harry Wilson's confession, and as some, at least, of those about had made up their minds Mrs. Maybrick was a poisoner, they may have had slight scruples at making assurance doubly sure by assisting in preparing the evidence in support of their case. But I lay no stress on this.

WHAT THE MEDICAL EXPERTS SAY.

But is there any proof anywhere that Mrs. Maybrick ever attempted to poison her husband? No one could prove she ever procured any arsenic anywhere, or administered it at any time. Dr. C. M. Tidy, one of the official analysts to the Home Office, and Dr. Macnamara, who were called as medical experts for Mrs. Maybrick, published after the trial a toxicological study of the case, in which they referred to "the disastrous result of a trial which, if often repeated, would shake the public faith in English justice." These high authorities thus sum up their judgment as follows:

Two conclusions are forced upon us:

1. That the arsenic found in Maybrick's body may have been taken in merely medical doses, and that probably it was so taken.
2. That the arsenic may have been taken a considerable time before either his death or illness, and that probably it was so taken.

Our toxicological studies have lead us to the three following conclusions:

1. That the symptoms from which Maybrick suffered are consistent with any form of acute dyspepsia, but that

they absolutely point away from, rather than toward, arsenic as the cause of such dyspeptic condition.

2. That the post-mortem appearances are indicative of inflammation, but that they emphatically point away from arsenic as the cause of death.

3. That the analysis fails to find more than one-twentieth part of a fatal dose of arsenic, and that the quantity so found is perfectly consistent with its medicinal ingestion.

MR. ASQUITH'S OPPORTUNITY.

The confession from South Africa, even if it were quite valueless, has been of good service in directing attention once more to the travesty of justice which has exposed us to serious remonstrances from the other side of the Atlantic. It is most humiliating for an Englishman to have to answer before the bar of American public opinion for such a farrago of blunders and illogicalities as we have passed in review. Mr. Asquith, dealing with a petition handed him on entering office, has declared that he sees no reason to depart from the decision of his predecessor. I have too much respect for Mr. Asquith to take this as his final deliverance. It is not necessary for him to publicly array the British Goddess of Justice in a white shirt and put ashes on her head in order to terminate this unseemly business. As Mr. Matthews reduced the charge from wilful murder to that of attempting to poison, Mr. Asquith can reduce the sentence from penal servitude for life to one for five years, which is the more usual sentence for such an offense. This five years' sentence—shortened by the usual allowance for good behavior—is almost on the point of expiry. Mr. Asquith, while reconsidering the sentences of the convicts under his charge, may easily arrange that Mrs. Maybrick shall not spend another Christmas in jail.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S IMPENDING DOOM.

Mrs. Maybrick is being slowly tortured to death in solitary confinement; and if she is not speedily released by the clemency of the Crown, she will die. She has been under medical treatment as an invalid since December. The medical officers have done what they can to alleviate her sufferings, and to restore her to a regular and normal state of health. They have utterly failed, and for this reason: the malady from which she suffers is directly engendered by incessant brooding over a cruel wrong in a silence unbroken even by the voice of the warder in the solitude of an isolated cell. Too weak to labor, she spends twenty-three hours in every twenty-four in sunless gloom, with nothing to do except to indulge in brooding over the steady approach of insanity or death. She suffers agony from racking headaches, which, from the family history, are probably the prelude of the consumption to which her brother succumbed. Pain, despair, gloom and disease—all these are visited upon Mrs. Maybrick, and unless Mr. Asquith relents the pressure will be steadily kept up until the miserable woman is tortured to death. It would be more merciful and more logical to hang her

off hand than to persist in wearing out her life by this horror of slow torment out of regard for the *amour propre* of an ex Home Secretary and a superannuated judge.

A CASE FOR THE CABINET.

Even if Mr. Asquith should turn a deaf ear to the plea thus put forward, we should not despair. The matter is one which goes beyond the limits of a single department. Lord Rosebery is certain to have to deal with the matter, and Mr. Gladstone himself may find it expedient to spare a little time to consider whether or not it is worth while following President Lincoln's example, and strain a point, rather than persist in rigor which creates on the other side of the Atlantic a very lively sense of the illogical injustice of British jurisprudence. For my own part, with my responsibility for the only political periodical circulating equally in both Empire and Republic, which aims, above all things, at the establishment of a close union based on mutual respect between the two great sections of the English-speaking race, I can only present this plea respectfully before the new Administration, with the deep conviction that the permanent interests of both countries would be best served by the removal of a cause of dispute which is certainly not calculated to contribute either to our self-respect or our reputation for either justice or mercy.

THE OPINION OF THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

In conclusion, I may add that the opinion that Mrs. Maybrick was wrongfully convicted has been entertained from first to last by her solicitors, Messrs. Cleaver, of Liverpool, and her counsel, Sir Charles Russell, now Attorney-General. Everything that has since come to light has but confirmed the views expressed by the legal advisers of Mrs. Maybrick at the trial, viz., that the evidence was in her favor, and they have never ceased to promote every measure for obtaining her release. Sir Charles Russell's position is somewhat delicate. He was Mrs. Maybrick's counsel. He is now the legal adviser of the Government. This hampers him. He might be accused of using his official position to advise the release of his client. But before he was Attorney-General he drew up a memorial to Mr. Matthews, in which he expressed himself in terms which he abides by without hesitation to this hour. From this memorial I quote the following passage:

On the whole, it is submitted that looking to all the facts—to the strange habits of the deceased and to the strong conflict of medical testimony—coupled with the summing up of the judge, which took captive the judgment of the jury, the verdict cannot be regarded as satisfactory, and the irrevocable penalty ought not to be inflicted.

The capital sentence was not inflicted; but penal servitude for life is, under present conditions, a sentence of death. Surely, considering all the circumstances, the time has come for that sentence to be revoked.

THE AMERICAN APPEAL FOR MRS. MAYBRICK.

Gail Hamilton has addressed an "Open Letter to the Queen," on the subject of Mrs. Maybrick, which appears in the *North American Review* for September. Gail Hamilton is one of the numerous band of American women who have espoused the cause of Mrs. Maybrick with a zeal and an enthusiasm which is beyond all praise, whether or not we think it in accordance with knowledge. Gail Hamilton lays before her Majesty what may be regarded as the most powerful American plea for Mrs. Maybrick that has as yet been penned. Lord Rosebery will do well to read it, and the Home and Foreign Secretaries might do worse than consult together to see whether something might not be done to make a more adequate response to the American appeal than Lord Salisbury and Mr. Matthews could be induced to recommend. Gail Hamilton starts effectively enough with a reference to the pardon by President Lincoln of Alfred Rubery, an English subject, who bought a ship, stuffed it full of powder and shot, with a view of seizing the forts of San Francisco and raising a rebellion in California. Rubery was found guilty in 1863 and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Shortly afterward John Bright appealed for the pardon of Rubery. President Lincoln promptly granted the pardon, and the entry in the law reports states that the pardon was granted as a mark of the respect and good-will to Mr. Bright, by whom it had been solicited. Gail Hamilton suggests from this that England might pardon Mrs. Maybrick in deference to the appeal of America. English people will read with surprise of the interest which the Maybrick case has excited in the most influential quarters in America. The wives of the President, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of Agriculture signed a petition to her Majesty the Queen, praying her grace "on behalf of our young countrywoman, Florence Maybrick, a widow, a mother, fatherless, brotherless, wearing out in prison a life sentence of penal servitude." When the wife of the President of America and the wives of the principal Ministers at Washington earnestly and respectfully entreat the Queen of England to pardon and release Mrs. Maybrick, it is to be regretted that a petition so influentially supported should have been received so cavalierly by Lord Salisbury. Not only did the wives of the President and his Ministers appeal to the Queen, but a petition urgently asking Mr. Matthews to advise her Majesty to order the pardon and release of Mrs. Maybrick has been signed by forty bearing the most representative names in America. This petition was drawn up under the immediate instigation and revision of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Chief Justice, it seems, is connected with Mrs. Maybrick on the mother's side by marriage. Two other judges of the

Supreme Court were nearly akin by the father's side to Mrs. Maybrick. Among those who have signed the petition were the following :

The Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate; the Speaker of the House of Representatives; all the members of the Cabinet; many chiefs of bureaus; the General commanding the Army and several brigadier generals; Cardinal Gibbons, the highest authority of the Catholic Church in America, of whose communion are Mrs. Maybrick and her mother; the Minister to France; the Acting Judge Advocate-General, and others.

The petition which was so signed contained a statement of the facts as to the profound impression produced by the conduct of the trial, that there had been a miscarriage of justice, and a reference to the reasonable doubt which the Home Secretary said as to whether there had been any murder or not. The petition goes further and arraigns not unjustly the scandalous defect of the English judicial system which fails to provide any court of Criminal Appeal before which the question raised in the Maybrick case could be properly raised and decided. Whether or not this American impeachment of English justice nettled Lord Salisbury or not it is difficult to say, but many Englishmen will read for the first time with regret and with astonishment that Lord Salisbury replied to this petition in the following terms :

Taking the most lenient view which the facts proved in evidence, and known to Her Majesty's Secretary of State, admit of, the case of this convict was that of an adulteress attempting to poison her husband under the most cruel circumstances, while she pretended to be nursing him on his sick-bed.

The Secretary of State regrets that he has been unable to find any ground for recommending to the Queen any further act of clemency toward the prisoner.

Gail Hamilton concludes her paper by making a somewhat bitter reference to the cases of Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Montague, and it ends with an eloquent appeal on behalf of this American woman immured in Woking Prison, whose release is prayed for by the agonizing entreaties of a mother and the tender urgency of the wife of the President of the United States, and the respectful petition of the most eminent men of the American Republic.

It is unfortunate for England that her peculiar institutions should come up for review under such circumstances as this of the Maybrick trial. This American woman was sentenced to be hanged by a judge on the verge of dotage, after the counsel for the prosecution had remarked that it was impossible to find a verdict of guilty in the face of the medical evidence. She was declared by the jury to have been clearly proved guilty of wilfully poisoning a man, who the Home Secretary, sitting as Court of Appeal, declared was possibly not murdered at all; and she is now serving a sentence which was not pronounced by the judge, for an offense which was neither alleged against her in the indictment nor submitted to the jury at trial.

"HOW TO LEARN A LANGUAGE IN SIX MONTHS."

A STRIKING REPORT OF PROGRESS.



JACK STEAD.

IT is seldom the fortune of any magazine article to create so extraordinary an interest as that which has been aroused by the publication in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of the article entitled "How to Learn a Language in Six Months." The article was an exposition of the Gouin method as introduced in England by Messrs. Howard Swan and Victor Bétis. It was followed the next month by a commendatory letter from the pen of the venerable Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh. Not a little additional interest was given to the first article by its statement that Mr. Stead's little eight-year-old son "Jack" would be set to learning French at once by the new method, and that a report of results would be duly made. This report was to have come after six months of experimental instruction; but we are prepared to give so satisfactory an account of the progress that three months had secured that there is no particular need to postpone the announcement, especially as a great number of people on both sides of the Atlantic have been wanting to know how the lad has been coming

on with his new-method French lessons. Mr. Stead's children had been under M. Bétis' instruction just three months, at their home (Wimbledon, near London), when they were examined by Monsieur A. C. Poiré, who has been for many years a prominent teacher of French in England by the old-fashioned methods. Monsieur Poiré writes to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS as follows upon the new method:

LITTLE JACK'S THREE MONTHS' ACHIEVEMENT IN FRENCH.

18 PORTLAND PLACE, HALIFAX, August 19, 1892.

SIR: Having read in a recent number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS the very remarkable article on Monsieur Gouin's new method of teaching and learning languages, and also the interesting appreciations of Professor Blackie and Mr. Wren, I adopted what I thought to be a practical method before pronouncing on the system. I first read and studied the book explaining the method; then I attended the course of daily lessons in French and German held during August, to see how it would work in practice. I had long conversations with Messrs. Howard Swan and Victor Bétis, who have undertaken to make the method known in England, and who thoroughly explained it to me; and lastly, but most important of all, I solicited and was granted the favor of judging of the result on your own children, after three months teaching—one hour a day in the case of Jack (eight years old), and after three months at two hours a day in the case of his elder brothers, who, however, had been taught on the older system for some time before.

To express my impressions after that visit, I find only two words—wonderful! incredible! If, before reading the book, before having it thoroughly explained to me, and before attending the lessons, I had heard the children speak French, I certainly could not have believed that only three months had been needed to attain such results. Honesty compels me to make here a very humiliating confession. My pupils, taught by the old method, cannot do after years of hard, tedious work what Jack can do after three months of interesting play.

Two examples will show what results may be expected. Jack could repeat, at my request, an episode in the life of the shepherd, containing at least twenty-five sentences, many of them idiomatic, and that in perfect French. Not only could his brothers do the same for a piece which they studied six weeks ago and never saw or heard since, but they did what I—a Frenchman—could not have done: they heard half a column of the *Petit Journal*, which I had brought, read by the professor in the tone in which he would have read it to French listeners, and the young English listeners repeated it almost *word for word* in perfect

French. Let those who have tried to study a foreign language say whether I was justified in using the words—wonderful! incredible! Monsieur Bétis seems to have done in three months what he had undertaken to do in six, and I am now quite convinced that English children can be taught in a year, at one hour a day or five hours a week, to *speak* fluently and correctly in French, German, or indeed any other language, and not only to speak, but also vastly increase their thinking power and reasoning faculties.

Two things also struck me during the lesson given in my presence to your children: 1. Not a single word of English was spoken by master or pupil from beginning to end, and yet the pupils understood perfectly all the explanation given, 2. Jack's power of forming pictures in his mind, of seeing clearly and quickly the logical succession of actions described, and the astonishing rapidity with which he repeated the verb expressing each action, and afterward the sentences constructed on those verbs.

I then saw clearly that the great discovery of Monsieur Gouin, the one point which is the very basis of the system, and on which it is necessary to insist, is the representation in the mind of the actions spoken of. Every one who has studied children knows the wonderful faculty that the child possesses of imagining a logical succession of actions, of seeing quite clearly the images in his mind, and of expressing those images by words already heard in connection with those actions, which follow each other in a certain definite order in his mental vision as when told in a tale. That power to evoke images, pictures, scenes, actions, is very great in a child. It is the means by which he learns and remembers. The use of that power is also intensely interesting to him, just in the same way as the magic lantern is interesting, because one image follows another without giving the eye time to tire of the details of the scene. Now if, while the child is engaged at looking at the picture, the master describes in a loud, distinct voice the action or scene represented, that sound (whether native or foreign, known or unknown) becomes almost indissolubly associated with the picture seen, and that point has been clearly demonstrated to me during the German lessons. Though continually reminded to imagine the fact, I very often saw in my mind the printed or written form of the idea, the result being that my more fortunate neighbor, who knew no German at all, and therefore could only see the image of the action, could repeat far more correctly than I could.

The adult possesses the same quality as the child, but in a lesser degree, simply because, by our old method of teaching, we have continually striven to stultify instead of develop that glorious gift of nature, inasmuch as we have directed the attention of the pupils to printed signs and abstract conceptions instead of trying to make the thought—that is, the scene—clearer and more distinct in his mind.

The training course for teachers, which has just ended, would be for me another proof of the excellence of the method. Most of the members are ex-

perienced teachers; and many, like myself, came somewhat prejudiced, our minds full of the traditions of the past, ready to present objections and find fault. We *all* believe now that Monsieur Gouin's method will enable us to attain far greater results, not only with private pupils and small classes, but also with the average classes of thirty or forty pupils. We believe that, by that system, we shall have no more dull boys, because we ask the pupils *not* to work, *not* to listen, but to *see*, and all teachers know (or ought to know) that what we call a dull boy is the one boy who cannot or will not make the mental effort necessary to grasp abstractions, but is following a cricket or football match in his mind, while we are speaking words instead of describing images before him.

I am so convinced of the practicability of the method that I shall use it for my evening classes, and shall try to induce a head master to let me apply it in the elementary class. Several of the teachers who have attended the course intend to do the same.

We are not here in presence of a new method scarcely different from other methods, but of what I believe to be *the* method, necessarily true because it is that of nature aided and improved by art, and if you think any part of this letter may help to call the attention of teachers to its importance, I shall be glad if you will publish it.—Believe me, sir, yours truly, A. C. POIRE (French master at the Huddersfield College, at the Heath (Halifax) Grammar School, etc.).

P. S.—Allow me to mention that I have taught French in English schools for eighteen years, that my pupils have gained distinctions in almost every public examination, and that I give lessons to more than 500 students every year; therefore I may claim to know something of the subject I am writing about.

RESULTS OF THE TEACHERS' SUMMER COURSE.

A vacation course was formed as announced in July, and was held for three weeks in London, for the purpose of training teachers and demonstrating the practice of M. Gouin's method. A class of between twenty and thirty persons was formed, consisting mostly of teachers, head masters and professors of languages. This class has been exceedingly successful, as would appear from the testimonial sent in at the end, signed by those in attendance. Some 100 or more exercises were worked through in class on the system, the matter of the lessons being scenes (in "series" of idiomatic sentences) expressive of the life around the family in the house, dressing, the toilet, the housework of a day, the breakfast and cooking and the life of a shepherd, giving the expressions of mankind in simple primitive life. These lessons were interspersed with conferences on the great part the imagination may be made to play in language-teaching; on the gift for languages—in what it really consists, and how it may be acquired; on the importance of the verb in the phrase; on the organization of language into that expressive of the object-

ive facts of life and that expressive of subjective thoughts; on the method of training the memory by logical association; and on the organization of grammar-teaching on a more interesting and psychological basis. Demonstrations were also given in class on a number of children, and a course of German was also carried on. Not the least interesting were the specimen lessons in unknown languages, such as Spanish, and the application of the use of mental visualization, so greatly used in the system, to the teaching of geometry, the multiplication table, the alphabet and science.

At the conclusion of the course, a vote of satisfaction in the results of the course was moved by Mr. Richard Waddy, M.A., of the Abbey School, North Berwick (who said he came convinced of the theoretical value, and was now equally convinced of the practical possibilities of M. Gouin's work), and was seconded by Mr. Guy M. Campbell, of the Royal Normal College for the Blind (who said he had come prejudiced against the system, but now remained an earnest adherent). The following letter was then signed by those in class on the last day, and was forwarded to M. Gouin:

34, John Street, Bedford Row, London, W. C.
August 19, 1892.

To Monsieur François Gouin, Paris.

Dear Sir.—This address proceeds from the students and teachers of languages who have attended here during the past three weeks, to acquire, under the guidance of Messrs. Howard Swan and Victor Bétis, a practical knowledge of your "Series Method."

The recent publication in England of your book on "The Art of Teaching and Studying Languages" awakened in those who read it an ardent desire to know more of a method that seemed so full of hope. Accordingly, we gladly availed ourselves of the holiday class opened by Messrs. Swan and Bétis, and now we feel ourselves in a position to judge, from actual experience, of the merits of the new system. Briefly, then, we came, we saw and we were conquered! We, one and all, intend to adopt and spread your method so far as in us lies.

Before separating we wish to send to you, into whose labors we have entered, this expression of our thanks, and to bid you God-speed on the work you have in hand. And, lastly, we would congratulate you on having secured in Messrs. Swan and Bétis two such able exponents of your opinions. It is impossible to remain unkindled by their enthusiasm, or unconvinced by the earnestness and lucidity of their teaching.

(Signed)

RICHARD W. WADDY, M.A. (The Abbey School, North Berwick).

MARGARET C. CROMBIE (Kindergarten Training School, Leyland, Stockwell).

LAURA ANNE WARD (Kindergarten, Beckenham).

GUY M. CAMPBELL (Royal Normal College for the Blind, Upper Norwood).

ROBERT C. CRAIG, M.A. (Hemel Hempstead).

N. C. PRYDE (Head Mistress, Bedford Park High School).

ADA M. SWALLOW (High School for Girls, Bury).

GERTRUDE E. M. SKUES (Nunhead, London).

F. A. W. TAYLER, M.A. (Orwell Rectory, Royston, Camb.).

CHAS. ALLOWAY (Church School, Bulwell, Nottingham).

M. E. BARNES (Eton College, Windsor).

ELISE ZURCHER (High School, Leicester).

HENRY BELKE WOODALL (Milldown House School, Blandford).

EMILY PATTEN (Goole, Yorks).

HANNAH ROBERTSON, B.A. (North London Collegiate School for Girls).

Mlle. DE ST. MANDE (ditto).

FLORENCE MAYS (ditto).

ARTHUR H. COOMBS, B.A. (Keyford School, Frome, Somerset).

FRANCIS C. THOMPSON (Northampton).

S. RAWLINGS (Reddish).

E. P. KELLY, F.R.C.S. (West Hampstead).

A. C. POIRE (French Professor, Huddersfield College and Heath (Halifax) Grammar School).

MARY L. SWALLOW (Wandsworth).

No further classes are being held at present at Gray's Inn, though no doubt holiday and other training classes for teachers on the system may be arranged there or elsewhere. Very probably a holiday course in French and German will be held next year in Paris. Arrangements are being made for the method to be applied at once in several schools in London and the provinces for the elementary teaching of French, German and Latin.

It was stated recently that the latest prodigy in mathematical calculations, the calculating boy, Inaudi, who was investigated recently by the French Academy, acquired his extraordinary faculty by a process similar to that by which Monsieur Gouin teaches languages. In an article in the *Chautauquan*, for September, by Alfred Binet, this is stated to be incorrect.

M. Bétis has, however, carefully investigated the method of calculation adapted by Inaudi, and many of the questions posed in the Academy investigation were given at his instigation. He has worked out the method employed by these so-called "prodigies" into a system, and has already trained an artificial calculating boy. His researches on this interesting subject are to be published.

[The first article in this series upon Learning Languages by the Gouin method appeared in the July number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. It was followed by an approving and appreciative article in the August number from the pen of that veteran linguist and teacher Professor Blaikie, of Edinburgh, recounting his own experiences. These articles have brought so many inquiries to the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS that we have arranged to mail directly—as a matter of convenience to our readers—copies of M. Gouin's valuable new work upon the "Art of Teaching and Studying Languages" upon receipt of the price, \$2.25. Address the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 13 Astor Place, New York.]

"THE UNCROWNED QUEEN OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY."

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.

BY W. T. STEAD.



MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.

IF the nineteenth century be, as some declare, the Woman's Century, Miss Willard is one of the most conspicuous personages of our epoch. For the importance—the comparative importance—of individuals depends much more upon whether they are on the right line of progress than upon their intrinsic value. There were, probably, men of much more commanding genius, and far greater intellectual attainments, in the court of Pharaoh of the Exodus than Caleb the son of Jephunneh, or Joshua the son of Nun, or even of Aaron, the first of the high-priests; but all the pundits and the potentates of Memphis have gone down into the abyss of oblivion, while the friends and companions of the hero who led the Jews through the Wilderness still count for permanent factors in the evolution of man. The reason for this was that the Exodus marked the beginning of a new departure, pregnant with immeasurable consequences to the future of the world. Hence, to have carried a spear or packed a wagon in the Israelitish hosts was a task fraught with more world-wide consequences than the more imposing duties of commander-in-chiefs and rulers of provinces in Egypt.

A shrewd mechanic who helped Stephenson to perfect "Puffing Billy" was worth more to the world's progress than the ablest engineer of his day who applied himself solely to the perfection of the old stage coach. The great question is whether you are in the

line of advance, whether you have grasped the coming truth, or whether you are merely doddering on with the worn-out remnants of an exhausted system. The man who rears a stately mausoleum may be rich and mighty and noble and famous, but he is nowhere compared with the poorest nurse in his own household, for the builder of sepulchres for corpses belongs to the past, whereas the nurse of the child sits by the cradle of the future.

Frances E. Willard, even if she had been a maker of sepulchres, would have been a personality well worth studying. As a human she is, in many respects, unique. As a woman she occupies a place by herself apart. A beautiful character is beautiful although its beauty blushes unseen, and no one who has had the honor of Miss Willard's friendship would deem it otherwise than a privilege to have the opportunity of introducing her to the widest possible circle of readers. But the supreme importance of Miss Willard consists in the position which she holds to the two great movements which, born at the close of this century, are destined to mold the next century as the movements born in the French Revolution have transfigured the century which is now drawing to its close. The Emancipation of Man and the Triumph of Free Thought, which were proclaimed by the French Revolution, were not more distinctive of the eighteenth century than the Emancipation of Woman and the Aspiration after a Humanized and Catholic Christianity are characteristic of our own century. Of both these movements Miss Willard is at this moment the most conspicuous representative.

In the English-speaking world two women stand conspicuous before the public as contributing most of the change that is taking place in the popular estimate of the capacity and the status of woman. They are each distinctive types of their sex—one English, the other American. Each has had a serious and responsible post to fill, which brought them conspicuously before the eyes of their contemporaries, and each tested by the practical strain and wear and tear of fifty years, has displayed supreme capacity, both moral, intellectual and physical. No one can over estimate the enormous benefit it has been to the cause of progress that during the whole of the period during which the conception of woman's citizenship was germinating in the public mind, the English throne should have been occupied by a woman as capable, as upright, and as womanly as Queen Victoria. The British Constitution has many defects, but it has done one thing which the American Constitution would never have done: it has given an able woman an un-

equaled opportunity of proving, in the very forefront of the State, that in statesmanship, courage and all the more distinctively sovereign virtues she could hold her own with the ablest and the most powerful men who could be selected from the millions of her subjects. The Queen has lived in the heart of politics, home and foreign, for more than fifty years. The problems which it is held would demoralize the female householder if once in seven years she had to express an opinion upon them at the ballot-box have been her daily bread ever since her childhood. She is a political woman to her finger tips. She knows more about foreign politics by far than the permanent secretaries at the Foreign Office, and in all constitutional and domestic affairs she can give tips to Mr. Gladstone in matters of precedents, and to any of her ministers as to questions of procedure. John Bright said of her, after knowing her for years, "She is the most perfectly truthful person I ever met." Mr. Forster, another sturdy Briton of Quaker antecedents, said as emphatically that no one could ever be with the Queen without contracting a very sincere personal regard for her. Even Mr. Gladstone, of whom Lord Beaconsfield said he forgot his sovereign was a woman, and conceived her only to be a Government department, has paid high homage to her extraordinary memory and her marvelous mastery of what may be called the tools of the profession of a constitutional monarch. Broadly speaking, it may be fairly said that the Queen would be acknowledged by all her ministers, Liberal or Conservative, to have more knowledge of the business of governing nations than any of her prime ministers, more experience of the mysteries and intricacies of foreign affairs than any of her foreign secretaries, as loyal and willing a subservience to the declared will of the nation as any democrat in Parliament, and as keen and passionate an Imperial patriotism as ever beat in any human breast. And yet, while all that would be admitted, not even the most captious caviler will pretend that the tremendous pressure of politics, kept up daily for over fifty years, has unsexed the Queen. She is a woman as womanly as any of her subjects, and she is the standing refutation of the silly falsehood that a lady cannot be a politician. As long as the one woman, who has to toil at politics as a profession, is our "Sovereign Lady the Queen," the sneer of the popinjays whose ideal woman is a doll well dressed, but without brains, is somewhat pointless to the common sense of Her Majesty's subjects. Hence it is, perhaps, not very surprising that the two prime ministers who have seen the most of the Queen of late years, Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury, both voted for female suffrage. With that object lesson in the highest place, of the capacity of woman to discharge with advantage to herself and to others the most responsible of all political duties, it was simply impossible for them to maintain the position of antagonism to woman's suffrage, which is only natural to those who despise the capacity or distrust the character of one-half the human race.

The English woman who has done the most to

familiarize the world with the capacity and utility of the woman in statesmanship upon a throne has given her name to the Victorian era. In America there are no thrones on which a woman can sit. Even the Presidential chair is the monopoly of the male. The platform and the press, the pulpit and organization, these are the only means by which, in the Republic of the West, either man or woman can prove themselves possessed of eminent capacity, and can make their personality potent in influencing the thoughts and actions of the nation. And no one has even cast so much as a cursory glance over the dead level of American society without realizing that among American women Miss Willard stands first, the uncrowned Queen of American Democracy.

Even those who would deny her that proud title would not venture to assert that it could be more properly bestowed upon any other living woman. The worst they could say would be that America has no queens, crowned or uncrowned. America, as President Carnot said the other day of France, has no men, only institutions, and it may be held to be treason to the Republic to ascribe prominent position to any mere citizen, male or female. A Britisher, however, has a Britisher's privileges as well as his prejudices, and it may be permitted to me to remark that from this side of the Atlantic there is no woman between the Atlantic and the Pacific who is as conspicuous, as typical and as influential as Miss Willard. Hers is capacity of the American order, quite as notable in its way as the capacity of the constitutional monarch. No more perfect realization of the ideal of constitutional sovereign has ever graced a throne than our Queen. It would certainly be difficult to find any more completely typical and characteristic daughter of American democracy than the earnest, eloquent and energetic President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Yet, unfortunately, although Miss Willard's name is familiar, and we are continually hearing of her emissaries in South Africa, India, Australia and the uttermost parts of the world, there are comparatively few among us who could, if suddenly put to it, pass an examination in the biography of Miss Willard, or in the growth of the great movement of which she is the leading spirit. It is not impossible that even in the United States the full significance and possible development of Miss Willard's Union may have escaped adequate recognition in many quarters. I have, therefore, all the greater satisfaction in attempting to present a rough outline portrait of Miss Willard to the English-speaking world, and to give some kind of explanation as to how she came to take her place among those

On Fame's eternal bederole
Worthy to be fyled.

I. Ancestry and Upbringing.

The ordinary British conception of the American child is usually repulsive and occasionally loathsome. A German emissary from the Vatican, who visited the States a year ago, told me that he was most im-

pressed in America by the fact that American builders had adopted the Tower of Babel as their ideal, and that American children interpolated "Thou shalt not" at the beginning of the Fourth Commandment. If filial piety be a virtue, then assuredly the yellow-skinned Mongolian will enter the Kingdom of Heaven before the English-speaking Americans, who are spoiled in the nursery and taught that their parents were created for their benefit. I think it was Trollope—or was it Dickens?—who is responsible for the typical anecdote of Young America, which tells how a boy was told that his father had been found drowned in the river. "Confound it," was the only response of the Young Hopeful, "he had my jack-knife in his pocket." Occasionally we are favored in England with specimens of the product of the real spoil-system of the American nursery, who fill us with increased reverence for the wisdom of the sage responsible for the adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." More detestable samples of unredeemed vulgar human selfishness than some of these unlicked cubs of the American Republic it would be hard to find under the sun. Hotel life is answerable for much of this, and the swift, restless rush of money-making which incapacitates parents from the thoughtful culture of their offspring. The extent to which these evils have eaten into the child life of America is no doubt enormously exaggerated. But the prejudice exists, and no better means could be found for combating it than by telling forth the way in which this typical American woman was reared "out West."

THE RIGHT TO BE WELL BORN.

Frances Willard, in one of the latest of her writings, says: "A great new world looms into sight, like some splendid ship long waited for—the world of heredity, of prenatal influence, of infantile environment; the greatest right of which we can conceive, the right of the child to be well born, is being slowly, surely recognized." As a child she had that greatest of all rights. She was well born, of pious and healthy parents, in an almost ideally happy home. Her mother, Mary Willard, who, full of years and of honor, passed away this autumn, was one of those who have a natural genius for motherhood. In her own phrase, to her "motherhood was life's richest and most delicious romance." "Mothers are the creed of their children," was another of her sayings, and, like most people who do things supremely well, she was always painfully conscious of her utter inability to realize her own ideal. But her daughter, writing of her after fifty years of wide experience of men and women, said: "For mingled strength and tenderness, sweetness and light, I have never met her superior." Her supreme gift of motherliness reached, in her children's estimation, the height of actual genius.

THE WILLARD FAMILY.

Mrs. Willard was a native of Vermont, where she was born in 1805. Five years after Waterloo was fought she began to earn her living as school-teacher

near Rochester. They were a long lived family. Her father lived to be eighty-six, her grandmother ninety-seven; Mrs. Willard herself lived to be eighty-seven. It was a sturdy stock, with sound minds in sound bodies, with the light of humor laughing in their eyes, and the imperious conscience of the New England Puritan governing their life. Mr. Willard, father of Frances, traced his ancestry up to one Major Simon Willard, a Kentish yeoman who crossed the Atlantic in 1634. The Willards are an old English family,



MISS WILLARD'S MOTHER.

whose name occurs five times in Doomsday Book. The first American Willard was one of the famous founders of the town of Concord, and a notable figure in early New England history. From him Miss Willard comes eighth in direct line of descent. Among the famous Willards was Samuel, who opposed the persecution of the witches, and Solomon, the Architect of Bunker Hill Monument, whose "chief characteristic was that he wanted to do everything for everybody for nothing." The Willards served in the Revolutionary War, and always bore themselves valiantly alike in council chamber and in field. Miss Willard's father was born the same year as her mother, in the same State. They married in Ogden, N. Y., when they were six-and-twenty, and remained in New York until after Frances was born. They had five children. The first-born died in infancy; the second was the son Oliver, afterward

editor of the *Chicago Evening Post*; the third was a daughter, who died just as she was beginning to talk, when fourteen months old. Frances was the fourth. Her sister died a year before her birth, leaving the mother with a solitary five-year-old boy.

BEFORE BABY WAS BORN.

Like Hannah of old, Mrs. Willard prayed earnestly for a child, and when her prayer was being answered she shut herself up with the Bible and the poets, occasionally, however, going to singing school, where there was a young woman whose auburn hair, blue eyes and great intelligence she wished to see reproduced in her expected daughter. When the child arrived September 18, 1839, she was pronounced to be

"Very pretty, with sunny hair, blue eyes, delicate features, fair complexion, long waist, short limbs. She was called the doll baby of the village."

She was named Frances, at her father's wish, after Frances Burney and Frances Osgood, an American poet. Had her mother's wish been heeded she would have been called Victoria, after our young Queen.

A PRECOCIOUS INFANT.

She was a precocious, noisy, delicate baby, who was brought up on the bottle, and who could not walk till she was two years old. When she was three the family removed to Oberlin, in Ohio, where, before she was four years old, she used to be put on a chair after dinner to sing for the entertainment of guests. The children—for another girl, she of the "Nineteen Beautiful Years," was born to the Willards—was brought up with a strict regard for truth, but they were allowed to do pretty much as they pleased. They were taught to love books, but they were not driven to housework, and they were encouraged to read and to inquire. Frances was from the first given to question everything. When first told the Bible was God's word, she immediately asked, "But how do you know?" and it was one of the standing difficulties of her childhood, how if God were good he could permit the ghastly horror of death. Her inquiries were never checked, but rather encouraged, and her mother had the satisfaction of seeing her daughter a declared Methodist Christian before she had attained her twentieth year.

Discipline, although wisely lax, so as to allow free scope for the natural elective affinities of the child's nature, was nevertheless enforced on occasion. There was somewhat of the Roman in Madame Willard's nature, and saucy Frances, or Frank, as she was always called, sometimes tried her severely.

Home life was spent in the presence of one or other of the parents. The father and mother agreed, when the children came, that they would never leave them. One parent was always at home. Living in the country very much alone, their culture was necessarily home culture. They could seldom attend church, being miles away from any meeting-house, and they got but little Sunday schooling; but they learned all they knew of this world and the next from books and at their mother's knee. Every Sunday they had one

full hour devoted to sacred song, and the rest of the day was spent in reading books borrowed from the nearest Sunday school library, and the Sunday school magazines. They were taught to repeat by heart whole chapters of the New Testament and screeds of poetry.

DANCING À LA PURITAINE.

More wonderful still, they were taught a kind of dancing. *Harper's Magazine* for the current month tells an amusing story to illustrate the heinous nature of dancing in the eyes of some Americans. A negro, who was threatened with excommunication for having danced a little at a frolic, succeeded in escaping the dreaded penalty by pleading drunkenness. Said the sable reprobate: "I nuvver denied 'fore de court dat I ded dance; but I jist proved to 'em dat I was so drunk I nuvver knowed what I was doin', and so of co'se dey couldn't tu'n me out." In the Willard household they turned the difficulty in another way. Miss Willard says:

"Of course we did not learn to dance, but mother had a whole system of calisthenics that she learned at Oberlin, which she used to put us through unmercifully, as I thought, since I preferred capering at my own sweet will out of doors. There was a little verse that she would sing in her sweet voice and have us 'take steps' to the time; but the droll part was that the verse was out of a missionary hymn. And this is as near as I ever came to dancing-school! I remember only this:

"Bounding billow, cease thy motion—
Bear me not so swiftly o'er!
Cease thy motion, foaming ocean:
I will tempt thy rage no more.
For I go where duty leads me,
Far across the troubled deep,
Where no friend or foe can heed me,
Where no wife for me shall weep."

What a spectacle was that! Mother teaching her children dancing steps to the tune of "The Missionary's Farewell!" She had a copy of Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son, and we read it over and over again. We used to try and carry out its ceremonial to some extent, when we had our make-believe banquets and Fourth of Julys.

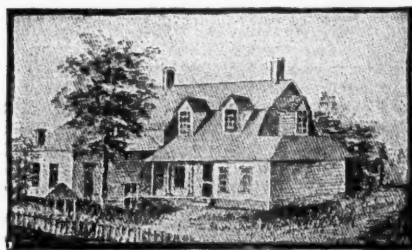
CHICAGO FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Four years after settling in Oberlin (and where these remarkable parents had studied diligently in the college) Mr. Willard's health began to fail, and they decided to go West to Wisconsin. What a curious picture it is—that of the exodus from Oberlin! All that they had was placed into three white-covered wagons; Mr. Willard drove one; Oliver—then a twelve-year-old boy—drove the second, while Mrs. Willard drove the third. Frances and Mary sat on the writing desk in their mother's wagon. The big Newfoundland dog trotted behind. They were three weeks in accomplishing their journey. When they reached Chicago "we found so many mudholes with big signs up, 'No bottom here,' that father said he wouldn't be hired to live in such a place. Once

the horse my mother drove went down in the quicksand almost to the ears, and men had to come with rails from the fences and pry him out."

FOREST HOME.

When at last they reached Forest Home in Wisconsin, they had everything to build. They entered their house before it had either windows or door, but in time they made it the prize home of the whole country. It was situated on the edge of oak and hickory groves on Rock River, while far before them the prairie stretched away to the horizon. Here Frances Willard lived from her seventh to her nineteenth year,



FOREST HOME.

with no neighbors within a mile, but with nature all around. Her parents were enthusiastic lovers of nature. Her mother early introduced her children to the poems of Coleridge, Cowper, Thomson, and Wordsworth, while the father was a kind of prairie Thoreau.

He felt at one with the denizens of the woods; their sweet, shy secrets seemed to be open to him. The ways of birds and butterflies, the habits of gophers, squirrels and ants he seemed to know about as a faun might; and he taught us, Sunday and everyday, to study them; to know the various herbs and learn their uses were; to notice different grasses and learn their names; to tell the names of curious wild flowers.

BROTHER OLIVER.

Fortunate in her parents, Frances was also most fortunate in her brother:

Oliver was our forerunner in most of our out-doorishness, and but for his bright, tolerant spirit our lives, so isolated as they were, would have missed much of the happiness of which they were stored full. For instance, one spring Oliver had a freak of walking on stilts, when, behold! up went his sisters on stilts as high as his, and came stalking after him. He spun a top—out came two others. He played marbles with the Hodge boys—down went the girls and learned the mysteries of "mibs" and "alleys," and the rest of it. He played "quoits" with horseshoes—so did they. He played "prisoner's base" with the boys—they started the same game immediately. He climbed trees—they followed after. He had a cross-gun—they got him and Loren to help fit them out in the same way. . . . After awhile he had a real gun and shot muskrats, teal, and once a long-legged loon. We fired the gun by special permit, with mother looking on, but were forbidden to go hunting, and did not

care to anyway, there was such fun at home (I did go hunting later on).

A SENSIBLE UPBRINGING.

The Willards held strongly to the sound doctrine that girls and boys, being by the wisdom of the Creator born in one family, should be brought up together. Miss Willard says:

It is good for boys and girls to know the same things, so that the former shall not feel and act so overwise. A boy whose sister understands all about the harness, the boat, the gymnastic exercise, will be far more modest, genial and pleasant to have about. He will cease to be a tease, and learn how to be a comrade; and this is a great gain to him, his sister and his wife that is to be.

This is the case everywhere, but especially is it the case in country districts, where there is little or no society, and the family must depend on its own resources. Speaking of this time, Miss Willard says:

We had no toys except what we made for ourselves, but as father had a nice "kit" of carpenter's tools we learned to use them, and made carts, sleds, stilts, cross-guns, bows and arrows, darts, and I don't know what beside, for our amusement. Oliver was very kind to his sisters, and let us do anything we liked that he did. He was not one of those selfish, mannish boys, who think they know everything and their sisters nothing, and who say, "You're only a girl—you can't go with me," but when he was in the fields ploughing he would let us ride on the beam or on the horse's back; and when he went hunting I often insisted on going along, and he never made fun of me, but would even let me load the gun; and I can also testify that he made not the slightest objection to my carrying the game! I knew all the carpenter's tools, and handled them; made carts and sleds, cross-guns and whip-handles; indeed, all the toys that were used at Forest Home we children manufactured. But a needle and a dish-cloth I could not abide, chiefly, perhaps, because I was bound to live out of doors.

WILHELMINA TELL.

A free Robin Hood kind of existence it was, in the course of which the usual perils were encountered safely, and some indeed that were unusual.

We used to shoot at a mark with arrows, and became very good at hitting—so much so that, at my request, Mary, whose trust in her sister was perfect, stood up by a post with an auger hole in it, and let me fire away and put an arrow through the hole when her sweet blue eye was just beside it. But this was wrong, and when we rushed in "to tell mother," she didn't smile, but made us promise "never, no, never," to do such a thing again.

It is not difficult to see how the whole future career of the president of the W. C. T. U. was being molded and inspired by these early years of frank comradeship with her brother in the fields and woods.

POOR HEIFER DIME.

Frances Willard, however, was not a girl who was easily balked. Her ambition to do all her brother did drove her, when forbidden to ride a horse, to saddle and ride her cow. Here is the story of this characteristic episode:

Father was so careful of his girls and so much afraid that harm would come to us if we went horse-

back riding that I determined to have a steed of my own, and contrived a saddle and trained a favorite heifer, Dime, to act in that capacity. I took the ground that the cows were a lazy set, and because they had never worked was no reason why they shouldn't begin now. Up in Lapland they made a great many uses of the deer that people didn't where we live, and he was all the better and more famous animal as a result of it. So since father wouldn't let me ride a horse I would make Dime the best trained and most accomplished cow in the pasture; and Dime would like it, too, if they would only let her alone. So with much extra feeding and caressing and no end of curry-combing to make her coat shine, I brought Dime up to a high degree of civilization. She would "moo" whenever I approached, and follow me about like a dog; she would submit to being led by a bridle, which Loren, always ready to help, had made out of an old pair of reins; she was gradually broken to harness and would draw the hand-sleds of us girls; but the crowning success was when she "got wonted" (which really means when she willed) to the saddle; and though I had many an inglorious tumble before the summit of my hopes was reached, I found myself at last in possession of an outlandish steed, whose every motion threatened a catastrophe, and whose awkwardness was such that her trainer never gave a public exhibition of the animal's powers, but used to ride out of sight down in the big ravine, and only when the boys were busy in the field.

AFTER THE HEIFER—LORD CHESTERFIELD!

Yet, although the Willard girls were allowed to frolic round in this natural fashion, their mother was not unmindful of the amenities and proprieties of civilized existence.

She made us walk with books upon our heads, so as to learn to carry ourselves well, and she went with us through the correct manner of giving and receiving introductions—though, to be sure, "there was nobody to be introduced," as Oliver said. "But there will be," replied mother, with her cheerful smile.

Lord Chesterfield's "Letters on Politeness, written to his Son," was a book read through and through at Forest Home. Mother talked much to her children about good manners, and insisted on our having "nice, considerate ways," as she called them, declaring that these were worth far more than money in the race of life.

CHILD LIFE ON THE PRAIRIE.

The great charm about this country life was the close fellowship which it established between the children and the world of nature. They lived in the midst of anima's and birds, which, as in the case of Louise Michel, became almost members of the family. There was Simmie, the learned lamb:

Sukey, the pig, that drank lye and was cured by the lopped milk; Stumpy, the chicken, whose legs froze off, and which knew so much that it could almost talk; Ranger, the dog, that killed sheep and had to be killed itself; Nig, the black goat; Trudge, the Maltese kitten, and Roly-Poly, the lame mouse.

and many others—peacocks and guinea hens, and piggy-wiggies galore. Sometimes the intimacy was too close to be pleasant—as, for instance, when weeding onions Frances pulled out a good-sized snake by the tail. The flower garden was the show place of the

county. It was covered over with trailing vines, and gay with roses and all manner of bright flowers. Frances had an eyrie, which she named "The Eagle's Nest," in the heart of a black oak, where she could read and write quite unseen from below. Mrs. Besant, it may be remembered, had the same delight in roosting in trees. Occasionally the children would vary their perch by sitting on the house roof or by climbing the steeple on the barn. In springtime they helped to sow the seed, and skipped along by the edge of the plough. At night time in autumn they watched the prairie fires.

The grass so long, thick and sometimes matted, made a bright high wall of flame, sending up columns of smoke like a thousand locomotives blowing off steam at once. At night these fires looked to us like a drove of racing winged steeds, as they swept along dancing, curtseying, now forward, now backward, like gay revelers, or they careered wildly like unchained furies, but always they were beautiful, often grand, and sometimes terrible.

HAIRPINS AT LAST.

The time came, however, when the glorious freedom of the girl had to be exchanged for the restrained propriety of the young woman. It was a bitter moment. Miss Willard told me at Eastnor Castle last month that, on the whole, it was about the bitterest and blackest sorrow she had when she had to assume the regimentals of civilization.

No girl went through a harder experience than I, when my free, out-of-door life had to cease, and the long skirts and clubbed-up hair spiked with hairpins had to be endured. The half of that down-heartedness has never been told and never can be. I always believed that if I had been let alone and allowed as a woman what I had had as a girl, a free life in the country, where a human being might grow, body and soul, as a tree grows, I would have been ten times more of a person "every way."

She wrote in her journal at the time:

My "back" hair is twisted up like a corkscrew; I carry eighteen hairpins; my head aches miserably; my feet are entangled in the skirt of my hateful new gown. I can never jump over a fence again as long as I live.

The young colt was broken in notwithstanding, but to this day Miss Willard cherishes a regretful grudge against hairpins and stays and skirts. She is a dress reformer of the most advanced type (though you would never guess it!), and will never rest until she can see girls delivered from the bondage under the yoke of which she passed in her youth. A dress in which they can cycle would probably satisfy her, but in dresses as they are to-day she declares she can hardly even walk.

"BOOKS THAT HAVE INFLUENCED ME."

In this home education, books naturally played a very considerable part. If Miss Willard were to contribute to "Books that Have Influenced Me," she would trace most of her characteristic tendencies to the books she read in her early days.

First and foremost there was of course the Bible, which was read through every year at the regulation

rate of three chapters a day and five on Sunday. Then there was the "Children's Pilgrim's Progress," "the sweetest book of my childhood." But the life-shaping book for her was a little fanatical Sunday school Abolitionist book, entitled "The Slave's Friend." Miss Willard says:

"The Slave's Friend," that earliest book of all my reading, stamped upon me the purpose to help humanity, the sense of brotherhood, of all nations as really one, and of God as the equal Father of all races. This, perhaps, was a better sort of religion than some Sunday school books would have given. It occurs to me that I have not estimated at its true value that nugget of a little fanatical volume published for children by the Anti-Slavery Society.

"The Slave's Friend" was a tiny juvenile paper, no larger than a post card, and it was out of this little periodical that Miss Willard was taught to read. One story, "Little Daniel," impressed her much, and it is easy to see how it influenced her. The Abolitionist hero is represented as being abused as a fanatic, an incendiary, a brawler, a cut-throat and a fool; but, nevertheless, he is the righteous man. Such early reading robbed these epithets of their sting; and Miss Willard, writing long after, says: "I owe to that little anti-slavery paper my earliest impulse to philanthropy, and much of my fearlessness as a reformer."

The *Youth's Cabinet* gave her a love for natural science, outdoor sports and story reading. Novels were forbidden in the Willard household. Mr. Willard would have none of these miserable love-stories. She was eighteen before she was allowed even to read the Brontë novels, when "Shirley" became her great favorite. But the term novel was not construed rigidly, for when eleven she wept over "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and was fascinated by a story called "The Shoulder Knot." Shakespeare was freely sanctioned and eagerly devoured. "Don Quixote" and "Gil Blas" were also permitted—surely a much worse book than "Shirley" or "Villette."

NEWSPAPERS AS EDUCATORS.

She read from childhood the *Mother's Assistant* and the *Oberlin Evangelist*. The list of the papers that came to the Wisconsin prairie farmhouse in early days is significant: The *Mother's Assistant*, the *Oberlin Evangelist*, the *Youth's Cabinet*, the *Morning Star*, the *Myrtle*, the *National Repository*, the *Ladies' Repository*, the *Horticulturist*, the *Agriculturist* and the *Prairie Farmer*. Later on there were added to these *Putnam's Magazine* and *Harper's Monthly*, the *New York* and *North-Western Christian Advocate*. All these the children were freely permitted to read; but Mr. Willard had, in addition to these multitudinous family and Church papers, his own political newspapers, which were forbidden to the youngsters. Mr. Willard "did not want his family, and, above all, his women-folks, to know about anything so utterly detestable as politics." Therefore, as might have been expected, stolen waters being sweet, Frances found no papers

which came into the house so delightful as these political papers, which she devoured whenever occasion offered. Mr. Willard was at first a Democrat, but went over to the "Free Soilers," afterward Republicans, on moral grounds, and Horace Greeley's *New York Tribune* became the standby of the household. Says Miss Willard:

It was journalism that tracked us into the wilderness, kept us company in our isolation, poured into our minds the brightest thoughts of the best thinkers, and made us a family of rural cosmopolites.

"THE FOREST HOME TRIBUNE."

Under such circumstances it was not unnatural that Oliver decided to be an editor, and that at the farm the family established a paper called *The Forest Home Tribune*, with three columns to the page. "Mother contributed the poetry, my brother wrote the solid articles, and I did the literary part." When fourteen she sent up a paper entitled "Rustic Musings" to a scholastic paper. The editor could not use it, and did not believe it was written by a lady. Some time afterward, however, she got herself into print by a contribution of a most ornate description entitled "Falling Leaves." It was a rhapsody written against time in competition with her brother. Her mother gave them the theme and twenty minutes in which to work it. Then she took a prize offered for the best essay on the "Embellishment of a Country Home," and afterward drifted gradually into journalism. "Of poems, I wrote many, of which happily almost none have seen the light. My epic was begun at nineteen." It was an account of Creation, and the MSS. was burned quite recently. Her mother familiarized her with poetry from her earliest childhood, and it has always been a delight to her to escape from the storm and stress of political agitation into the serene atmosphere of the classic poets of England and America.

"FORT CITY."

"But all that," it may be said, "is common to many an English family in the old country." That which differentiates the Willard family from the households in this land is the extent to which the American political or democratic habit of thought worked itself out among the children. English boys and girls read books and romp, but they don't undertake to organize townships and draw up constitutions. Few things interested me more in Miss Willard's "Glimpses of Fifty Years"—an autobiography written at the request of the W. C. T. U., from which most of these extracts are made—than the incidents which show how the American Constitution recreates itself in every American home, so that even in the nursery the principles of the Republic are instilled into the sucking citizen. A visitor from town having remarked that she thought it lonesome down there in the woods, the Willard children forthwith determined to constitute their farmhouse a city. "I propose," said Frances, "that we set at work and have a town of our own." It was carried unanimously, and "Fort City" came into being. Everything was done that a

budding township out West does when it decides to be a city. Imposing names were tacked on to humble edifices; the cornyard became the city market; the henhouse, the family supply store; and the pigpen, the city stockyard. They constituted a board of trade, issued paper money, edited a newspaper, and, finally, drew up a complete constitution for Fort City. Then the laws of Fort City were drawn up by authority. We find as the first clause: The officers shall be elected once a month by ballot. These officers consist of a mayor, secretary, treasurer, taxgatherer and postmaster. Their duties were laid down, fines imposed for infringement, while "Mrs. Mary T. Willard shall on all occasions act as judge in law cases as to



MISS WILLARD AT NINETEEN.

which side has gained the day." Politics surely run in the blood of a race whose children, fresh from the nursery, find their pastime in making their family life a microcosm of the political organization of the Republic.

THE ORGANIZING INSTINCT.

The mania for organization showed itself in other ways. When they went to a picnic

Mary wore the official badge of "Provider," for the practical part of the expedition was in her charge. This badge was a bit of carved pine, like a small cane, painted in many colors and decorated with a ribbon.

Frances Willard, who began to keep a journal when twelve years old, wrote poems to the old trees doomed to the axe, and began a novel which never got finished, organized two clubs, the Artists' and the Rustics', for the purpose of giving a sufficiently grandiose and constitutional setting to the sketching and hunting amusements of herself and her sister. The clubs were duly constituted, with president, secretary, regular meetings, and carefully defined laws. The last clause of the laws of the Artists' Club was significant:

We, the members of this Club, pledge ourselves to keep faithfully all these, our own laws.—FRANK WILLARD, MARY E. WILLARD.

The Rustic Club had the same membership, but still more elaborate rules. The object was defined as being that of giving its members the enjoyment of hunting, fishing and trapping, with other rural pleasures, at once exciting and noble.

If the child is father to the man, the girl in the Wisconsin farm house may be regarded as mother to the future president of the W. C. T. U.

II. "Schoolmarm."

After nineteen years spent in this happy, natural rural life on the prairie and among the trees and animals of Forest Home, Frances Willard began to pine after an independent existence. From the age of twelve she had gone to school at a neighbor's house. Two years later a little schoolhouse was built, and when she was seventeen she went to Milwaukee Female College, and then graduated at the Northwestern Female College, Evanston. She was passionately fond of reading. When sixteen years old she says:

I read Dr. Dick's "Christian Philosopher" and "Future State," and was so wrought upon that when I had to help get dinner one Sunday I fairly cried. "To come down to frying onions when I've been among the rings of Saturn is a little too much," I said impatiently.

When she was eighteen she records that up to that time life had known no greater disappointment than the decision of her practical-minded mother that she should not study Greek. In that year the family removed to Evanston, the chief suburb of Chicago, where Miss Willard has been at home ever since. She broke down from over-study before she graduated, but her indomitable will carried her through. She had an almost savage lust for learning, and she often rose at four, and more than once was found on the floor in dead sleep, with her face in Butler's "Analogy." When she was twenty she left college, determined to "earn my own living, pay my own way, and be of some use in the world."

DAY DREAMS.

Like most romantic school girls whose thoughts do not turn to the predestined Prince Charming, she dreamed of incongruous destinies, and ultimately settled down to be a school teacher.

I once thought I would like to be Queen Victoria's Maid of Honor; then that I wanted to go and live in Cuba; next I made up my mind that I would be an artist; next, that I would be a mighty hunter of the prairies. But now, I suppose, I am to be a teacher—simply that and nothing more.

But even when settling down to be a schoolmarm she never lost faith in her star:

I was fully persuaded in my own mind that something quite out of the common lot awaited me in the future; indeed, I was wont to tell my dear teacher that I "was born to a fate." Women were allowed to do so few things then that my ideas were quite vague as to the what and why, but I knew that I wanted to write, and that I would speak in public, if I dared, though I didn't say this last, not even to mother.

The life of Margaret Fuller, which she read at

Evanston, encouraged her vastly. When she finished these memoirs she wrote :

I am more interested in the "Memoirs of Margaret Fuller Ossoli" than in any other book I have read for years. Here we see what a woman achieved for herself. Not so much fame or honor—these are of minor importance—but a whole character, a cultivated intellect, right judgment, self-knowledge, self-happiness. If she, why not we, by steady toil?

"OH, THAT I WERE DON QUIXOTE!"

Of ambition, the last infirmity of noble minds, she had enough and to spare. She says: "I am fully purposed to be one whom multitudes will love, lean on, and bless."

Of one thing she was quite sure—she would not stay at home and do nothing. Her father, who was well to do and a member of the Legislature of Wisconsin, urged her to remain under the old roof-tree. "Nobody," she said, "seems to need me at home. In my present position there is actually nothing I might do that I do not, except to sew a little and make cake."

As life's alarms nearer roll
The ancestral buckler calls,
Self-clanging from the halls
In the high temple of the soul.

And already the observation that the poor and the unlovely fare hardly in this world of ours had wrung from her the exclamation :

Oh, that I were another Don Quixote in a better cause than his, or even Sancho Panza to some mightier spirit, who I trust will come upon this poor old earthsome day!

EPICETUS IN THE SCHOOL ROOM.

So by way of making a beginning she went out to be a schoolmarm when in her twenty-first year. From 1858 to 1874 she had thirteen separate seasons of teaching in eleven separate institutions and six different towns, her pupils in all numbering about two thousand. Excepting the first two, all her engagements came unsought, and in only one case, when there was a difference of principle, she was warmly invited to return. Yet she was far from being a typical schoolmarm. She hated routine, and only kept herself from breaking down under the irksome strain at first by reading Plato and Epictetus. After her mother and the New Testament, she says Epictetus helped her "to like what you must choose when you cannot choose what you would like." In her first school she had to whip a boy as tall as herself and did it with success. "Fathers would come to the door with a stick, asking me to beat their children with that particular one, which was the only form of aristocracy recognized in my institution."

AT WORK AS TEACHER.

I must pass somewhat rapidly over this stage of her training, merely pausing to quote the first two rules she laid down for herself as a teacher.

1. Never let your pupils feel that they understand you or know what to expect from you. Be a mystery

to them. Invent painless punishments. Resort to expedients they least expect.

2. Demand implicit obedience in small as well as great matters, and never yield a point.

It is no child's play teaching, as the following record of one day's work shows. When twenty-three, as preceptress of natural sciences in the Northwestern Female College, she wrote :

Rose at six, made my toilet, arranged the room, went to breakfast, looked over the lessons of the day, although I had already done that yesterday; conducted devotions in the chapel; heard advanced class in arithmetic, one in geometry, one in elementary algebra, one in Wilson's "Universal History;" talked with Miss Clark at noon; dined; rose from the table to take charge of an elocution class, next zoology, next geology, next physiology, next mineralogy; then came upstairs, and sat down in my rocking chair as one who would prefer to rise no more—which, indeed, is not much to be wondered at.

A NOVEL SCHOOL BANK.

When she taught in the Grove School, Evanston, she introduced some educational novelties. She says :

Our school had many unique features, but perhaps none more so than the custom of the pupils to write questions on the blackboard for their teachers to answer. This turn about was but fair play, stimulated the minds of all concerned, and added to the confidence between teacher and pupil. As we had all grades, from the toddler of four years old to the elegant young lady of sixteen, the problem of government was not so simple as it might appear. After trying several experiments, I introduced the Bank of Character, opening an account with each student in my room, and putting down certain balances in his favor. Then by a system of cards of different values, which were interchangeable, as are our bank notes of different denominations—that is, one of a higher value being equivalent to several of a lower denomination—the plan was carried out. Every absence, tardiness, failure in recitation, case of whispering, was subtracted from the bank account; and so emulous were those children that my tallest boys were as much on the *qui vive* to know their standing as were their youngest brothers. Aside from the lessons, into which we introduced as much as possible of natural history, object lessons, drawing and gymnastics, we gave out questions at each session, keeping an account of the answers, and putting at a premium those who brought in the largest number of correct replies.

WILD OATS IN EUROPE.

Miss Willard in 1868 made a two years' trip to Europe with Miss Kate Jackson, who defrayed the expense. They visited Egypt, the Holy Land, Russia and all the rest of Europe. This European trip was Miss Willard's one experience of life, as worldlings live it. She says :

Three things I did, once in awhile, during my two years and four months of foreign travel, that I never did and never do at home. I went to see sights on Sunday, went to the theatre, and took wine at dinner.

She learned to love Rudesheimer and Grand Char treuse, and in short she did in Rome as the Romans do, honestly avowing, as she still avows, that the forbidden pleasures were sweet, and were abandoned with a sigh.

THE MAGIC LANTERN.

But even when traveling for pleasure, she never forgot her obligations to her people at home. She brought home 800 photographs, and set up a kind of forerunner of the Magic Lantern Mission.

Many of these I had produced on glass, so that they could be thrown on the screen of the stereopticon, and decrined to the entire class at once. It was my



A NEW USE FOR A WHISKY JAR.

earnest hope that, after I had taught the theory and history of the fine arts for a few years, I might be able to prepare a text-book that would be used generally in schools, and would furnish the introduction, of which I so much felt the need, to the study of the European galleries and of art in our own land.

THE SHUNTING.

On her return she became president of Evanston College for Ladies, where she elaborated her system of self-government, with a roll of honor, concerning which I need say nothing here beyond recommending Miss Willard's experience to those who have to do with the higher education of women here and elsewhere. Unfortunately, when the college was merged in the Northwestern University, the authorities did not see their way to allow her to continue her peculiar system. The clashing of the theory of a woman's college with the president's theory of a man's university led to her resignation, and her career as a school-marm came to final termination. It cost her many bitter tears, but it was but the shunting, necessary to get her upon the right road.

III. Apostle.

Miss Willard was thirty-five years old before she found her true vocation. All the first part of her life was but preparatory to the career on which she was now to be launched. College studies, European travel, and a dozen years spent in actual tuition, had equipped her admirably for the work that lay ready to her hand, but of which, even up to the last, she was utterly unaware.

In spite of her frankly confessed but temporary lapse from rigid teetotalism in Europe, Miss Willard was hereditarily disposed to temperance work. Father and mother had been lifelong teetotalers, and their children were accustomed from infancy to the pictorial representation of the case against alcohol.

From my earliest recollection there hung on the dining room wall at our house a pretty steel engraving. It was my father's certificate of membership in the Washingtonian Society, and was dated about 1835. He had never been a drinking man, was a respectable young husband, father, business man and church member; but when the movement reached my native village, Churchville, near Rochester, N. Y., he joined it. The little picture represented a bright, happy temperance home, with a sweet woman at the center, and over against it a dismal, squalid house with a drunken man staggering in, bottle in hand.

HER FIRST PLEDGE.

She began temperance work when seventeen years old :

In 1855 I cut from my favorite *Youth's Cabinet*, the chief juvenile paper of that day, the following pledge, and pasting it in our family Bible, insisted on its being signed by every member of the family—parents, brother, sister and self :

A pledge we make no wine to take,
Nor brandy red that turns the head,
Nor fiery rum that ruins home,
Nor brewers' beer, for that we fear,
And cider, too, will never do.
To quench our thirst we'll always bring
Cold water from the well or spring ;
So here we pledge perpetual hate
To all that can intoxicate.

It was as natural to be teetotal in Evanston as it is to drink wine in Paris. The strictest prohibition was



enforced by charter, and she never in her life but once saw wine offered in her own country before 1875, and she no more thought it necessary to speak against intemperance than against cannibalism.

PENTECOST, 1873.

But a rude awakening was soon destined to shatter her idyllic dreams of a temperate society. There was in 1873, as it were, a latter-day Pentecost, or outpouring of the spirit on the women of the West. It was in Hillsboro', Ohio, when, after a lecture by Dr. Dio Lewis, Mrs. Judge Thompson, a delicate little woman of singular beauty and heroic soul, felt moved of the spirit to begin the woman's crusade against the saloon. In her own house she read the Crusade Psalm (146), and then after much prayer-wrestling and inward heartbreak, she fared forth to her church, where she communicated her sacred enthusiasm to other women, and then two and two they started out to pray the saloon down. The movement thus begun spread like wildfire through Ohio. The praying women literally besieged the rum shops with prayer and the singing of psalms and hymns. If they could hold their prayer meetings inside the saloon, they did so; if not, they knelt on the pavement. All other engagements were postponed to the prosecution of this sacred war. A revival of religion followed the attack on the saloons. Thousands signed the pledge and professed conversion. For a time the liquor traffic was suppressed in two hundred and fifty towns and villages in Ohio and the neighboring States.

Since Savonarola made his famous 'bonfire in Florence of the pomps and vanities of his worldling penitents, there have been few scenes more dramatically illustrative of the triumph of moral enthusiasm over the fleshy lusts which war against the soul than this same temperance crusade.

The church bells pealed in the steeples and the sound of jubilant thanksgiving rose from the street, as the crusading ladies were besought by the penitent publican to stave in casks of liquor and empty the contents into the gutter. No wonder that "men say there was a spirit in the air such as they never knew before; a sense of God and of human brotherhood," which was not to pass away without bearing fruit.

THE DIVINE CALL.

Of course there was a reaction. The women could not camp *en permanence* at the doors of the saloons. The mere attempt to enforce Sunday closing in Chicago led to the immediate repeal amid a violent outburst of mob savagery of the Sunday closing law. This, however, was the best thing that happened to

the temperance cause, for it was this temporary triumph of the liquor sellers that brought Miss Willard and her "White Ribbon Army" on the field. From that time she has been an Apostle of Temperance. She had addressed missionary meetings and had spoken on educational subjects, and she was asked to speak at a midday "crusaders' meeting" in



MISS WILLARD. (A NEW PORTRAIT.)

Chicago. She consented, and soon found herself in the heat of the fray. When she resigned her position at the university, she went East and began to devote herself to the work of Gospel Temperance. She went to Maine and saw Neal Dow; to Boston, and saw Dr. Dio Lewis. Her life lay before her. A New York ladies' school offered her the principalship with a large salary. She had no means of subsistence save her profession. But her soul longed to be in the field of temperance evangelization. An invitation came from Chicago to take the presidency of the Woman's Temperance Society there, but it was unaccompanied by any offer of salary. How was she to live? Then she remembered the text, "Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." Her mind was

made up. She declined the New York appointment, and became president of the Chicago Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

IN APOSTOLIC POVERTY.

Miss Willard, when asked if she wanted money, because if she did the Society would try to get some, replied, "Oh, that will be all right." She said to herself, "I am just going to pray, to work, and to trust God." Her salary was nothing per annum, paid quarterly. She starved on it, but worked away all the same, and for several months went hungry and penniless. It was in this way that the foundations were laid :

I had some pretty rings, given me in other days by friends and pupils ; these I put off and never have resumed them ; also my watch chain, for I would have no striking contrast between these poor people and myself. To share my last dime with some famished looking man or woman was a pure delight. Indeed, my whole life has not known a more lovely period. I communed with God ; I dwelt in the Spirit ; this world had nothing to give me, nothing to take away.

It was in this period of impecuniosity that she was so uplifted in soul as to declare : "I haven't a cent in the world, but all the same I own Chicago." She was full of plans for helping the hungry. She proposed to start a workhouse, where the homeless, dinnerless, out-of-works could render an equivalent of food and lodging ; but the wise men shook their heads, and nothing was done. She went on preaching, teaching, holding prayer meetings, visiting, organizing—her hands running over with Christian work, until at last from overwork and under feeding she collapsed with rheumatic fever.

ON A BUSINESS BASIS.

Then her brave, sensible old mother, having her headstrong daughter now at an advantage, gave her a very much needed piece of admonition. "You are flying in the face of Providence," she said. "The laborer is worthy of his hire; they that preach the Gospel shall live by the Gospel. This is the law and the prophets from St. Paul down to you."

God isn't going to start loaves of bread flying down chimney nor set the fire going in my stove without fuel. I shall soon see the bottom of my flour barrel and coal bin. You are out at the elbows, down at the heel, and sick, too. Now, write to those good temperance ladies a plain statement of facts, and tell them that you have made the discovery that God works by means, and they may help you if they like.

Miss Willard obeyed, and immediately she was provided with funds, and no mortal has ever been more tenderly cared for by her comrades. In the autumn was founded the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Created in order to preserve the fruits of Crusade victory, it was "the sober second thought of that unparalleled uprising." Miss Willard was appointed National Secretary, and applied her elf diligently to the work of organization.

TEMPERANCE AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

It was in the autumn of that year (1875) that Miss Willard's eyes were opened to the wider bearings of

the temperance cause. But for this the movement with which she was associated would have counted for as little among the world's forces as do most others. But Miss Willard, with her sound American political instinct, no sooner addressed herself to grapple with the evil of intemperance than she discovered that the key to success lay in the extension of full citizenship to women. There have been temperance reformers before Miss Willard and women suffragists also. But Miss Willard was the first to recognize that the two causes are as the left and right hands of moral reform, and that the temperance men who refuse to enfranchise women elect to go into battle with their right hands tied behind their backs.

THE LONGING TO VOTE.

Miss Willard was prepared from childhood to desire the franchise, and no citizen in the States was more competent to use it. When her brother Oliver was twenty-one, and voted for the first time, she wrote in her journal :

This is election day, and my brother is twenty-one years old. How proud he seemed as he dressed up in his best Sunday clothes and drove off in the big wagon with father and the hired man to vote for John C. Fremont, like the sensible "Free-soiler" that he is! My sister and I stood at the window and looked out after them. Somehow, I felt a lump in my throat, and then I couldn't see their wagon any more, things got so blurred. I turned to Mary, and she, dear little innocent, seemed wonderfully sober too. I said, "Wouldn't you like to vote as well as Oliver? Don't you and I love the country just as well as he, and doesn't the country need our ballots?" Then she looked scared, but answered in a minute, "'Course we do, and 'course we ought, but don't you go ahead and say so, for then we would be called "strong-minded."

ITS MORAL BASIS.

The time had not come then. It came in the spring of 1876, when Miss Willard, the Secretary of the National W.C.T.U., was by herself alone one Sunday morning, preparing for a service, by Bible reading and prayer, in the town of Columbus, Ohio—an auspicious name :

Upon my knees, alone in the room of my hostess, who was a veteran crusader, there was borne in upon my mind, as I believe from loftier regions, the declaration, "You are to speak for woman's ballot, as a weapon of protection to her home and tempted loved ones from the tyranny of drink," and then for the first and only time in my life there flashed through my brain in an instant a complete line of argument and illustration.

Writing after she had completed her fiftieth year, she said :

I do not recall the time when my inmost spirit did not perceive the injustice done to woman, did not revolt against the purely artificial limitations which hedge her from free and full participation in every avocation and profession to which her gifts incline her, and when I did not appreciate to some extent the State's irreparable loss in losing from halls of legislation and courts of justice the woman's judgment and the mother's heart.

She was not disobedient to the summons. From 1876 forward she has never failed to deliver her



THE WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

message and to enforce its lesson. "Put in suffrage strong," was her only direction to me as to what I should say in this character sketch.

"SO PERSECUTED THEY THE PROPHETS."

The new dogma was met, like all new truths, by determined opposition. The first president of the Union peremptorily forbade Miss Willard even to mention the subject of the convention. At Newark it was, in face of the earnest, almost tearful, pleading of her friends that she made her deliverance on the subject at a temperance convention. The chairman repudiated all responsibility, and told her at the close, "You might have been a leader, but now you'll be only a scout." So blind and dull are even the best informed and best disposed when confronted with the new truth.

After this Miss Willard, hoping thereby to help the

White Ribbon movement, took a spell as assistant with Moody, the evangelist, in Boston. She severed her connection with him on a question of principle. Moody objected to Miss Willard appearing on a temperance platform side by side with Unitarians. It was one of the crucial points in her career. Fortunately she never wavered. She saw more clearly than the pious evangelical the immense issues which lay behind the question of temperance, and she dared not refuse the co-operation of any who were willing to help because their shibboleths differed.

A WOMAN'S VIEW OF TEMPERANCE.

When she quitted Mr. Moody, she set forth her religious conception of the exceeding breadth of temperance work as she understood it:

Mr. Moody views the temperance work from the standpoint of a revivalist, and so emphasizes the

regeneration of men. But to me, as a woman, there are other phases of it almost equally important to its success—viz., saving the *children*, teaching them never to drink; showing to their mothers the duty of total abstinence; rousing a dead Church and a torpid Sunday school to its duty; spreading the facts concerning the iniquitous traffic far and wide; influencing legislation so that what is physically wrong and morally wrong shall not, on the statute books of a Christian land, be set down as legally right; and, to this end, putting the ballot in woman's hand for the protection of her little ones and of her home. All these ways of working seem to me eminently religious, thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of the most devoted Christian man or woman.

Brother Moody's jacket was too straight; she could not wear it.

In 1877, Miss Willard had the satisfaction of getting the thin end of the wedge into the plans of the Union by the acceptance of the resolution which declared that "woman ought to have the power to close the dramshop door over against her home."

AN APOSTOLIC TOUR.

Miss Willard then began a systematic visitation of the whole American continent. Since 1878 she has addressed meetings in every town in the Union of 10,000 inhabitants, and in most of those with 5,000. In the ten years, 1878-88, she averaged but three weeks a year at home, and she addressed an average of one meeting every day during the whole of that period. There is probably no other living person who can claim to have covered the States as she has done. She worked in the entire forty-four States and five Territories in one year, traveling with her friend, Miss Anna Gordon, thirty thousand miles by rail, river and stage. Nothing interfered with her propagandist zeal. Such energy could not fail to tell. Wherever Miss Willard went she coupled temperance reform and woman's suffrage, and soon the opposition to the latter began to melt away even in the convention.

PRESIDENT OF THE W. C. T. U.

At Baltimore in 1878 a proposal to indorse woman's suffrage as a temperance measure was rejected, but the official organ was permitted to publish reports of the work of societies on that line. The next year at Indianapolis Miss Willard was elected president of the National W. C. T. U.—a post which she has held ever since. Under her presidency the convention next year declared in favor of woman's suffrage, and the whole work of the organization was revised. Individual superintendents were substituted for committees, "on the principle that if Noah had appointed a committee the ark would still have been on the stocks."

The work was then divided up into Preventive, Educational, Evangelistic, Social, Legal, and Organizing departments, and the W.C.T.U. began to be a power in the Republic. At the convention when Miss Willard was elected president only twenty States were represented. With the exception of

Maryland, no Southern State sent a delegate. Last year at Boston every State in the Union was represented, and delegates were there from every continent, in the Old World or the New. This is not the place to tell of the continuous growth of the organization. It has gone on steadily from strength to strength. The mere bulk of its minutes tells the tale of progress:

The minutes of our St. Louis convention (debates are never reported) covered two hundred and sixty-three pages of a large pamphlet; those of Philadelphia, three hundred and ninety; those of Minneapolis, four hundred and eleven; of Nashville, four hundred and fifty-three.

The severe struggle over the question of the relation of the W.C.T.U. to the rival parties of the State is a subject which cannot be dealt with adequately here. Miss Willard being a Prohibitionist, is for a Prohibitionist candidate for the Presidency. But beyond stating this there is no need to enter into that most thorny and disputatious region.

THE PROTECTION OF GIRLS.

Seven years after the W. C. T. U. added Woman's Suffrage to the planks of its platform, its scope was still further widened. I am proud and grateful to know that a work accomplished here in London, amid the virulent denunciation of many good men and one or two good women, was blessed in being the means of contributing to the beneficent activities of Miss Willard's organization. Speaking on the subject, Miss Willard said:

But, after all, it was the moral cyclone that attended the *Pull Mall Gazette* disclosures which cleared the air and broke the spell, so that silence now seems criminal, and we only wonder that we did not speak before.

A White Cross department, pledged to the promotion of purity and the protection of children from vice, was at once organized; and, thanks to the untiring energy of the W. C. T. U., many of the laws which in some of the States put a premium upon the ruin of child-life, have been amended into something more in accord with the moral temper of a Christian people.

A TALE THAT TOLD.

Miss Willard, however, did not need the "Maiden Tribute" to appreciate the significance of the moral movement along this line. She says:

The first time the thought ever came to me that a man could be untrue to a woman was when, on entering my teens, I read a story in the "Advocate of Moral Reform," entitled "The Betrayer and the Betrayed." It haunted me more than any story in all my youth, except "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was brief, but it was tragic, and the lovely young girl was left at the close in a mad-house, while of the man I remember this sentence: "I see him often passing to and fro in his costly carriage. Beside him sits his wedded wife; around him are his happy children, and he is a candidate for the State legislature." As I used to think over the situation, there came a deep, honest purpose in my inmost spirit always to stand by women in every circumstance

"THE BLACK WAGON."

Mrs. Butler will read with satisfaction the following brief but piquant summing up of the secret of the great moral result of the last twenty-five years:

In the year 1869, while studying in Paris, I used often to see passing along the pleasant streets great closed wagons covered with black. Inquiring of my kind landlady the explanation of these somber vehicles, she answered sorrowfully: "It is the demi-monde, who go to be examined." . . . Always, after that, those awful wagons seemed to me to form the most heart-breaking funeral procession that ever Christian woman watched with aching heart and tear-dimmed eyes. If I were asked why there has come about such a revolution in public thought that I have gained the courage to speak of things once unlawful to be told—and you may listen without fear of criticism from any save the base—my answer would be:

"Because law-makers tried to import the black wagon of Paris to England and America, and Anglo-Saxon women rose in swift rebellion."

That is simply and literally true. It was the C. D. acts which fired the charged mine of moral and humanitarian enthusiasm. Never did evil better serve the cause of good.

HER WOMANLINESS.

Of Miss Willard in her personal relations to her friends and relatives, to the men who have adored her, and the women who have loved her, I have unfortunately not left myself space to speak. No one who has read "Nineteer Beautiful Years," which she dedicated to the memory of her beloved sister Mary, can doubt the intensity of sisterly affection which glowed in Miss Willard. In all her human relations, alike in the affairs of the heart and the affairs of the home, Miss Willard has been intensely womanly and therefore intensely human. She has got the idea of motherhood more deeply impressed on her brain than have most mothers, and she has also grasped the idea that, as women must have a larger place in the State, man must have a larger place in the home. "Motherhood will not be less, but fatherhood will be a hundredfold more magnified. To say this is to declare the approaching beatitude of men." "Woman more in the State, man more in the home, while women must determine the frequency of the investiture of life with form, and of love with immortality"—these are the ideals to which she is faithful; for in all her speculations the protection and the glorification of home are constantly before her eyes.

IV. The World's Catholic Temperance Union.

So far Miss Willard has achieved a success exceeding the most sanguine hopes of her school-girl days:

I never knew what it was not to aspire, and not to believe myself capable of heroism. I always wanted to react upon the world about me to my utmost ounce of power, to be widely known, loved and believed in—the more widely the better. Every life has its master passion; this has been mine.

This at least is frank. A Methodist woman, trained from childhood to introspection, she has no hesitation in stating the facts as she found them. And it must

be admitted that if her ambition is vast, her confidence is commensurate. She says: "I frankly own that no position I have ever attained gave me a single perturbed or wakeful thought, nor could any that I would accept." The fear of failure has never vanquished her. If the work is the Lord's, then why need she be afraid? As she once told her helpers:

If God be with us, we can save our country as surely as Joan of Arc crowned her king.

And hitherto Miss Willard seems to have had the comforting confidence that she was called of God, at least ever since she dedicated herself to the temperance work. A faith that has been tested in a twenty years' campaign may fairly be regarded as having given proofs of its reality and its capacity to bear strain.

This is of good augury for the future, which may hold in it vaster duties for Miss Willard to perform than any of those which she has yet essayed. For out of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union it seems as if there were destined to emerge a World's Catholic Temperance Union which may give humanity that universal platform of co-operation in all efforts to realize the Christian ideal for which the world has been longing.

A BORN LEADER.

It may be so, and if so the personality of the leader who incarnates the cause is of immense importance. Miss Willard, it must be admitted, even by her enemies, is intensely human. She is a child of nature as well as of grace. She is as broad in her religious beliefs as Dean Stanley, as fervent in her evangelicalism as Mr. Moody. Naturally sceptical, she is a devout believer and an intensely interested inquirer into all manifestations of psychical marvels which promise to supply a scientific basis to the belief in another world. She has a keen sense of humor—perhaps of all quantities the most indispensable. She has a genius for organization on the principle of Home Rule and Federation, and she is heart and soul in sympathy with all the moral and ameliorative movements of our time along the whole line, from Socialism to Sunday Closing. She has only one conspicuous drawback. She has never been married. But she has lived in the midst of family life. Her center has ever been a home, not a barracks, a church, or a cell. She has loved passionately, suffered bitterly, and triumphed marvelously over a host of difficulties which love, disguised as jealousy, has sown around her path. She is free from all the unworthy and unnatural carping at man which characterizes some advanced women. She is, in short, more admirably qualified than any other living woman to be the leader and director of this great new force which is influencing the world. So obvious does this appear that it is doubtful whether the time has not come to recognize that the union which she has helped create is bidding fair to realize more closely the ideal of the Church of God in America than any of the more distinctively ecclesiastical organizations can claim to be.

"THE CHURCH OF GOD IN OGDEN."

This may appear to some to be absurd, but if they will pause to reflect it will not seem so far from the literal truth. When Miss Willard's father was a young man, a revival broke out in the village of Ogden, N. Y. Out of that revival a Church was formed, consisting of Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Congregationalists, which, in the fervor of a revived faith, agreed to be known by no other name than the Church of God in Ogden. If we look over the American Republic to-day, where is there any organization which so fully and fairly

manner C. must stand for catholic, not for Christian, because while the label Christian if absent would not in the least impair the Christian spirit of the Union, while its presence alienates and excludes many Christians in spirit who could not honestly profess themselves to be Christians in name. With that alteration I do not see why we should not find the W. C. T. U. as near an approach to a humanized Catholic Church as we are likely to see in our time.

ITS CATHOLICITY.

Miss Willard decided definitely the essential Catholicity of her movement when she sorrowfully but



EASTNOR CASTLE—THE SEAT OF LADY HENRY SOMERSET, WHERE MISS WILLARD VISITED LAST MONTH.

represents the Church of God in the United States as the W. C. T. U.? All ecclesiastical organizations, whether Catholic, Episcopal, Methodist, or Baptist, are by their essence sectarian and sectional. They are not national and universal. Of the other societies, what one is there which is at once co-extensive with the nation in its organization, and which covers so large a portion of the work of the Christian Church as the W. C. T. U.?

"W. C. T. U." NEW STYLE.

Of course, I am prepared to admit that although, as Miss Willard says, two-thirds of the members of all the churches are women, still no organization can claim to be representative of the Church of God which limits its members to one sex. Hence, if the W. C. T. U. is to realize its full possibilities, the W. must stand not for women, but for world, and in like

decisively severed herself from Mr. Moody. She then wrote these wise and weighty words:

For myself, the more I study the subject the more I fail to see that it is for us to decide who shall work in this cause side by side with us, and who shall not. I cannot judge how the hearts of earnest, pure, prayerful women may appear in God's clear sight, nor just when their loyalty to Christ has reached the necessary degree.

The subject has long been familiar to her, although hear earlier tentative proposals are obviously inadequate. The Church of God in America must have, no doubt, the living soul of the creed of the Apostles in its heart, but it must on that very account not impose any profession of allegiance to that creed upon those who wish to help in the objects for which the Church was created. At the New York convention, in 1888, Miss Willard spoke as follows under this head:

A PROPOSED CHURCH UNION.

"Meanwhile, many letters and consultations with men and women in high Church circles develop on the part of some a plan like this:

"An organization to be formed called the 'Church Union,' made up of those who are unwilling longer to leave inoperative the protest of their souls against a government of the Church by its minority: this Church Union to be open to any and all who will subscribe to the Apostles' Creed, and the triple pledge of total abstinence, anti-tobacco, and social purity; none of the members obliged to leave a church to which they now belong in order to join this; men and women to be on terms of perfect equality, and women to be regularly licensed and ordained. The special work of this Church Union would be among the masses of the people, still, alas! so generally un-gospelized, and in foreign lands, especially among the women. In this country, buildings now devoted to amusements to be utilized rather than new ones erected, and everywhere the steadfast effort made to go, not to send, and to go rather than to stay at home and say 'Come' to the great humanity that beats its life along the stony streets."

That is not a bad outline, although not broad enough to secure all the co-operation that is necessary.

A CHURCH MILITANT.

As to the fact that the W.C.T.U. is more of a practical Church Militant against the worst mischiefs that trouble the world than any ecclesiastical Church, there cannot be much dispute. If the test of the divinity of any Church is the care it devotes to little children, the W.C.T.U. need not fear the result. For the W. C. T. U. going beyond all other Christian Churches, has a department of heredity, and proclaims aloud the supreme importance of giving children the fundamental right of being well-born.

The time will come when it will be told as a relic of our primitive barbarism that children were taught the list of prepositions and the names of the rivers of Thibet, but were not taught the wonderful laws on which their own bodily happiness is based, and the humanities by which they could live in peace and good-will with those about them. The time will come when, whatever we do not teach, we shall teach ethics as the foundation of every form of culture. The effort of good women everywhere should be to secure the introduction of a text-book of right living; one that should teach the reasons for the social code of good manners, every particular of which is based on the Golden Rule, and those refinements of behavior which involve the utmost kindness to the animal creation, including the Organization of Bands of Mercy in all our public schools.

THE CHURCH AS A CENTRAL HOME.

Miss Willard has ever been a great advocate for utilizing the churches. She said a few years ago:

"I have long thought that the spectacle of well-nigh a hundred thousand church edifices closed, except at brief intervals when meetings were in progress, was a travesty of the warm-hearted Gospel of our Lord; and I rejoice to see that, just as woman's influence grows stronger in the Church, those doors stay open longer, that industrial schools, bands of hope, church kindergartens, reading-rooms, and the like, may open up their founts of healing, and 'put a light in the window for thee, brother.'"

The time will come when these gates of Gospel grace shall stand open night and day, while women's heavenly ministries shall find their central home within God's house, the natural shrine of human brotherhood in action, as well as human brotherhood in theory.

FOR PROGRESS ALL ROUND.

Of Miss Willard's hearty sympathy with every progressive movement there is no need to speak. Her absorbing idea for many years has been the combination of the labor, the temperance and the woman's party. The W. C. T. U. is strong for arbitration as against strikes, for shortened hours of labor, and for all that humanizes and elevates the workmen. It is all for peace, for purity, and for the elevation of the standard of beauty and of comfort in the homes of the people. Nor must it be imagined that Miss Willard is opposed to amusements. She writes:

For the stage I have a strong natural liking. In England I saw Sothorn as David Garrick, and it lifted up my spirit as a sermon might. But in this age, with my purposes and its demoralization, the stage is not for me. Somewhere, some time it may have the harm taken out of it; but where or when, this generation and many more to follow this, will ask, I fear, in vain.

That depends upon whether the regeneration of the drama is to be added to the forty-four objects specified as coming within the scope of the W. C. T. U.

AN AMERICAN MAGNIFICAT.

Of course there will be an outcry against the idea of the Church of God in the United States being founded by women. Men who chant the Magnificat every week will be shocked at the suggestion that "He who put down the lofty from their seats and remembered the humble estate of His handmaiden" may have once more chosen a woman as his instrument in founding His Church. Of one thing we may be quite sure: the claim suggested here on behalf of the W. C. T. U. cannot possibly appear to any one half as blasphemous and outrageous as did the suggestion that Mary, the wife of Joseph of Nazareth, had actually given birth to the Messiah, must have appeared to the best contemporary authorities in Church and State in Jerusalem.

WHAT THE W. C. T. U. HAS DONE.

For the organization has long ago proved its right to exist and its power to work. In the course of its existence the W. C. T. U. has collected no fewer than ten million signatures to petitions in favor of prohibition. They have succeeded in making scientific instruction concerning the physiological law of temperance an indispensable study in all the public schools in thirty-eight out of the forty-four States and territories, and they have compelled many unwilling legislatures to raise the age of consent and to strengthen the legislative safeguards against the corruption of youth. They have successfully promoted laws against the sale of cigarettes to boys, and they have

lost no chance of strengthening the law and invigorating public opinion on the subject of one day's rest in seven. They have instituted a journal for the special study of heredity and its conditions, and founded another which has now a circulation of seventy-five thousand a week, for the general propaganda of their views. The Woman's Temperance Publishing Company issues every year for the press no fewer than 130 million pages of printed matter, all directed to the promotion of the objects of the union. They have covered the whole of the States with their organization, so that in every county there is to be found at least one woman who undertakes to see to it that the cause in all its manifold ramifications is properly represented, and that no opportunity is lost whenever an opening occurs for striking a blow or saying a word for temperance, purity, peace and the woman's right to citizenship. Wherever opinion is manufactured, in caucus, convention, church or legislature, there stands the W. C. T. U. picket at the door doing the best that in her lies to influence the element of morality, righteousness and justice into the expected product. The National Union has 10,000 auxiliaries in the United States, and the World's W. C. T. U. now extends to the furthest corner of the civilized world. Already its emissaries meet us in Africa, in India, in Australia, and the islands of the sea. In England, as is well known, these forces are led by Lady Henry Somerset. The organization stands for womanhood throughout the world and, therefore, for manhood. It is a great modernized variant of the Society of Jesus without its despotism, dedicated to the service not of any hierarchy, but to the elevation and emancipation and education of the mothers of the race that is yet to be born. The women's temperance work was the first force that linked together the South and North after the Civil War in America, and it is at present one of the few organizations that works without a break through the whole English-speaking world. It makes for unity everywhere, and is a great school and university in which one-half the race are trained in the duties of citizenship and their responsibilities to the race. The Women's Temperance Temple, the handsomest and largest building in Chicago, is the headquarters of an organization whose influence radiates out to the uttermost ends of the world.

FROM ROME TO CHICAGO.

I have been, as it were, on the watch tower for some years past, looking anxiously around the horizon for the advent of some church that would be as lofty as

the love of God and wide as are the wants of men. It was in order to see whether in the old Roman Church there were yet to be found men who had heart enough to take in the whole world, and brain enough to discern the conditions on which alone it could be guided, that I went to the Vatican in 1889. What I said then was that Humanity needed a leader, and that the social forces making for righteousness wanted organization and direction. If in Rome or elsewhere there were those who were capable of discerning the signs of the times and of attempting manfully to unite in co-operation all the moral forces of our own time, no differences about dogma would stand in the way of the acceptance of that service. The three signs of the times which I mentioned were the approaching ascendancy of the English-speaking world, the arrival of woman on the plane of citizenship, and the necessity for humanizing the conditions of labor.

Rome, in the person of some of its ablest prelates, expressed sympathy, but the deadweight of Italian and Imperial tradition is too great. A hundred years hence the Pope may discern that the centre of the world has shifted from the Tiber to Lake Michigan. But for to-day he is weighed down physically and mentally by the ruins of the Eternal City.

That which I sought in vain at Rome may perhaps be already in process of development at Chicago.

WHAT MAY BE YET TO COME.

The World's Catholic Temperance Union, if we may so render Miss Willard's association, is based upon the very principles which the Popes will not accept in their entirety for many generations. As she said long ago:

Our society stands for no sectarianism in religion, no sectionalism in politics, no sex in citizenship.

It is based also upon a constant sense of the nearness and reality of the living God, and the absolute necessity of His direct guidance and governance, if anything is to be done that is worth doing.

In my thoughts, said Miss Willard, I always liken the Women's Christian Temperance Union to Joan of Arc, whom God raised up for France, and who, in spite of their muscle and their military prowess, beat the English and crowned her king! But evermore she heard and heeded heavenly voices, and God grant that we may hear and heed them evermore.

Amen and Amen! In the case of Miss Willard herself that prayer has not been in vain. Even if her work ceased now, instead of being but on the threshold of its vaster range, she would have afforded a signal example of how much one woman can accomplish who has faith and fears not.

LEADING ARTICLES OF THE MONTH.

THE VOTE MARKET.

THE *October Century* makes its leading feature a long, solid article entitled "Money in Practical Politics," by Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks, of Cornell University. The writer has industriously gathered from their original sources various details of vote-buying methods, and it is safe to say that never before has there been such a complete and striking elucidation of the uses of "soap" for campaign purposes. Professor Jenks' strange recital cannot be stigmatized as the foolish vagaries of a "theorist," for he writes with the poll-books and check-books of one of the New York county committees open before him.

THE BOOKS.

Before registration day a thorough canvass is made of each election district. The names of all the voters are arranged in these poll-books alphabetically. After the column of names comes a series of columns headed, respectively, Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Doubtful, Post-office Address, Occupation, and Remarks. Each voter's address is taken, and opposite his name is placed a mark in the proper column showing whether he is a regular Republican, a Democrat, or a Prohibition voter, or whether he is to be considered as "doubtful." After registration day, each man who registers has his name checked in the poll-book, so that the committees of both parties have a complete list of all those entitled to vote in each district. From this book, then, a check-book is prepared.

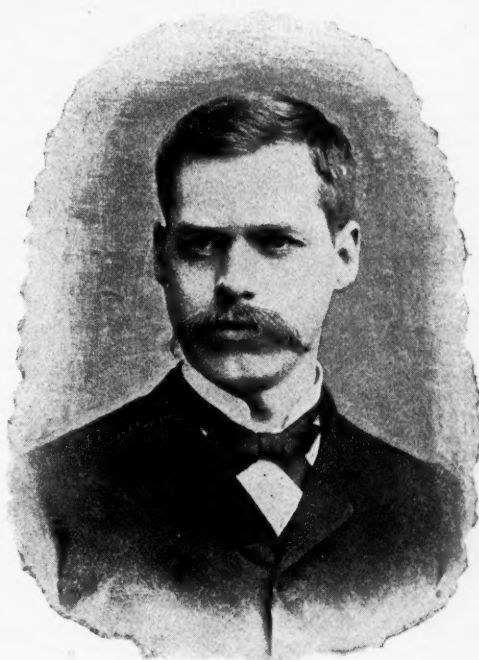
So that with a full list of the "doubtfuls," or "floaters," or "commercial," at hand, the "workers" can lay out their business with system and care. If the "floaters" are numerous as compared with the "workers," the former may be massed in "blocks of five" or ten, or bought in whole clubs or groups; but very frequently—and especially if the voter be a difficult man to "influence"—he is approached personally and privately.

PRICES.

In Indiana, four years ago, "six floaters" were kept under guard in an up-stairs office over night, the next morning taken down, marched to the polls under guard, voted, brought back to the office, and \$96 paid to their leader—\$16 apiece."

"In a small city in Michigan a friend of mine saw two 'floaters' go back and forth across the street several times between a Republican and a Democratic worker. The first bid was a dollar, and the bids were increased a dollar at a time. The men finally voted at \$7. In one of the eastern counties of New York, some years ago, a good church deacon and his son received \$40 each for their votes from a manager of their own party to keep them from deserting to the enemy."

And this is rather the most notable of Professor Jenks' collection: "In one of the eastern counties of New York State, Mr. L—, a local Democratic politician, had a bull for sale. The day before the election of 1888 a farmer came to buy the bull. The price asked was \$20, the amount offered was \$15; no sale was made. The next day L— was at the polls looking out for votes. The farmer, with his two sons, all of whom commonly voted the Democratic ticket, inquired how much he was paying for votes. He told them \$5 a piece. The man went away to



PROFESSOR J. W. JENKS.

see the Republican 'workers,' and soon returned, saying that he had been offered \$6 each, making \$18 in all. L— considered a moment and then said: 'Well, you take these three ballots and go and vote them, and to-morrow come and get the bull.' 'So,' as my informant tells me, 'the honest farmer and his two sons took the ballots, and went and voted for the bull; L— transferred \$20 from the election pocket to his private pocket, and the double transaction was complete.'"

As to the prevalence and magnitude of vote-buying we are told that while in assured districts with overwhelming majorities there is little use of corruption,

and hence little exercise of bribery, in other and more doubtful districts there is as much as \$7000 spent in a single county. "I have been assured," says Professor Jenks, "by thoroughly trustworthy informants from both parties, members of the county committees, that in one township of two hundred voters there is not one thoroughly incorruptible vote. The Democratic managers have not one vote of which they are entirely sure; and while there are some Republicans who cannot be bribed by the Democrats, there is not a single Republican voter in the township who does not demand pay for his time on voting day."

HOW ARE WE GOING TO STOP IT?

Professor Jenks very rightly deprecates the view that the Australian Ballot system—as great an advance as it is—will limit corruption to any final extent. In the eyes of the "practical politician" it is essentially a thing to be evaded, and there are various means by which he can to a certain extent lessen the advantages of the system. Voters can have "headaches" which necessitates a "friend's" assistance into the polls, and thus the secrecy is done away with; and many men can be relied on by "workers" to vote as they are directed and paid to vote. The New York law requiring sworn statements of election expenses is good as far as it goes, but Professor Jenks believes that we should adopt much more stringent cautions, along the line of the English election restrictions.

"Let the amount that can be expended for each candidate on the ticket be strictly limited—a certain small sum for a ward or town office, a larger sum for a county office, and a still larger for a Congressional or State office, etc. The amounts should be liberal for all legitimate needs, and might be graded more or less by the number of voters and the size of the district. Each candidate should be permitted to pay only his own personal expenses. There sums should be limited, and he should be compelled to account under oath for every cent so expended. The rest of his contribution should go to his committee or manager. Every candidate representing a party should be compelled to have his campaign managed by his party committee. All the regular expenditures, except the personal ones mentioned above, should be made by the treasurer of the committee, and he should make a sworn itemized return of every penny that comes into his hands. An independent candidate should elect a manager who, under like conditions of accountability, should manage his canvass. The number of workers under pay at the polls on election day should be strictly limited, and the amount of their compensation prescribed. The English law does not permit the agents at the polls to vote. If their number is limited, however, I do not see the necessity for disfranchisement. Of course all bribery, promises of office, etc., treating and all such practices, should be forbidden, as well as expenditures for certain purposes that, though innocent, are really unnecessary and which are readily used to avoid bribery laws."

Venal Voting; Methods and Remedies.

Prof. J. J. McCook continues in the *Forum* his discussion of the subject of venal voting, begun in the September number. This month he considers the method of life of the venal voter; the means employed by politicians in buying votes, and the remedies for the evil of bribery at the polls. By far the greater part of the venal voters that have come under his investigation he finds to be farm laborers, unskilled laborers, and doers of odd jobs.

HOW VOTES ARE BOUGHT.

As to the way in which votes are purchased, Professor McCook says: "Where the ballot is open the process is simple enough. The person is handed a ticket, accompanied to the polls, watched with hawk-like sharpness until the ballot is in the box; he then goes to the cashier and draws his pay, takes a fist full of tickets and poses as a ticket-peddler for half an hour or so—then quietly drops off and disappears. This is very common in cities. In the country, and not infrequently in cities, the ticket-peddling is omitted as being a useless and too public a farce; otherwise the method is the same. While treating of the disease aspect of the offense I have said that the seller usually seeks the purchaser. This is not always the case. There are in both country and city certain men who have been dubbed in my hearing 'a sort of gang-contractors.' These in one town were three in number. Two of them, of the informant's own party, were ready to work for either side; the third, only for his own. These persons receive from twenty-five to fifty dollars in elections 'when there is any money up,' arm themselves with jugs of whisky, and start for the habitat of the commercial coterie which they specially affect. What cannot be done through the inspiration of the jug is done by the persuasiveness of money, and what can be economized in money stays in the contractor's pocket.

"The contractor in the city is likely to be a liquor dealer. If he can get himself chosen to the chairmanship of a ward committee, so much the greater his chance of perquisites. He may, indeed, have been helped to this position by money of his own or of the opposite party. In this case he draws double pay. His own party intrusts funds to him to use, and the other party goes far beyond in their bid. He is not simple enough to return his party's money, and to use it would be idiocy, for his pay from the other side is to be proportioned to the reduction he can effect in the vote of his own people. He therefore pockets both the campaign funds and the bribe, and accounts for the falling off in his party vote by the 'big pile of money the others were using.' This is not invariably done, nor perhaps frequently, but it is sometimes done I am assured by those who ought to know. Sometimes, however, certainly not."

THE USE OF LIQUOR IN ELECTIONS.

The use of liquor, as a means of securing votes, is described as follows: "Its most impressive use, per-

haps, is when the candidate goes down into the ward and talks pleasantly with 'the boys,' and 'asks them all in for a drink.' But this is hardly its most efficient employment. The 'boys' would be very unusually intelligent indeed and not at all usually thirsty if they were to refuse liquid refreshments thus tendered, from whatever source. But the most telling work is put in by the dealer himself. He receives a liberal donation to be employed for refreshment purposes. This he deals out in the most judicious manner, discriminating of course in favor of those who are 'going in with the rest of the boys to elect A. or B.' In many instances the patron is in debt for previous libations. His credit is now stopped until he 'falls into line.' 'You may clear out! We don't want nothing to do with you if you're not going to be friendly!' The power of such an edict to a man devoured by a thirst which probably surpasses that of the fever patient, or of the wounded soldier under a July sun on the battle-field, can be appreciated only by those who have studied this curious disease face to face with its victims."

THE SECRET BALLOT EASILY EVADED.

According to Professor McCook the secret ballot has not interfered to any great extent with the buying of votes in Connecticut. "Ways of evading it have already been discovered. Ballots have begun to be successfully marked. The famous printer's specks are not the only marks possible. A paster applied to a certain name in a certain way, or an agreed upon fictitious name written in, may be an effectual mark. A manager may sacrifice his own vote in the morning, carry away the stamped official envelope, enclose a vote in it, securely seal it, place it in the hands of a 'worker' and condition payment upon the delivery of a new and unbroken envelope, and this may be kept going all the day. The booth-tender or some one else may be hired to open the door 'by accident' to see whether a ticket in the vest pocket is substituted for the ticket in hand on entering. It may be made a condition precedent that the door be left slightly ajar so that the booth tender, previously signaled, may see whether the ticket carried in is put in the envelope. I mention only methods which I am credibly informed have already been used. Therefore I run the risk of 'corrupting' no one, but may warn many. Even the Australian system may be evaded by the use of a stencil of the exact spacing of the ballot. And for every such system there remains the easy though twice as expensive plan of paying men to stay away, which has probably been used in a certain though not great degree, but which is sure to be used when all else fails."

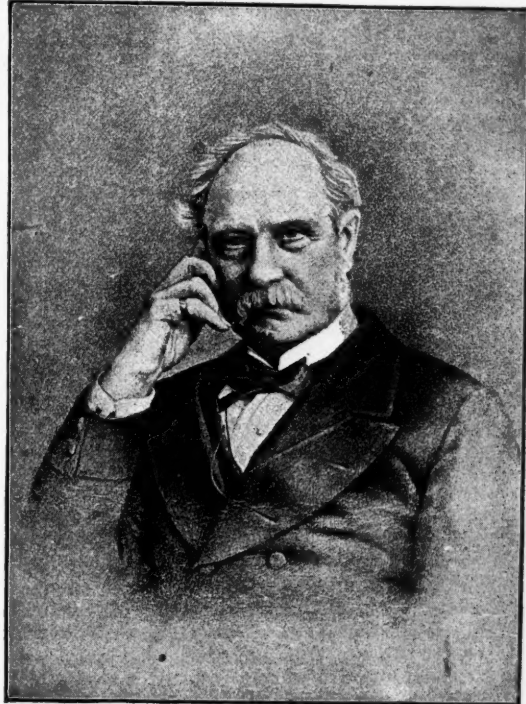
REMEDIES.

Professor McCook's remedies for these abuses of the privilege of voting are—First. Insist upon fair education and a good moral character before admitting men to vote. Second. Make continuance of the enjoyment of the suffrage dependent upon the sustaining of a good moral character. Third. Enact the best secret-ballot law that can be contrived. Fourth.

There should be absolute frankness and plain dealing with ourselves and others.

THE PRIMARY THE PIVOT OF REFORM.

MR. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD argues, in the *Forum*, that the primary rather than the ballot box is the pivot of reform in elections, taking the view that votes are of little use if the nominations are bad. He states that in his own district—the Third Assembly, of New York City—only from 100 to 150 Republican voters out of a total of 2,005 attended the primary in the last State election. "The truth is," he says, "that the voting plays a secondary part in a New York City election. It is the nomination which turns



DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

the scale for good or evil, and the primary makes the nomination. If both parties should nominate good candidates, good men would hold office, whichever party won the election. There may, indeed, be elections in which great principles are at stake; but the occasions are rare in which the voter is obliged to choose between a good policy with a bad candidate and a bad policy with a good candidate. The practical politicians jeer at us for our simple folly. This is what one of them said the other day: 'It's great sport to see people go to the polls in hordes and vote like cattle for the ticket we prepare. Reformers don't begin at the right point. They should begin at the point where nominations are made. The people

think they make the nominations, but we do that business for them.' What a boast of profligacy and shame! 'Sport,' is it, to see one's fellow-citizens led like cattle to slaughter, thinking all the while that they are going to pasture? How long shall we endure this profligacy and hear this boast? *Civis Romanus* was a boast; has *Civis Americanus* become a burden?

"There is little new in what is here written. My aim is to reiterate, and by reiteration enforce, if I may be so fortunate, what has been written many times before. For myself, I must say that I would indeed go further, and require a nomination to be made by every voter when he registers his name preparatory to his exercise of the suffrage. Details could easily be arranged to secure the secrecy of such a nomination. It would be useless, however, now to enter upon the discussion of such a scheme. The public is not ready for it. Meanwhile a full attendance of the voters at the primaries as well as the polls would insure, as it seems to me, a real government of the people by the people and for the people. Reform clubs are good in their way. They bring together citizens of like opinions, beget discussion, and conduce to concert of action. But, after all, I venture to affirm that the true reform club is the primary. There is the place to begin the purification of our electoral streams and make the waters clear at the source and the fountain."

COMPULSORY VOTING.

IN the *Social Economist* Mr. Morris S. Wise argues for the adoption of a compulsory voting system, which he declares is "the only real and satisfactory cure for the many political evils against which complaint is made. Give every voter a credit cheque when he votes; collect that cheque within twenty-four hours after election, and warn the qualified voter who is without one on his first offense; fine him twenty-five dollars on his second offense; increase the fine to \$100 on his third offense; and should he offend again deprive him by the sentence of a proper court from ever after exercising the right of suffrage. Brand him as a derelict, a traitor, and a man who is devoid of all sense of the obligation and duty he owes his country and the community in which he lives.

"Of course, sickness and necessary absence from the city, proven in a legal manner, should be a valid excuse. Tuxedo or the races should not. Other valid and sufficient reasons submitted to the judge appointed to pass on these excuses could be considered and in his discretion allowed; but the grand point to be achieved by the adoption of this system would be to make willful absenteeism from the polls obnoxious and unlawful; and, to be perfectly plain and practical, we would in short give the derelict citizen more trouble for not voting than the trouble to register and vote would cost him."

Mr. George Gunton's Reply.

Commenting upon Mr. Wise's view, Mr. George Gunton, the editor, says: "So obvious is the evil of ignorant voting that more stringent naturalization

laws are being demanded, because too many of our foreign-born citizens vote ignorantly. It is to remedy this that the Australian ballot system has been adopted in so many States. If secret voting will eliminate the ignorant, illiterate voters, and indifference eliminate, political-ignorant and cultured voters, our political machinery is in no imminent danger, since those who do not vote will have to be governed by those who do, and the community is sure to be governed by the more competent citizens. We regard compulsory voting as a step in the wrong direction. Political power should never be forced upon any class. Nobody is entitled to the franchise who does not show his fitness by at least desiring to use it, and if for any reason individuals acquire the right of suffrage who are uninterested in public affairs, it is an advantage to the community that they do not use it. Rather than make voting compulsory, we should prefer a law of disfranchisement, making all who failed to vote at three successive elections political aliens, the right of franchise to be thereafter acquired only by the usual process of naturalization."

THE EXPOSITION AT ST. LOUIS.

MR. JAMES COX pays a very hearty tribute in *Lippincott's* to the beautiful city of St. Louis and its bi-annual exposition, which held high carnival in the first days of October.

Notwithstanding croakers who had had "experience" with expositions, the merchants of St. Louis promptly contributed \$1,000,000 when the idea of the fair had been outlined, and the gayeties have come off with all pomp and circumstance and success. Not a small feature was Gilmore's Band in the Grand Music Hall of the Exposition Building.

A GREAT MECHANICAL AND AGRICULTURAL DISPLAY.

"The fair is the greatest mechanical and agricultural display in the West, and is held in a magnificent park known as the Fair Grounds. The park is a favorite objective point of street-car line projectors, and year after year the accommodation has been improved until now six electric lines and one cable road run directly to it. For several years in succession the attendance on Fair Thursday has exceeded one hundred thousand, and one hundred and twenty-five thousand has been recorded more than once. The fair is a splendid exposition of itself, part open air and part under cover, and the exhibits are as costly as varied. The premiums are eagerly competed for and highly prized by the successful exhibitors. Within the grounds is one of the largest amphitheaters in America, in the center of which take place trials of speed of trotting horses and the competition for premiums in blooded stock of all descriptions."

The festivities ended with the gorgeous parade and rites of the Veiled Prophet and a ball at the Merchants' Exchange Hall, one of the finest in the country. To help accommodate the great crowds of visitors a two-million-dollar hotel was erected.

THE TREND OF THE GREAT DAILY.

COL. JOHN A. COCKERILL indulges in some very plain talk in the September *Cosmopolitan* on the subject of "Contemporary Journalism." As a lifelong newspaper man and as ex-managing editor of the *New York World*, Colonel Cockerill has eminently the right to be heard, but his unmitigated arraignment of the lurid faults in our journalistic methods is so sweeping and incisive that one has to rub his eyes to awake to the fact that the writer is talking about his own life-work—that it is, as it were, a confession. It should be added that Colonel Cockerill is now editor and absolute dictator of the oldest paper in New York, the *Commercial Advertiser*, and that its tone is wholesome and bright. It is a different class of papers that he discusses in the *Cosmopolitan*.

Colonel Cockerill does not allow himself even the comfort of holding that the shortcomings of the "great daily" are accidents of prosperity or of merely human management, with a nobler essence of success underlying them. "It is exactly by reason of its glaring obliquities and moral shortcomings, sad as it may seem, that the great metropolitan newspaper is now apparently enabled to address an audience of millions each morning; to send out expeditions into the remote corners of the world; to explore unknown seas and climb inaccessible mountains; to dictate to Presidents and bully statesmen; to foretell the news so accurately as almost to compel the vindication of its predictions; to delve into the inmost heart of man or woman and pluck from it a secret dearer than life itself; to desecrate the sanctity of the fireside and violate all that the family and the individual hold dear; to detect crime and insure its punishment; to pursue malefactors beyond the reach of the slow processes of the law; to annihilate space and make all the difference of time in the world as nothing—in short, to be what it is: the greatest marvel of the intellectual and material powers of man at the period of their highest development."

This gives the fascination of newspaper work, and urges so many able men to fight for the managing editorship—an honor which, Colonel Cockerill most feelingly assures us, is not without its penalties, quoting with approval James Gordon Bennett's opinion that "the life of a managing editor is only five years." For the managing editor must get news. This word "news" arouses Colonel Cockerill.

"THE DAILY CRIMES."

"Show me the news which is presented the most prominently in a journal, and I will tell you the character of its editorial page. While there cannot in the very nature of the case, be any uniform definition of that intangible thing which we describe by the word 'news,' it might be truthfully declared, having due regard for the most successful of our journals, that news is any heretofore unprinted occurrence which involves the violation of any one of the ten commandments; and if it involves the fracture of

the fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth or ninth, and these by people whose names the newspaper readers have heard of, and in whose doings they are especially interested, by knowledge of their official and social position, then it is 'great news.' 'The Daily Crimes' would be the best name for almost any sensational newspaper of to-day. The constant effort made to secure, by telegraph, by special correspondence or by indefatigable reporters at any cost, and to present in the most meretricious form and at any sacrifice, occurrences which will catch the curious eye and hold the morbid



JOHN A. COCKERILL,
Editor New York *Commercial Advertiser*.

fancy, has found its best reward unquestionably in the accumulation of newspaper millions and the erection of costly newspaper buildings."

"Give the people what they want, and that, too, the very worst of it," is the principle which, according to Colonel Cockerill, guides our journalistic management; nor does he see any hope of reform more sudden or efficacious than the gradual advance of the human race toward perfectibility. "If ninety-five per cent. of the papers were to purify themselves over night, the indecency and criminal charm of the other five per cent. would thereby be increased a hundred fold in the eyes of the reading public; and were that reading public to remain without a corresponding purification, the five per cent. of the vicious

would inevitably secure and keep the vast bulk of the profits which had theretofore been shared equally among the hundred."

THE LAST OF THE EDITORS.

The editor is a species rapidly approaching extinction as far as goes any personal influence radiating from the sanctum to the readers. Colonel Cockerill points sadly to three survivors of the race—Henry Watterson, A. K. McClure, and—not least—Charles A. Dana. "The editorial page has gone steadily to

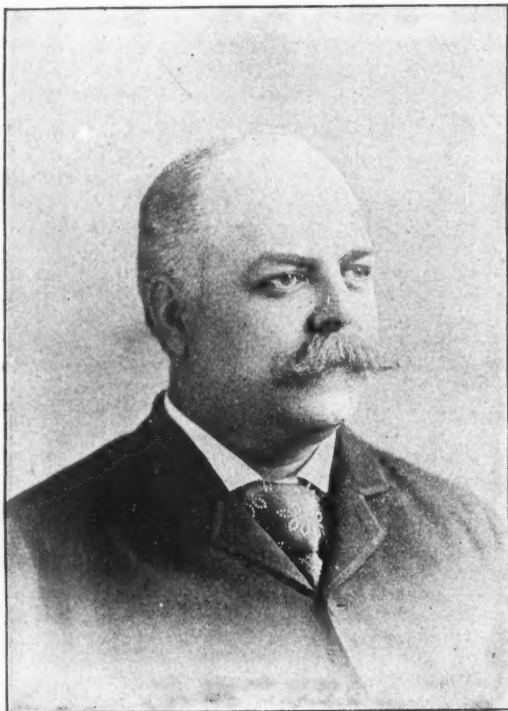
will send him a fruitful day of crimes, tragedies and scandals. "Does it seem possible that there can be intelligent, self-respecting, educated men who are constantly on the *qui vive* for the misery of their fellows, and who profit directly and personally by holding that misery or crime up to the public view in the columns of their employers' newspapers? Whatever it seems, it is."

Of course, Colonel Cockerill is not exaggerating at all when he points out the rivalry and ill-feeling between different papers, and their ungenerous treatment of each other, but we hope he has been led by his subject into a rut of pessimism which may account for his very severe characterization of the greed and jealousy and scheming of writers and employees on the same journal: "Each one is encouraged to be a secret tale-bearer against all the others; and this is the moral influence of the organization; each rejoices in the misfortunes of the others, and all gloat over the defeat of a common enemy."

An American Newspaper Office.

Col. Cockerill, writing in *Lippincott's Magazine* for August on the "Newspaper of the Future," incidentally describes the office of the *Chicago Herald*:

"What better illustration could there be of the vast improvements recently made in the mechanical and editorial departments of a great American newspaper than the present constitution of the *Chicago Herald* in the World's Fair city? No building in the world is probably so thoroughly adapted for the purpose for which it was erected. Certainly no home of industry is so effectively and at the same time so magnificently equipped. What would an *ante-bellum* journalist say to a business office with three thousand six hundred square feet of floor space, flanked by sixteen columns of genuine Sienna marble and with entrance doors, lockless and keyless, which can never be closed, summer and winter, morning and night, day in and day out, through the year? What would the old-time typo think of a composing room with its walls of white enamel, its quadruple cast-iron type-stands with cases for one hundred and eighty men, its electric calls connecting each case with the copy box, its aerial railway conveying advertising matter up to the business office, its separate clothes closets for one hundred and sixty men, its extensive reference library for the use of the proof-room, its marble closets, filtered ice-water coolers, with solid silver, gold-lined drinking cups, its three hundred and forty eight incandescent electric lights and marble-topped luncheon counters and tables? What would have been thought of marble bath-tubs for the stereotypers, of a great central library for the editors and reporters, around which are arranged a score of handsome editorial rooms, each connected by copy and speaking tubes with all the others? What would the old-time journalist, with his long hair lingering affectionately on his greasy coat collar, say to a publisher's apartments in which all the



JAMES W. SCOTT,
Editor of the *Chicago Herald*.

seed in the last decade or two; it has ceased to stand for the views of any individual or to represent the demands of any preëminent power."

THE PROPRIETOR AND HIS PURSE.

Colonel Cockerill paints the evils of non-resident ownership of newspapers, resulting as it does in an absolutely heartless money standard. When the success of a paper and the value of its work are gauged by the amount of the monthly remittances to the proprietor's European banker—all the rest follows.

The managing editor must get money to his proprietor if he wishes to retain his position and reputation. To get money he must sell the paper; to sell the paper he is dependent on a "providence" which

metal fixtures are oxidized silver and all the wood-work of solid mahogany? What would the old-time hand-press foreman think of ten Scott-Potter presses in a straight line, operated by a single line shaft one hundred and twenty four feet in length, of marble closets and bath-rooms for all employees and a constant flow of cold, clean water, day and night, in every room from an unfailing artesian well?

"And yet is there not good reason to believe that in some respects at least the newspaper of the future may as far surpass its forerunner of to-day as the Chicago *Herald* building of to-day has surpassed the cheap and dingy newspaper building of twenty years ago?"

A Well-Known American Journalist.

The following sketch of Mr. Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, appears in Mr. James Maitland's article, "The Men Who Made the West," in *Belford's*:

"The dean of the journalistic profession west of the Alleghenies and the most prominent of the Republican editors of the United States is Mr. Joseph Medill, editor and principal proprietor of the Chicago *Tribune*, with which paper he has been identified for nearly forty years. Born in New Brunswick, of good Scotch-Irish stock, in 1823, he removed to Ohio when a boy, practised law for a short time in Massillon, and then began his newspaper career as the editor of a Whig and Free Soil paper in Cleveland. But the little town by the lake did not afford free scope for Mr. Medill's abilities, and he sought and found a wider and more promising field in Chicago.

"In 1855 he purchased an interest in the Chicago *Tribune*. Mr. Medill took an active part in the foundation of the Republican party, which he has supported consistently for many years. After the great fire of October, 1871, while the city lay in ashes, it was felt that there was no time to quarrel over partisan elections for municipal officers. An agreement was reached between the leaders of the Democratic and Republican parties, at which what was known as the 'fire-proof ticket' was prepared to be voted for at the pending city election. Mr. Medill was elected mayor on this ticket. He had served in the previous year in the Constitutional Convention which revised the organic law of Illinois. To him is due the introduction of the system of minority representation, as applied to the election of representatives and the limitations of municipal bonded indebtedness to five per cent. of the taxable valuation.

"Mr. Medill took a lively interest in civil-service reform, and was appointed by General Grant a member of the Civil Service Commission. On several occasions his name has been suggested as a representative of the United States at Paris or London, but all such offers he has uniformly declined. First and last he is a newspaper man, and under his guidance the *Tribune* has become a power in the land and the leading exponent of Republican principles in the West."

YOUNG WOMEN IN JOURNALISM.

MR. W. T. STEAD has an article in *Young Woman* on the subject, "Young Women in Journalism," the salient points of which are as follows:

DON'T PRESUME UPON YOUR SEX.

"The first thing I would like to impress upon young women who aspire to be journalists," says Mr. Stead, "is that they must not presume upon sex, and imagine that because they are women therefore they have a right to a situation or an engagement whenever they choose to apply for it. To be a woman confers many privileges and inflicts many disabilities; but if you were a hundred times a woman, that would give you no right to a niche in the journalistic profession. If you want to be a journalist, you must succeed as a journalist—not as a woman or as a man. All that you need expect, and all that you should ask for, is a fair field and no favor, to prove that you can do the work you ask should be allotted to you. You have a right to ask that your sex should not be regarded as a disqualification; but it is monstrous to erect that accident of your personality into a right to have opportunities denied to your brother.

"If women are to get on in journalism, or in anything else, they must trample under foot that most dishonoring conception of their work as mere woman's work.

"You must not think that, because you are a woman, chivalry and courtesy demand that your work should be judged more leniently than if you were only a man. A woman who comes into journalism and expects to be excused anything because of her sex lowers, by the extent of that excuse, the reputation and worth of women in journalism.

DON'T STAND ON YOUR DIGNITY.

"After the false kindness and undue consideration on the part of some editors which, after all, at the beginning, may be excused for the sake of encouraging the timid to do their best, the chief foe that women have to contend with in journalism is their own conventionality, and the fantastic notion that a lady cannot be expected to do this, that or the other disagreeable bit of work. That such and such a duty is not the thing to ask from a lady, that a lady must not be scolded when she does wrong, or that a lady ought not to stay up late or go about late—all that is fiddlesticks and nonsense, as our good old nurses used to say. Ladies with such notions had better stay at home in their drawing-rooms and boudoirs. The great, rough, real, workaday world is no place for them. Many years ago I heard an editor say, when asked to place women upon his staff, 'A woman—never! Why, you can't say d— to a woman!' and that settled it in his opinion. And although his mode of speech was rude and even profane, it embodied a great truth. Until it is a recognized thing that the women on a staff may be admonished as freely as their male comrades, the latter will have an unfair advantage in the profession. It is the sharp edge

of the employer's reproof that keeps the apprentice up to his work. To spare the rod, metaphorically, is to spoil the child, and women can bear spoiling quite as little as any child. But many women take it as their right. If a woman cannot be admonished as roundly as a man she had better keep outside a newspaper office. The drive is too great to permit of periphrastic circumlocutions in giving orders, in making criticisms, or in finding fault.

DON'T DEMAND A CHAPERONE.

"If a girl means to be a journalist she ought to be a journalist out and out, and not try to be a journalist up to nine o'clock and Miss Nancy after nine. I don't want her to be unladylike. The woman who is mannish and forward and generally aggressive simply throws away her chances and competes voluntarily at a disadvantage. For no editor in his senses wants either mannish women or womanish men on his staff. What he does want is a staff that will do whatever work turns up without making scenes, or consulting clocks, or standing upon its conventional dignities.

"A girl who has proper self-respect can go about her business at all hours in English-speaking countries without serious risk either of safety or of reputation.

DON'T EXPECT TO BE PAID AT FIRST.

"To young women as to young men I would say: Remember, journalism is not a Tom Tiddler's ground, where every stray passer-by can pick up silver and gold. To judge from many applications which I receive, many ladies imagine that whenever they want money the most obvious resource is to rush off to the nearest editor to ask him to pay for articles which are utterly worthless. If you go into journalism in order to make a living do not object to begin at the beginning and to learn the business before expecting that it will keep you. Learn shorthand, and, having learned it, keep it up, and don't forget it and lose speed. And whatever else you do or don't do, get to write a neat, legible hand, or if that is beyond your reach make yourself proficient on the typewriter. Remember that if your copy is difficult to be read it simply won't get read at all, but will go into the waste-paper basket.

DON'T FORGET TO READ THE PAPERS.

"Don't think that secretaryships grow on every gooseberry bush. There are very few secretaryships, and they are usually given to those who are known and proved to be faithful, and also to have general acquaintance with the business in which their chief is engaged. As for contributions to the papers, remember that articles are accepted much more because they are 'on the nail,' and bear directly upon the subject of the hour, than because of any exceptional literary merits which they possess. Hence, you never need be discouraged when your article is returned or basketed. It doesn't necessarily mean that you cannot write. It may only mean that it was a week late or a week too soon. Editors want not

what it may strike your fancy to write, but what they think their subscribers would like to read. The art of getting your contributions accepted is the art of discovering when the editor is wanting just the kind of article you can give him. If you ask, 'How can you find this out?' I can only answer that every day's paper shows you what the evening before the editor thought his readers wanted; put yourself in his place, and as you read your paper on Monday try to think if you were editor what you would want to insert on Tuesday and Wednesday. Then, if you can supply the same, do so. If not, do not try his patience and make him loathe your handwriting by sending him a 'Disquisition on the Virtues of Friendship' in the midst of a Ministerial crisis, or an essay on the next eclipse when he is in the throes of a general election."

THE NEW BIBLICAL VIEWS AND CHRISTIAN UNITY.

IN its continuation of the reports of the Grindelwald Conference, the *Review of the Churches* devotes a number of pages to an extremely interesting discussion of the inspiration of the Bible, the principal address having been given by Mr. R. F. Horton, who is an English Congregationalist of great learning and high standing. The prevailing view of the nature and inspiration of the Bible in England has changed far more radically within the past twenty-five years than among orthodox Protestant people in America. Mr. Horton represents those views known in this country as the conclusions of the "Higher Criticism." He was followed by the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, of the Methodist Church, Canon Fremantle, of the Church of England, and several other prominent speakers, nearly all of whom fully concurred in his opinions. Having explained the new view and discussed the authorship of the Old and New Testaments, Mr. Horton proceeded to show how, to his mind, the real value of the Bible as a book of religious guidance is in nowise impaired by the processes of criticism. Mr. Horton proceeded to show that the newer views would make toward Christian unity. Upon this point he spoke as follows:

"No one has yet seen, and I fear no one has ever as yet attempted to state, what will be as clear and plain as possible ten years from now: that the whole gist of the new view of the Bible is spiritual, is toward a truer faith, toward a greater certainty, toward a religion which is not open to the carping criticism to which our religion at present is so pitifully subject.

"That will at once show you what I mean of the bearing of this truth upon unity; but before I point it out more explicitly, let me remind you of this: the Bible as it has been understood since the Reformation has not been a means of uniting Christians. Sad to say, it has had an opposite effect. Treated as a handbook of proof-texts, it has tended to divide us. We have seen in this conference that our divisions rest more or less in our own minds upon truths we believe are revealed in the Bible. Our dear friends

of the Church of England are firmly persuaded that their Three Orders are all there in the Bible; our Presbyterian friends are equally certain that their presbyteries are the Bible teaching; we Congregationalists are more modest: we don't suppose that the Bible authorizes our Church polity in the same sense as you do, but unhappily we are divided from you just because we believe our form of Church polity is not a definite revelation, and you do believe it; and what the Methodists find in the Bible they only know,



MR. R. F. HORTON, AT GRINDELWALD.

but I am given to understand they find not only John Wesley, but about thirty-one volumes of his sermons.

"Therefore, the Bible has been the means of splitting us up into bodies that have to come to Grindelwald to be united. And, what is still more, there is a section of Christians unrepresented in our assembly altogether, because they are too Christian—so Christian they cannot come, whose whole faith rests on the Bible. The Plymouth Brother believes every word is inspired, and that his doctrine is drawn from the very lips of God in the Bible. And what is the fact? The Plymouth Brother parts from us all. And, what is still sadder, they part from themselves, and

are always dividing and dividing again. If you find one set of brethren one time, you will find another set of brethren another time who will not eat bread with the others. How true it is, as was said at the Reformation—

Hic liber est in quo quaint sua dogmata quisque
Invenit et pariter dogmata quisque sua.

"But I venture to foretell that in future men will not think of going to found their systems on the Bible, because they will understand that the Bible expressly refuses to give them a system—we shall cease to go to the Bible to build up our mountainous theology when we make the discovery that the Bible did not intend to give us what we call a theology. If it had been the purpose of God to give us a scheme of Church government, He would have defined it as clearly as the Rubric of the Church of England. If it had been His purpose to give us a definite, compact and rounded creed, He could have given it us in the language of the Athanasian Creed. But He did not, and we shall learn gradually that the Bible will not answer questions which it does not encourage us to propound. Its inspiration lies in another direction.

HUGH PRICE HUGHES APPROVES THE EPISCOPATE.

IN an address at Grindelwald the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, who is the foremost leader and orator of English Wesleyan Methodism, took grounds which would show clearly that if the majority of his fellow-Methodists were as conciliatory in their views as he is, and if the majority of the bishops and clergy of the Established Church of England were in like manner as conciliatory as were several prominent clergymen who attended the Grindelwald Conference, an early union of the Established Church and the Wesleyans might be expected with some confidence. Mr. Hughes' address is reported in the last number of the *Review of the Churches*, London. Mr. Hughes made a powerful argument for the union of the evangelical churches of Great Britain, regarded disunion and denominationalism as an unspeakable curse, emphasized the evils of disunion on the mission field, advocated general co-operation in all social and reformatory work, but also went further and declared his great desire for actual organic union of the denominations. One by one he discussed the difficulties that stand in the way, and showed how they might be solved. Finally, he came to the question of the historic episcopacy and proceeded as follows:

THE HISTORIC EPISCOPATE THE REAL DIFFICULTY.

"Now I come to the last difficulty—the historic episcopate, but the historic episcopate to be locally adapted. There may be a great deal more in that than may appear on the surface. Can we ever accept episcopacy? That is the only thing we are asked to accept. We believe in the Bible, the Apostles' Creed, in the two Sacraments; the one concession that the

evangelical Nonconformist Churches are asked to make is in the direction of some modified episcopacy. That is not very much to ask in my judgment, in view of the enormous concessions made to us and in return for the enormous advantage of securing some reasonable union of the Christian Church. Of course, we Nonconformists all reject apostolic succession in the sense in which it is believed by some here and by many more in the Church of England; but then we must not forget that the whole evangelical section of the Church also reject it in that sense. If, then, it is tolerable to our evangelical brethren inside the Church, the difficulty ought not to prove absolutely intolerable to us, if placed in a similar position.

FROM AN EVANGELICAL POINT OF VIEW.

"I am trying to look at it in the most favorable way possible. If on this basis any reunion were ultimately possible, the evangelical section would be so greatly strengthened by us, that, for the first time in the history of the English Church the evangelicals would be in a majority. I remember many years ago being condemned by an evangelical clergyman as being outside the Church. 'You Nonconformists have no right to rebuke us evangelicals because we are in a minority; come inside and join us, and we shall be a majority, and the future destinies of the Church of England will be in Protestant evangelical hands.' One of the calamities of the National Church is that the evangelical section is so very weak, and it is weak because the great mass of the evangelical section of British Christendom is outside.

NONCONFORMISTS AND ORDINATION.

"I do not know whether everybody appreciated how far Mr. Aitken went on the next point. He was prepared to accept the existing orders and Nonconformist ministers, and he simply suggested, with a view to some concession being made upon our part, that we should agree to the presence of a bishop at future ordinations. There is a great difficulty here, because, as far as I know, our Congregational and Baptist brethren do not believe in ordination in the sense in which Methodists and Presbyterians believe in it. The difficulty of these brethren was stated by Dr. Glover this afternoon. I am not in a position to say what they would do; but personally I feel that the presence of a bishop would not interfere with the validity of my orders, and if it would be a comfort or conciliation to those more susceptible than ourselves, in the spirit in which the Apostle Paul made concessions which his own conscience did not need, I should regard it as one of those points on which, without sacrifice of principles, we might agree.

MR. HUGHES APPROVES THE EPISCOPAL SYSTEM.

"I personally see no insuperable objection whatever to some such compromise as was suggested to us this morning; certainly there is no objection to the Litany, and I believe in the statement of episcopacy as found in Bishop Lightfoot's famous essay. As far as I know episcopacy existed in the Christian Church

at least from the time of the Apostle John; and I have not the least doubt, from a careful study of this particular question, that the episcopal system is much more effectual for aggressive purposes than any other. The authority of some representative minister, duly and properly chosen, who has the right of initiative, is of immense advantage in carrying on a war into the enemy's country, and I believe in the principle which was wittily expressed in the words: 'If the



REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES, IN ALPINE COSTUME.

ark had been built by a committee it would not have been finished yet.' I believe in a committee to keep the individual in his place; but I also believe that all history teaches us that you must have individual initiative for the great aggressive works whether of Church or State. While stating all this I must beg permission to express my intense repudiation of the theory, which I do not suppose Mr. Aitken holds, but which many saintly and conscientious men hold, that the existence of bishops as such is necessary to the existence of the Church. I am bound to say that,

lest my position should be misunderstood. Having said that, I have no personal objection to episcopacy."

AN ENGLISH WESLEYAN SISTERHOOD.

AT a session of the Grindelwald Conference later than those reported in the last number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, Mrs. Hugh Price Hughes, whom many American Methodists will remember as having accompanied her distinguished husband to this country last year, read a very interesting paper upon the sisterhood of workers among the poor in London, of which Mrs. Hughes is herself the head. This Sisterhood was established four years ago in connection with 'Mr. Hughes' "West London Mission." Said Mrs. Hughes, as reported in the *Review of the Churches*:

"My husband and I both felt deeply that now in the latter half of the nineteenth century God was calling women to a service which had never been possible to them before, and that He was giving to them great and peculiar opportunities, such as had never previously been open to them, and we longed in some way to put within the reach of the cultured and enlightened women of our own and other evangelical churches a life of free and unfettered devotion to the cause of Christ and humanity."

"In the early days of Methodism, before it settled into a dignified and respectable Church, great freedom was allowed to women. They were made class leaders, and were encouraged to pray publicly and also to preach. We long to restore this original glory of Methodism, and to add to it and increase it.

"As soon as ever it was definitely settled that the West London Mission was to be established, we made up our minds that a sisterhood should be one of the foremost points in our organization. We chose the term "sisterhood" advisedly, not from any servile desire to copy the phraseology of the Roman Catholic and Anglican Churches, but because it expressed more correctly than any other term the idea that we were trying to embody. We wished the term "sister" to be taken in its human and democratic sense, and not at all with an ecclesiastical significance. We desired to form a company of true "Sisters of the People." We wanted women who would lay aside ideas of pride and social distinction, and who would realize that all men and women were their brothers and sisters, that we belong to one common human family, with one Father, even Almighty God, and that wherever we find misery, loneliness, oppression or sin, there we must go with the love and tenderness, and also with the strength and indignation, of true womanhood.

"In the autumn of 1888 the West London Mission was formally opened, and we began our work with three sisters, all of whom had been previously personal friends of our own. For a time they resided in our own house, but after a few weeks a house was taken in which we had room for twelve sisters. We have now, after four years of work, more than thirty sisters, and could soon have many more if only we

had room to accommodate them. God has abundantly blessed our efforts, and we humbly and gratefully offer up our thanks to Him for what He has enabled us to do; but we feel more strongly than ever that we are only on the threshold of woman's work, as a force that is to have an active part in the reorganization of human society upon the basis of the teaching of Jesus Christ."

Every candidate for membership in this sisterhood undergoes a term of probation. At the end of her



MRS. HUGH PRICE HUGHES.

probation, if all things are satisfactory, she is formally received into the sisterhood, wears its simple, appropriate uniform, and takes the name of Sister Katherine, Sister Mary, or whatever her Christian name may be. It has been desired that the members of this sisterhood should be women of the highest intelligence and practical ability that could be secured; and in fact the body of women now working together under Mrs. Hughes' direction are singularly capable. The following extract will show some of the work that these busy women undertake:

"Every probationer begins her work with a room to room visitation among the very poor. In the West

End of London rents are enormously high. The price of one decent room is 5s. per week. A very, very small room or an underground cellar can be obtained for 3s. 6d., and two rooms, or one large one, vary again in prices up to 9s. or 10s. per week. Hence we find a family living in every room. A ten-roomed house will often contain ten families. If my hearer pauses to consider, he will form some faint idea of what this means. Now the sister can do nothing really good for these people until she knows them thoroughly. The view of life, of morality and of religion taken by men and women who have lived in one room ever since they can remember is totally different from that taken by people who have never known anything else but a life of decent, healthy and comfortable surroundings. The sister has to get to know these people just as she knows the people in her own station of life. She must learn to approach them as their friend and true human sister. She must get in touch with them. She must understand their thoughts and feelings, and know their difficulties and temptations. She must study their characters, and learn to distinguish between actual deliberate sin and that fatal weakness and ignorance which is the result of their terrible conditions of life. The typical district visitor is generally supposed to go her rounds with a tract in one hand and a soup ticket in the other; but our ideas run on somewhat different lines. Our sisters talk politics with the men in the workshop; they interest themselves in their various trades and employments; they know what books and papers they read, and whether or not they belong to a trades union. They seek to interest and instruct the women in social and political questions that specially affect them and their children. They interest themselves in school-board elections and the county council, and the general election. They have actively assisted in the formation of trades unions among women. They seek work for the unemployed. They often and often, in cases of arrears of rent, mediate between landlord and tenant. They are in touch with the sanitary inspector, and with many societies that render aid to special forms of want and distress. Our trained nurses attend the sick and dying."

The results as summed up by Mrs. Hughes are very satisfactory. The work has a wide range, but we may quote a paragraph to show how the sisters get at the young women employed in the West End business houses:

"These girls come up by thousands from respectable Christian homes in the country to earn their living in London, and are often placed in circumstances of great loneliness and peril. Far away from home and friends, surrounded by difficulties and temptations of which ordinary Christian people have no idea, a business girl sorely needs a wise and loving friend to whom she can turn. She comes casually to one of our services, or is brought by a companion. A sister speaks to her, invites her to her class, and the girl is no longer alone. She feels then that she has a friend to whom she can come with all her troubles and difficulties. She can write to the sister when

she likes, and every week she is cheered and helped on her way by the sympathy and counsel given to her at the class. In this way we have hundreds of young women under our care and influence."

Mrs. Hughes took particular pains to say that while she and Sister Catherine—who followed her in an almost equally interesting address—would have to dwell exclusively upon their own branch of good work, their hearers must not for a moment imagine that there were not a great many other organizations doing as good work as they were themselves. She mentioned particularly the splendid work done by the Roman Catholic and Church of England sisterhoods.

MR. GLADSTONE'S VINDICATION OF HOME RULE.

THE leading article in the *North American Review* is by Mr. Gladstone, who contests at every point the criticisms passed upon his policy of Home Rule by the Duke of Argyll, in the August number. Mr. Gladstone does not find any close analogy, such as the Duke attempted to show, between the struggle of the American people to hold together the Union in 1861-65; and, in the Premier's own words, the present effort "to rivet upon the people of Ireland a form of government to which they have never constitutionally assented; which they were only compelled to obey by an armed force, in their small island, of more than 130,000 men, which the Duke himself knows that they dislike or abhor, and which they declare to be totally unsuitable for the supply of their practical wants in legislation." The Irish people supported these allegations, says Mr. Gladstone, "by returning five-sixths or four-fifths of their parliamentary representatives to uphold them, and the British government acknowledges their competency as citizens by allowing to them the wise household suffrage, with the protection of a most carefully constructed system of voting."

THE IRISH ARE NOT YAHOOES OR HOUYHNHNMS.

To the Duke's assumptions and assertions as to the unfitness of the Irish people to govern themselves, Mr. Gladstone replies in fine spirit of sarcasm: "Other men enter into political society for the sake of securing life and property and of promoting industry and the arts of life, but the Irish for the purpose of restraining or overturning them. We cannot frame a rational government for them, more than for Yahooes or Houyhnhnms. Either in the character of liars, or of knaves, or of dupes they are outside the pale of ordinary human dealing. Might not the scuttling of the island, ironically proposed by Swift, be the best and simplest mode of handling the Irish question? Assertions and consequences of assertions such as these, supply by their extravagance their own best confutation. But it may be well to bear in mind a few indisputable facts. We have had and we have a great body of Irish Nationalists in Parliament. Their ability is not denied. The testing efficacy of our parliamentary proceedings is well

known. Other men and other parties have charged on one another, in the late Parliament, breach of faith, which is falsehood. No such charge has been proven—nay, none such has ever been advanced against these men, whom the article so grossly reviles. To the charges of heated and dangerous language they may in other days, and in some cases, have been open; but since a prospect of reconciliation with Great Britain has been opened no more has been heard even of this serious, but, under the circumstances, probably inevitable evil. Moreover, the Irish nation had, between 1782 and 1785, the management of its own affairs. What was the effect on life and property, on industry and progress? It was confessed in the debates on the Union by both sides alike, and notably by Lord Clare, that the period of independence had been a period of unexampled material progress. 'Yes,' it will be said, 'but this was under a Protestant Parliament;' and truly said. But it is also true that this Protestant Parliament admitted Roman Catholics to the franchise in 1793, when the deplorable recall of Lord Fitzwilliam arrested the National movement and gave hope and life to faction. Nor is it less true that the Protestants of the North then declared, with much more appearance of unanimity than has recently been seen in the opposite sense, that the recent changes had both removed all ground of differences with England, and had 'united the once distracted Irish people into one indissoluble mass.' This was the declaration of forty-five corps of volunteers published at the time, and the Duke of Argyll cannot escape from the force of such original and weighty testimony by describing it as 'inflated fable.'

HIS STATEMENT OF THE CASE FOR IRELAND.

"The anti-Irish imagination feasts itself upon the horrors which an Irish Parliament is to enact, and on the impotence of the Imperial legislature to prevent them. Let us consider the case presented to us. Thirty-five millions of Britons are to stand by with their arms folded while three millions of Irish Nationalists inflict on two other millions (such is the Unionist calculation) every kind of lawless wickedness—and this, while the thirty-five millions have the entire military force of the land and of the Empire in their hands, and while the two millions who, according to the same authorities, possess the main part of the property, the intelligence and the industry of the country patiently allow themselves to be led like lambs to the slaughter! How reason with prophets such as these, any more than with an infuriated crowd of other days who have seized an old woman for a witch and are carrying her to the place of burning?"

Mr. Gladstone states the case for Ireland as follows: "The general upshot is that Ireland generously agrees to undergo every restraint which is imposed upon the autonomous colonies, and many other restraints. They retain legislation upon trade, they deal with the question of their own defense, they contribute nothing to our charges. Ireland willingly abandons all these powers and consents to bear her

equal share of Imperial burdens; and, under these circumstances, such is the astounding force of prejudice, there are to be found men of rank, character and ability who denounce such a guarded gift of autonomy to Ireland as a thing monstrous and unheard of in its extent."

THE HOME RULE BILL.

Mr. Redmond's Ultimatum.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for October Mr. John Redmond, the leader of the Parnellite party, discusses Home Rule under the title, "The Readjustment of the Union: the Nationalist Plan." In this paper he sets forth what he and his friends demand and expect.

NO INTERFERENCE.

What he expects first of all is a formal compact, embodied in a clause of the Home Rule bill, which while the Irish legislature continues in existence, it is not to be interfered with by the Imperial Parliament: "We would expect a clause in the Home Rule bill to specifically provide an undertaking that while the Irish Parliament continued in existence the powers of the Imperial Parliament to legislate for Ireland would never be used. So that in point of actual fact it comes to this—that while we do not deny that the Imperial Parliament, which has now the power to create an Irish legislature, would retain the power in strict constitutional theory to take it away again, we would require a formal compact with Ireland to the effect that while that legislature lasted it should be permitted to exercise free and unfettered control over the affairs committed to its charge."

Mr. Redmond naturally does not like the retention of the Irish members in the House of Commons, as this involves a recognition of the right of the Imperial Parliament to interfere in the affairs of Ireland.

NO VETO.

He will have no right of veto to be exercised by the Crown, excepting on the advice of the Irish Cabinet. To allow the Imperial Ministers any right whatever through their Viceroy to veto any act passed by the Irish Parliament would, to use Mr. Redmond's own words, reduce the entire scheme to a useless and humiliating farce.

NO RESERVATION ON THESE POINTS.

We next come to Mr. Redmond's ideas as to the questions which must not be reserved, but must be handed over to be dealt with by the Irish legislature without any interference by the Imperial Parliament and without real veto by the representatives of the Crown. They are the police, the judiciary and the land. Mr. Redmond says: "Our position on the question of the police is plain and reasonable. The character of the present police force, constituting as they do a standing army of thirteen or fourteen thousand men, costing a million and a half every year, we believe, should be changed, and the statutory power of the Lord Lieutenant to raise, equip and maintain such a military force in the future re-

pealed. The ordinary civil police, who should take the place of the present armed force, must be put absolutely under the control of the Irish Executive.

"On the question of the Judiciary, speaking for myself, I find no fault with the provisions in the Act of 1886. No reasonable man can object to such safeguards as may be considered desirable to insure that no injustice be done to the present occupants of judicial positions in Ireland; but, on the other hand, no one could regard any measure of Home Rule as satisfactory which did not give control over future judicial appointments to the responsible Irish Government, and which did not provide that the judges should be removable only on a joint address from the two orders, or the two chambers, as the case might be, of the Irish Parliament.

"Of the Irish land question . . . it is a *sine qua non* of a satisfactory Home rule scheme that no reservation of this subject from the Irish Parliament should be made."

Mr. Redmond does not trouble about the express enactment of provisions forbidding the establishment of religion or the imposition of religious disabilities for religious belief. He is also of the opinion that there should be a tribunal to decide the validity or invalidity of statutes passed under the Irish Constitution.

M. PAUL HAMELLE contributes, to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 1, the last of three interesting papers on the Irish question, which are, on the whole, fair and decidedly sympathetic. He admits the good-will shown by recent governments in trying to heal the breach between the two nations—for such, in fact, they are—but thinks that in trying to fit English laws and methods to Irish conditions, they have added a blunder to the crime committed in past ages.

ENGLAND'S TRUE FOREIGN POLICY.

SIR M. GRANT DUFF resumes his rôle of public instructor on the subject of British, foreign and colonial affairs, contributing an article on "Indian and Foreign Policy" to the *United Service Magazine*. He thinks that Colonel Maurice is right in believing that England holds the balance-weight in the scale between the Triple Alliance on the one hand and France and Russia on the other; but he doubts the wisdom of following Colonel Maurice's advice that England should ally herself with the Triple Alliance, promising help in Europe on condition of their help in Asia. Sir M. Grant Duff thinks that India is quite strong enough to hold her own without asking leave of the Triple Alliance to exist. He deprecates further advances in Afghanistan, and declares that it would be a great disaster to the world if England were to drive Russia out of Central Asia.

"Seeing that every step we make toward Central Asia takes us further from our real base—the sea—is it not time to stop? It will be seen that I do not consider the danger from Russia a very serious one; but, even if I did, I should hesitate to pay for it the price

of binding ourselves by a formal treaty with the Triple Alliance or any one else. In all human probability, if war did break out, I should be one of those who pressed most strongly that we should join forces with it; but a formal alliance is another thing, and might perfectly well bring about that very breach of the peace in Europe which we all deprecate. If England were quite certain to join heart and soul with the Central Powers, might they not be induced to get out of the iron circle of armed peace by recreating Poland as against Russia, and finishing the work as against France which was left half finished in 1871? Both these things may one day come about; but I should think it unwise to take a step which might make either of them, and especially the latter, extremely tempting. My foreign policy for the moment would be summed up very briefly. Make no new entangling alliances; make none at all except for immediate and definite objects—rather get, when an opportunity occurs of doing so with honor, out of any treaty entanglements by which you are now bound; greatly increase the strength of your navy for the defense of your own shores, your commerce, your coigns of vantage dotted about the world and your colonies, taking care that these last, if they are anxious for your protection, should give you far more substantial aid than is to be found in mere speeches; make your home army and your Indian army capable of performing all the duties which can possibly fall upon them; perfect means of information through the Foreign Office, and then fall back on the *Alors comme alors* of Kaunitz."

WHY AMERICANIZE THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

A Reply to Dr. Albert Shaw.

PROFESSOR T. RALEIGH, in the *Contemporary Review* for October, replies to Dr. Albert Shaw's trenchant article on "Home Rule from the American Standpoint," which appeared in the September number. Professor Raleigh admits that Mr. Shaw's statement as to American opinion being in favor of Home Rule is substantially correct, but attributes this to misrepresentation and lack of information. Dr. Shaw supports Home Rule because Home Rule will tend to consolidate the Empire; Professor Raleigh denounces Home Rule because in Mr. Gladstone's hands, it means nothing of the kind. Unionists, he says, are not voting for or against Federalism; they are voting for or against Mr. Gladstone.

As for the advantage of Federalism and the superiority of the American Constitution, Mr. Raleigh endeavors to turn the tables on Dr. Shaw in the following passage: "Federalism has its dangers; it has also some very serious inconveniences; and here again American experience is of great value to us if we study it rightly. It is difficult for an outsider to see any extraordinary merit in a system which makes it necessary to have forty legislative bodies, forty criminal laws, forty marriage laws, forty bankruptcy laws, and so forth, within the compass of one commonwealth. America is the paradise of lawyers, but

the average lay citizen has reason to complain of the enormous bulk and hopeless complexity of the laws to which he is subject. As to the quality of the work turned out, it is hardly possible to make a general comparison; but I will mention some points in which we with our one legislature have done better, conspicuously better, than the Americans with forty. We have protected our civil service against corruption; American reformers are still laboring to emancipate themselves from the evil tradition of the spoil system. Our criminal law is well administered; homicide is extremely rare; courts of justice command the confidence of the people. Mr. Rutherford Hayes, addressing a society of lawyers, dwells with mournful emphasis on the American statistics of homicide. He attributes the prevalence of serious crime to the lax administration of the law. Our prisons are not perfect, but they are managed on uniform rational principles; of the American State prisons, some are managed on false principles, and some on no principle at all. Our Ballot act is a fair and business-like code of rules for secret voting: American newspapers inform us that the ballot laws of the States were defective and dishonestly worked, until reformers began to introduce better methods, borrowed from the legislation of a British colony. These examples (it would be easy to add to their number) may serve to illustrate some of the weaknesses of American Home Rule."

MR. LABOUCHERE'S ARRAIGNMENT OF ENGLAND'S FOREIGN POLICY.

IN the *North American Review* that recalcitrant Liberal, Mr. Henry Labouchere, proclaims his disbelief in England's foreign policy. The only benefits that England reaped in her attempts to extend and to maintain her power over other lands during the last century, says Mr. Labouchere, were "a huge national debt and the undisputed possession of some very worthless islands," and he does not find that since that time down to the overthrow of the Salisbury ministry her efforts at aggrandizement have proved to her advantage.

ADOPT THE POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Labouchere does not pretend to know what the Liberal foreign policy will be. What it ought to be, he says, "is to follow the example of the United States; to leave the Continental powers to quarrel and fight as they please; to eschew further territorial aggrandizement; to regard with satisfaction the collapse of Turkey; to withdraw from Egypt; to live in peace and amity with all mankind, and to let it be known that so long as England is not attacked we shall attack no one."

"It is often urged by our Imperialists that England can never adopt the sound non-interference policy of the United States, because we have colonies all over the world, and the United States has none. Is it likely that Australia, Canada and our other great colonies would maintain their somewhat thin connection with us, were their commerce crippled because we prefer a Battenberg to the scion of some

other princely family as the ruler of Bulgaria; because we believe that our interests require that Christians should be misgoverned by Turks in Armenia or in Roumelia; because some thieving, piratical company wants a few hundred square miles as a basis for swindling investors out of their money; because Russia has laid hands on some obscure robbers' den in Central Asia, or because France may seek to reacquire Alsace and Lorraine? No. Radical Great Britain and Colonial Great Britain will have none of this measure, and as the Liberal party has become the Radical party, any 'superior' Liberal statesman who may wish to play such pernicious antics will find himself deserted by his followers.

DEFENSIVE POLICY, NOT AN AGGRESSIVE, THE RIGHT ONE.

"The Radical policy is to cut adrift from Continental jealousies and quarrels; to make all respect us by respecting all; to sympathize with the oppressed in all parts of the world, but to reserve our energies for the task of bettering the lot of the suffering millions within our own territories; to have an army and a navy sufficient for defense, but not for aggression; to be ready, if unfortunately we have a dispute with any foreign power, to refer it to arbitration; and never to allow ourselves to be diverted from domestic reforms by endeavors to maintain that most shifty of shifty things—the European equilibrium—or to remedy wrongs abroad in order that privilege may pass unperceived at home. Our home is large enough in all conscience. A British statesman has work enough to do within the limits of our empire without arrogating to himself the mission of a providence outside of it.

"The fault of our people is that they care so little for foreign politics that they pay no attention to them. In this way they have often allowed their pilots to let the vessel of state drift into war. Henceforward we must keep a closer watch on the man at the wheel, and if he shows the slightest tendency to carry the vessel into dangerous waters we must replace him. During the last two centuries we have had many wars. We are now paying interest on a huge debt which has been heaped up in order to defray the cost of this policy of war. In no single case were these wars the result of our being attacked. In every case we were either the aggressors or we were fighting for matters that did not concern us. With this experience before us, and with the cost of our past follies still bound like a millstone around our necks, weighing on our shoulders, there is little probability of our people, now that power is in their hands, allowing our statesmen to repeat the errors of the past."

In the *Treasury* appears the statement that Protestant foreign missions from the United States, Great Britain and the Continent maintain 8,048 stations and out-stations, with 5,594 missionaries and 35,343 native helpers. The communicants number 681,503. About \$11,429,500 was contributed to the support of these missions last year.

WHAT SHOULD THE TORIES DO ?

THIS question is discussed by Mr. Radcliffe and an "Old-School Tory" in the *National Review*. They take opposite sides. Mr. Radcliffe is a strong advocate of progressive legislation. He thinks that the educated middle class in England have now gone over to the Unionists, and a Centre Party could be formed if the Tories would but take this class into council. At present it has practically no voice in the management or shaping of the destinies of the party. They are the mainstay of the Unionist party, but as a practical power they count for absolutely nothing. There probably was never a time when the real power of the party was more in aristocratic, or rather plutocratic, hands. The leaders have no real sympathy with the middle class, and they were only able to do good work because they were driven on by the Liberal Unionists. Mr. Radcliffe asks himself what is the political creed of the educated middle class; and, after defining it to his own satisfaction, he proceeds to draw up a programme based upon this creed, which, if adopted by the Tory party, would, he thinks, enable them to regain the control of the Government:

"To deal by way of illustration with one group of social questions which affect us closely in London: I believe that most of them would be quite prepared to accept one municipality for the whole of London, if due provision were made for the maintenance of adequate state by the chief officer thereof, and for the rational expenditure of its funded revenues. I do not think that the principle of "betterment" would find many opponents among them, if they were assured that it would be skilfully and impartially administered. There are many of them who think (in common, I believe, with many Tory ecclesiastics) that, instead of our present rivalry of board and voluntary schools, it would be far more satisfactory to have exclusively secular popularly controlled education on week days, and that the energy and funds now devoted to the voluntary schools should be employed in the improvement of denominational Sunday schools. Disestablishment of the Church (if carried out on such a reasonable basis as not to cripple the work of the Church and impair her usefulness) would not meet with so much opposition as might be expected even, I believe, from prelates and high ecclesiastics. Leasehold enfranchisement, the throwing of all newly imposed rates upon the landlords, and even a progressive income tax, have many adherents among their ranks. On the other hand, the control of the police by the municipality, the payment of members, and any measure which would tend to diminish the security of life and property or to lower the standard of our public men, would, I believe, meet with the most uncompromising hostility."

So far, Mr. Radcliffe. An "Old-School Tory," to whom Mr. Radcliffe's article has been submitted, is naturally filled with horror. He says that to promote progress is not the function of the Tory party. The proper function of the Tory party is to see that the measures of progress promoted by the other party

shall as far as possible embody principles of true political science. He holds it to be ridiculous and false to every principle to buy place and power by accepting Mr. Radcliffe's programme, almost every item of which proposes to violate liberty or violate property. The suggestion about betterment disgusts the Old Tory, and he is filled with distress about Mr. Radcliffe's proposals for Church and school endowments. Progress, as Mr. Radcliffe would have it, is, according to this writer, an endeavor to out-Herod the Radicals, and is not progress, but retrogression. It would put back the clock of civilization, and would establish a new slavery in place of the old. The Old-School Tory is quite sure that the natural function of the Tory party, as being the party of negative force, is to prevent the Radical party—the party of initiative force—from using power wrongly. To adopt a progressive policy in order to vanquish Radicalism would really be an attempt to vanquish nature.

THE FIRST INDIAN M.P.

IN the *Eastern and Western Review* Mrs. M. D. Griffiths has an article on Mr. Naoroji, the new Member of Parliament from India. She quotes the following description from the *Gujarati Weekly*:

"He is the person who has endured poverty for the advancement of others, who has sacrificed his interests for founding large funds for benevolent purposes, who has sacrificed his own emoluments and income for the benefit and advancement of others.

"Mr. Naoroji is the son of a Parsi priest, and was born at Bombay on September 4, 1825. His father died when he was only four years of age, so his training devolved upon his mother, who was a noble-minded and intelligent woman. Aided by her brother, she devoted her life to her son, and at an early age he was entered as a student at the Elphinstone College School. Small of stature, fair of face and of winning appearance, the young student speedily became a favorite with all the professors. In due course he entered the College and further distinguished himself in mathematics, natural philosophy, chemistry and political economy, gaining numerous prizes and scholarships. His ability and diligence attracted the notice of the late Sir Erskine Perry, then Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and President of the Board of Education, and he proposed to send young Naoroji to England to study for the Bar, offering to contribute half the expenses, but the leading members of the Parsi community opposed the project, as they feared he might be converted to Christianity. Shortly after this he was appointed head native assistant-master of the school, and a little later was nominated to the assistant professorship, and two years after was made Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, having the honor of being the first Indian appointed to a professorial chair in any leading college of the country. In order to more fully carry out his idea of advancement, in 1851 he started and edited a weekly paper called the *Rast Goftar*, which has since become the leading organ of opinion among

the Parsi community, and has influenced moral, social and political reform in a marked degree. Ingrateful recognition of his mother's memory and her devotion to him, he labored hard in the cause of female education, and the women of India owe to his earnest advocacy and indefatigable efforts many of the social privileges which they now enjoy.

"As far back as 1845, Professor Orlebar called him the 'Promise of India,' and well has this 'promise' been realized.

"The next important period in Mr. Naoroji's life was when he came to England as a partner in the firm of Cama & Co., the first Indian house established in London and Liverpool, but he still found time to found and assist several societies and institutions for the benefit of his native land. It would be difficult to name half the progressive movements which owe their birth to Mr. Naoroji, but among them are the Students' Literary and Scientific Society, the Trane Fund, the Bombay Gymnasium, the Framjee Cowasji Institute and Native General Library, and the Victoria Museum, etc. He also agitated the question of the remarriage of Hindu widows, and exposed the evils of child marriage. In 1874 he became Prime Minister of Baroda, when that State was a perfect Augean stable of abuses and its affairs in a state of chaos, owing to the maladministration of the late Gaekwar Mulhar Rao. In municipal work he is also proficient, and gave valuable aid in the revision of the Municipal act of Bombay, as well as being a member of the corporation and town council. In 1855 he was appointed a member of the Bombay Legislative Council. The amount of work he manages to get through is stupendous. As an authority on Indian economical questions he has not an equal.

"Mr. Naoroji is a little man with a very large heart, a refined, thoughtful, pleasing face, and very brilliant eye; he is not darker than many a traveled Englishman; his voice is clear and penetrating, and he is a most eloquent speaker, a thorough master of every subject he speaks upon, and with the gift of making everything clear and interesting to his hearers. He has resided in England over thirty years."

THE *Missionary Review of the World* compiles from the 1892 year book of the Young Men's Christian Associations of North America the following statistics: There are 1140 Y. M. C. A. secretaries; 268 buildings, valued at \$11,902,520; 814 associations with a total membership of 1,763,950; 400 college associations (64 organized last year), 362 with a total membership of 24,819; 97 railroad branches with a membership of 20,530; 12 associations for Germans, membership 2,654; 34 for colored men, chiefly in educational institutions in the South, membership 2,137, and 22 associations for Indians. In the world are found 4,651 associations, of which 83 are in Canada, 627 in the United Kingdom, 898 in Germany, 641 in Holland, 86 in France, 112 in Denmark, 131 in Norway, 67 in Sweden, 43 in Italy and 381 in Switzerland.

SOME GERMAN STATESMEN.

IN the paper on "Statesmen of Europe," in *Leisure Hours*, there are descriptions of Chancellor Caprivi, Minister of Finance Miquel, the Socialist leaders Bebel and Liebknecht, Court Chaplain Stöcker and Professor Virchow. We quote from the writer's accounts of Miquel, Bebel, Virchow, and Liebknecht:

JOHANNES MIQUEL.

"New blood has also been introduced into the Ministry of Finance. For this post Johannes Miquel has been chosen by the Emperor—a choice that would have been impossible under the Bismarck régime, as Miquel has a marked character and views too pronounced to work in harness with an autocrat like the late Chancellor. For many decades Miquel was considered as one of the most influential men in modern



JOHANNES MIQUEL.

Germany. In whatever post he was placed he rendered himself remarkable by the eminently practical and efficient character of his services, and his nomination to the present high post was certainly a political event of first-class importance. Not untruly is he regarded by the nation as the Emperor's chosen right hand, as well as the soul of the present Ministry. Indeed, scarcely had William II. ascended the throne than Miquel was pointed out as the coming man, and rumor had it that the Emperor said to him shortly before his nomination to his post of Minister of Finance, 'You are my man,' and the name of 'the Emperor's man' has stuck to him. Together with Benningsen, one of the leaders of the National Liberal party, he veered with his party toward supporting the protectionist fiscal policy of Bismarck. If, notwithstanding all this, his nomination as Minister was hailed with satisfaction even by the Liberals, it proves how heavy was the pressure that has been hitherto exercised on the land in all economic ques-

tions. Men said and felt that though Miquel might perchance not fully express their views, his aims at least were more enlightened and progressive, and that in any case a certain measure of free discussion and ventilation of fiscal problems would be allowed under his régime.

"Social problems are Doctor Miquel's hobby-horse, but he is by no means infallible either in their inception or execution. That the career reserved to his talents, which are eminent, notwithstanding that they have also their shady side, has not yet reached its apogee, about this all seems agreed. At one time it was whispered that Caprivi would retire in his favor. This is not likely; but what is probable and possible is that the project often talked about, of giving the Chancellor of the Empire an assistant in the shape of a vice-chancellor, may be realized in his person. As things stand in Germany and have stood for the past thirty years and more, it is not possible that the ship of State should be conducted by men quite free from reactionary prejudices; but Doctor Miquel is certainly a more liberal-minded man than has for many years held a portfolio in the land. But as Wilhelm von Humboldt acutely remarked: 'A Liberal may be a minister, but on that account he is not necessarily a Liberal minister.'"

AUGUST BEBEL.

August Bebel, born in 1840 at Cologne, was a humble turner, who, as apprentice, traveled through the greater part of Austria and South Germany, thus enlarging his mental horizon. Curiously enough, he



AUGUST BEBEL.

was until 1866 an active opponent of social Democratic ideas, which he propagated just as actively after his conversion, so that in 1869 he was condemned to prison for divulging opinions judged dangerous to the weal of the State. In 1872 he was again committed to prison, this time on the charge of

high treason—a terrible sounding charge, but which in Germany may mean nothing more, as indeed in the case of Bebel it meant no more, than that he had used frank expressions with regard to royalty, such as would pass unobserved in England any day. But in Germany, to speak even slightly of the reigning



PROFESSOR VIRCHOW

sovereign, or until a short time ago of Bismarck, was to draw down on the speaker severe punishment quite disproportionate to the offense. On his release he was elected to the Reichstag by an overwhelming majority, and has sat there ever since. He is known even outside of Germany by his writings, most of which have been translated into English. 'Our Aims,' 'Christianity and Socialism,' and 'Women in the Past, Present and Future' are the most important."

PROFESSOR VIRCHOW.

"Born at Schivelbein, in Pomerania, in 1821, Virchow studied medicine at Berlin. Drawn, like all generous-minded young men, into the movement of 1848, he lost the post he had then held under government; but he had already shown himself so eminent in science that he could not be long left out in the cold, and was soon after appointed Professor of Pathological Anatomy at Wurzburg, where he speedily became one of the foremost exponents of the so-called Wurzburg School. One of his most noted political speeches was that in which he urged a gradual European disarmament, and that Germany should help to set an example, pointing out how the present large armies annihilate and suffocate all progress, and lay so heavy a burden upon all nations that their proper commercial, industrial and intellectual development is checked. He pleaded eloquently that diplomatic action should take the place of these rude modes of argument and disputes between nations, which the French philosopher, Victor Cousin, has called 'the exchange of ideas by means

of cannon balls.' The speech of Virchow was much misunderstood and misinterpreted, and has formed a favorite weapon for his enemies to employ against him. He does not speak often in the Reichstag, but when he does it is with weight, objectivity, clearness and judgment, and his hearers feel that the words uttered are the result of real and calm reflection. He is no orator; he does not carry away his audience by rhetorical display, but achieves effects at times by the spice of a biting irony. His enemies are ever desirous to impress upon the world that a vast distinction must be made between Virchow, the man of science, and Virchow, the political deputy. They cannot gainsay Virchow's eminence and authority as a man of science, but refuse to accord him honor as a patriot. They leave out of account, in making this distinction, Virchow the man. Virchow is a whole man; he does not belong to the compromise species of human kind so constantly denounced by Herbert Spencer in his 'Study of Sociology.' How much he was esteemed by the Emperor Frederick, and is esteemed by his widow, is well known."

WILHELM LIEBKNECHT.

"Wilhelm Liebknecht was born at Giessen in 1862, and is by profession a journalist. Involved in the revolutionary uprisings of 1848, and condemned to death, he fled to Switzerland and England, in which countries he lived a long time, learning in them true constitutional methods of government, and a wider conception of the word liberty than his country could or can afford. Returning to Germany without permission, he was duly imprisoned. When finally released, a seat was at once found for him in the Reichstag by his admirers. In company with Bebel, he was in 1872 condemned to a seclusion of two years in the fortress of Hubertsburg. As editor, pamphleteer and author, as well as lecturer and stump orator, he works incessantly for the cause he has at heart. The origin and mental development of these two men—the Dioscuri of the Social Democratic party—has been curiously diverse: the one has sprung entirely from the people, the other from the middle classes; the one never enjoyed an education but that he procured for himself, the other passed through the prescribed university curriculum. Both possess the faculty of appealing to the masses and the lower middle class, from which the Social Democrats are chiefly recruited, and this because they combine in a curious way a certain burgher practical good sense united to an ideal internationalism that greatly attracts the people, giving a species of poetic flavor and high aspirations to their aims. Both are excellent men of business, careful to preserve their gains and impressed with the truth of the proverb that 'every mickle makes a muckle.' It is an amusing and characteristic trait that the discontented faction of the Social Democratic party reproach the two leaders among other things with living in houses at a rental of five to six hundred thalers, while others again reproach the former turner that he is now comparatively well off, thanks to his savings and extended

means of earning. When they were both in prison Liebknecht stood to Bebel in the position of a friendly mentor. It was he who incited Bebel to study, giving him the benefit of his own academical learning and linguistic facility, so that not only Liebknecht, but Bebel the turner, can address the delegates from France, England and America in their own tongues."

THE POLITICAL CRISIS IN NORWAY.

As Viewed by Björnstjerne Björnson.

OF late the great Norwegian novelist has been much to the fore. Just as his "Heritage of the Kurts" is finding its way in translation into the hands of English readers, the author is adding to his reputation by his active defense of the rights of his country in the pending conflict with Sweden, and proving his influence to be as great politically as it is morally and socially. In the October number of the *Revue des Revues* (Paris), he takes a further opportunity to set out in his clear and precise manner the causes and the object of the struggle, at the same time giving expression again to his ardent faith in the cause of international peace and universal democracy.

ON WHICH SIDE IS THE RIGHT?

In the present conflict between two friendly nations, writes Björnson, the question is naturally asked, Which nation has right on its side? and, without hesitation, he answers that the right will be found, not with the people who have preserved their ancient love of conquest, but with the smaller nation, which by its habitual industry and prudence has risen to the secular rank of sovereign. The first article of the Norwegian Constitution proclaims Norway a free and independent State; it gives her a consular body and ambassadors, to be selected from her own citizens; and it allows her, moreover, to conclude treaties with foreign powers and receive ambassadors from them. It was in 1814, when Sweden would fain have reduced Norway to subjection and the latter country resented such interference, that the conquest was converted into a union, in which the two countries were to figure as equals. But Norway did not prove strong enough at first to maintain her rights against the King and his Swedish council, consequently those rights which had been made sacred on paper were soon violated by facts. To-day, however, Norway is in a position to demand redress for the wrongs done to her by her predecessors and the Swedes, and she denies that the methods adopted toward her are inspired by any solicitude for her and her rights. On the contrary, pretexts are sought to make the King offer opposition so as to prevent Norway from ever getting consular representatives of her own.

THE JUSTICE OF THE NORWEGIAN DEMANDS.

Why does Norway desire consular representation of her own? Because her mercantile marine, from the point of view of tonnage, ranks second in Europe and third in the world. It is only surpassed by England and America. Would any nation which has attained

such a high degree of progress care to be governed by another, especially when that other is considerably her inferior? The consuls of the two so-called equal countries are mostly Swedes appointed by the Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs and directed by him. Now Sweden and Norway compete with each other in several exports, and no country which in politics is its own master in every point would accept even the appearance of living dependent on another any more than a man would have the same agents for himself and his rival.

And why does Norway wish the emblem of union to disappear from her flag? For the simple reason that a flag which symbolizes the union of more than one nation proclaims to the eyes of the world that those nations are all governed alike. Besides, Norway, with a merchant marine several times as important as that of Sweden, does not care to navigate under the Swedish flag.

THE PROPOSAL FOR A NEW COMPACT OF UNION.

The first proposal for a new compact of union was too liberal for the Swedes, and the second was not liberal enough for the Norwegians. Then various other schemes have been suggested for regulating the diplomatic interest of Norway, but they shared a like fate.

Will the next scheme be more happy, and will Norway accept it? If it should fail, one of two things would probably happen: Either the Norwegian Government, which will have the approval of the General Assembly, will be overthrown at the command of Sweden, or the government of a minority may be ordered to reconstitute itself so as to be able to formulate a scheme for the regulation of the Foreign Department, and that in such a way that the two nations may have equal rights; but neither alternative can be accepted. By "equal rights" is really meant that the Foreign Minister for Sweden must be a Swede, or, if he should be a Norwegian, that he would have to think as a Swede. And would he also be responsible to the Storting?

WHAT NORWAY ASKS.

What, then, does Norway want? What Norway wants she has been working to get for nearly eighty years—a defensive federation with Sweden, in which the King and the royal dynasty alone would be common to both. Norway must either have her independence, or there must be a disruption of the union. She will have her own Foreign Minister and *nothing else*. At present the Swedish Diet does not exercise, so to speak, control over foreign affairs; that is practically in the hands of the King.

According to Sweden, the only danger which threatens Scandinavia is on the side of Russia; but Norway has never had any reason to complain of Russia. One thing is certain: Norway desires peace, and will therefore never enter into a war alliance with any other nation. It is the only country whose National Assembly sends delegates *at the expense of the State* to the great annual peace conferences. The Storting, moreover, has expressed itself in favor of

international arbitration; but the Foreign Minister of Sweden, on the other hand, rejected America's offer in the name of the Norwegian people! Norway desires to maintain the best possible relations with Russia, and has already granted her a concession for a railway between the north of the Russian Empire and a Norwegian port.

THE SOLUTION OF THE QUESTION.

After showing how the two nations differ from each other in character, Sweden being under the yoke of an aristocracy, while Norway cannot even rejoice in a House of Lords, Björnson concludes by promising complete success to Norway. In the first place, every proposal voted three times in succession by the Storting becomes law, whether the King and the Swedes like it or no; so that this course, at any rate, is always open to Norway to get her own Foreign Minister and consular representatives. Hitherto Norway has always emerged from her national struggles victorious, and the present conflict will end as the others have done. If it is persisted in, it will even contribute to the formation of a Liberal party in Sweden to defend her threatened liberty. At present, though there are many Liberals in Sweden, there is no Liberal party. The two nations, however, desire a defensive federation. Norway particularly desires it in the interests of peace. On her is incumbent the sacred duty of giving the world an example of a defensive federation in which each nation preserves its independence—a model for other nations to copy. Arbitration and defensive alliances will cause war to disappear from the earth, and the spirit of vengeance will then gradually give place to ideas of justice and peace.

SOME REMARKABLE TREES.

COL. GEORGE CADELL has an interesting article in the *Gentleman's Magazine* upon "Trees." The Colonel says that it is to the Romans English people owe whatever skill they may possess in forestry. The tallest trees in the world are found in the gulleys of Victoria, one of which is 471 feet high. The beech trees of Hesse-Nassau contain nearly 8,000 cubic feet of timber per acre. The first larches grown in Scotland were planted at the end of the last century. Nearly every county in England has its favorite oak, the largest of which is the Cowthorpe of Yorkshire, which has a circumference of 80 feet. The Carnock ash in Stirlingshire is 31 feet in circumference. The Tortworth chestnut in Gloucestershire was used to identify the boundary in the year 1135. It is said to have been the first tree that was ever planted in Great Britain by man. The largest cedars in England are at Clumber. They measure 27 feet in circumference. There is a yew tree at Crowhurst, in Sussex, 33 feet in circumference. The "Crawley Elm" is 61 feet in girth. The largest beech tree is to be found in Cornbury Park, Berkshire, and the largest sycamore is at Cobham Park, with a circumference of 26 feet.

CENSUS OF OUR FOREIGN ELEMENT.

HON. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, United States Commissioner of Labor, collects some tables and facts in the *Popular Science Monthly*, relating to "The Native and Foreign-Born Population." Out of our total population of 62,622,250 the foreign-born class number 9,249,547, or 14.8 per cent. The distribution of foreigners over the country can be roughly seen from the following table taken from Mr. Wright's more elaborate one:

States.	Total pop.	Foreign.	Per cent. of foreign of total pop.
North Atlantic.....	17,401,545	3,888,177	22.3
South Atlantic.....	8,857,920	208,535	2.4
North Central.....	22,362,279	4,060,114	18.2
South Central.....	10,972,893	321,821	2.9
Western.....	3,027,613	770,910	25.5

"The State having the greatest proportion of foreign born is North Dakota, where that element constitutes 44.6 per cent. of the total population. In 1880 the State having the highest percentage of foreign born was Nevada, it being then 41.2. Nevada has now 32.7 per cent. The State having the lowest percentage in 1880 was North Carolina, it being then 0.27 per cent., and North Carolina still has the lowest percentage of foreign born, it being but 0.2 of 1 per cent. in 1890."

The following table is interesting as deciding the question, often asked, whether the proportion of foreign element to native born is increasing or the contrary. Taking the census years from 1850 to 1860, Mr. Wright finds the percentages of native born and foreign born of the whole population respectively as follows:

1850.	Native....	90.33 per cent.	Foreign	9.68 per cent.
1860.	"	86.84 "	"	13.16 "
1870.	"	85.56 "	"	14.44 "
1880.	"	86.68 "	"	13.32 "
1890.	"	85.23 "	"	14.77 "

Leaving out 1850, as emigration had just then begun to be felt strongly, and commencing with the decade of 1860, the percentages are very interesting. In that year the foreign born constituted 13.16 per cent. of the total population of the country. In 1890 it constituted 14.77 per cent., or an increase of 0.61 of 1 per cent. in the thirty years—certainly not a very alarming figure."

"A study of the nationalities represented in the immigration to this country shows that a little more than 50 per cent. of the whole number have come from Protestant countries, and if we should look closely into the matter we would find that the two great political parties in the United States absorb equal proportions of the total volume of immigration. In a theological and political sense, therefore, immigration has been quite equally divided."

This cannot be said of industrial conditions, however, as the figures show that foreigners tend to be absorbed in mechanical industries at the expense of agriculture. "This increases the supply of labor in comparison to the demand, and may in some localities tend to lower wages, and sometimes to cripple the consuming power of the whole body of the people."

THE FUTURE OF OUR NATIONAL BANKING SYSTEM.

IN the *Chautauquan* Mr. J. Lawrence Laughlin, who recently resigned his chair in Cornell University to take charge of the Department of Political Economy in the Chicago University, reviews and discusses the development of our national banking system. As to the future of this institution, he says: "It is very uncertain, and for reasons very discreditable to our American common sense. By the Sub-Treasury act of 1846, according to which the United States decided to keep the government money in its own vaults and not leave any on deposit with private banks, the national government withdrew from all connection with the money market. The emergencies of the Civil War caused some departure from this policy. Being in great need of money, and finding it hard to sell bonds, Secretary Chase presented the scheme for national banks, because they would require large amounts of government bonds as security for their note issues. The acts, in accordance with this recommendation, in a practical form, were not passed until June, 1864; and then our people were so much alarmed by the issue of the depreciation 'greenbacks,' or inconvertible paper money, that the National Bank act, which provided a highly satisfactory currency, safe in any part of the Union, and protected against possible depreciation, was rapidly passed under the title of an 'act to provide a national currency.' There is no doubt whatever that, at the end of the war, Congress expected to see the United States notes ('greenbacks') withdrawn, and the national bank notes the sole currency of the nation. To this extent had we departed from the policy of 1864.

"The new banking system far surpassed the expectations of its founders. So far as it was wanted as a means of marketing bonds it was a failure, because it came into successful operation too late; but, even as furnishing a currency, it is now ceasing to be useful, because the nation's bonds, by which the notes are secured, are fast disappearing. The public, therefore, after seeing one proposal after another for a new kind of security for the note issues thrown aside, assume that when the 4 per cent. bonds (due in 1907) are gone, no security for the notes will be devised, and that the system will disappear *in toto*."

"A serious movement, threatening the future of the national banking system, is connected with the competition of trust companies, organized under State laws. By virtue of their special charters, or by the indulgence of State laws, these trust companies are permitted to do business free from the requirements of publicity and reserves exacted of the national banks. While permitted to hold smaller reserves, or to keep these reserves on deposit at interest elsewhere, the trust companies earn more profit for shareholders, but are less safe for the general public. The tendency of banking capital to escape the rigors of our national system and to take refuge under the State systems is clearly apparent. This alone suffices to show that banks

profit little by the issue of national bank notes; and that the national system ought to be carefully guarded in the interest of the general public. The banks can and will look out for themselves; some one should look out for the public. A banking system of some kind is sure to exist; if we do not have a good one, we shall certainly have a poor one.

"These banks are obliged by law to furnish statements of their condition at any moment; to submit to examination; to keep on hand a reserve in cash, which for the banks in reserve cities is twenty-five per cent. of their deposits, and for banks outside of these cities (known as country banks) is fifteen per cent. These country banks may keep three-fifths of their reserves on deposit in some national bank in one of the reserve cities: and banks in a reserve city may keep one-half of their reserves in a bank in New York, Chicago or one of the central reserve cities. In this way the interests of the banks are strongly united, even though the reserves are not so large as they would otherwise be.

"Since the Resumption act was passed in 1875, we have had 'free banking;' that is, any number of banks can be established by any persons in any place if they conform to the requirements of the general banking laws of the United States. The system has now become well adapted to our wants and business habits. A foolish and ignorant prejudice against banks in general, based on a misconception of the office performed by banks for the community—and which is as legitimate and necessary as a grain store or an express company—ought not to prevent an examination of the merits of the national banking system and the adoption of adequate legislation for its permanent existence. Congress could do no better thing than establish a national commission of experts on banking to report on the subject."

The Weak Point in Our Sub-Treasury System.

"The great cause of mischief in the Sub-Treasury system," says Prof. David Kinley, of the University of Wisconsin, in the *Annals of the American Academy*, "is in the fact that while the receipts of the government are daily, its payments occur only at intervals. If these intervals could be shortened sufficiently, the harm done might be made to disappear. If, for instance, the Treasury could pay its bills weekly, or even monthly, its influence on the money market would be far less. The chief items in the irregularity of the Treasury action are pensions, interest and purchases of bonds for the sinking fund. With regard to pensions, a step has recently been taken in the right direction by paying part of them each month. But the great increase in the pension roll will neutralize, at least in part, the benefit that the change would otherwise produce. The interest payments are still made quarterly, and money must be gathered for the purpose, and also for the purchase of bonds." As in Professor Kinley's opinion it is not practicable for the government to pay its bills with sufficient frequency to prevent the locking up of considerable sums for periods long enough to affect the market,

and as this feature of temporary withdrawal of money is inherent in the "independent" system of government management of its own receipts, some method of keeping the public money should be sought, he concludes, which will do away with the evils which arise from contractions and expansions of the currency, independent of the state of trade.

THE UTILITY OF SPECULATION.

"THE Utility of Speculation in Modern Commerce" is the subject of a paper by Albert Clark Stevens, editor of *Bradstreet's*, in the current number of the *Political Science Quarterly*. Mr. Stevens regards the selling for future delivery what one does not possess at the time of sale as an essential part of commercial life as carried on everywhere to-day, and denounces the projects embodied in the Hatch and Washburn Anti-Option bill as "an outgrowth of ignorance of the place and function of organized speculation; misinformation in respect to legitimate speculation and its operation, and demagogism pure and simple."

"The end of speculation, in the great staple crops, for instance, is he declares to furnish: (1) A continuous open market. (2) A measure (the best sense of the commercial world) as to the products from day to day; and, (3) The machinery for carrying surplus crops from prolific to lean seasons.

"By securing these ends, and by the creation of standard or contract grades, speculation renders the staple product a better security at lower rates of interest on which to obtain loans at all times; and by minimizing the cost of carrying surpluses from month to month or from season to season, it enables the producer to sell to the best advantage.

"Without organized speculation as it now exists at Chicago, New York, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Toledo and elsewhere (abroad as well as at home), we should have to return to the old-time practices by which the enterprising or "sharp" individual profited more relatively than he does to-day at the expense of one less experienced or well informed; the comparatively few millers and exporters would have the thousands upon thousands of producers or holders at their mercy; the price of wheat would become local instead of being based at all points on its value in the world's markets; in the absence of a continuous open market bankers would not lend on grain readily or at as reasonable rates as they now do, and the carrying over of surplus crops from one season to the next would result in undue profits and excessive losses.

"Organized speculation in grain (as in other agricultural products) is a part of the modern machinery of trade—as real and essential a part as is the locomotive, the steamship or the telegraph. When the time arrives that the output of a staple manufactured article is enormously in excess of demand in some countries and has to be carried over, to an extent, to meet foreign demand, organized speculation in manufactured products may become successful—but not until then. We have seen an illustration of this in

speculation in Scotch pig-iron warrants. As manufactured products may be produced practically irrespective of climate, droughts, rains, character of the soil, etc., and within certain limits, irrespective of the points where the raw materials are produced, it follows that demand for and supply of such products may ultimately be adjusted. There is thus a far greater need for the machinery of speculation in agricultural than in manufactured staples.

"Trading in futures has been evolved by the necessities of modern commerce, and if checked here will be carried on abroad. No one community can permanently prevent the employment of so essential a piece of commercial machinery, and the attempt to do so may be likened to efforts which have been made to check the use of labor-saving devices."

Mr. Stevens holds that speculating in "futures" is as legitimate as to buy goods at wholesale, which one really expects and hopes to be able to sell again at retail.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE HOMESTEAD STRIKE.

IN *Blackwood* for October there is an article entitled "Mr. Andrew Carnegie, or the Typical American Employer," which is, to say the least, very readable. The keynote of the writer's article is that the workmen's organizations in the United States have carried lawlessness and tyranny to such an extent that the employers deserve commendation rather than censure. Between employer and employed in the United States there is war to the knife without quarter, and the masters have won. "At the present time the American workingman, taking him on the average, is much more oppressed and down-trodden, is more entirely at the mercy of his employer, and is altogether a more helpless and a more spiritless individual than the average workingman in this country."

The writer does not hold Mr. Carnegie up to censure, but simply represents him as the type of a good employer under the conditions which prevail in the United States. Although justifying the employers, he gives a description of the extent to which they carry their discipline which will do the employers probably more harm in the public estimation than the praise of *Blackwood* will do them good. The following is the description of the way in which Mr. Carnegie had prepared for the struggle at Homestead. The preparations certainly seem more significant of a state of war than of the piping times of peace: "A stout board fence, twelve feet high and three miles long, has been built upon a foundation of slag of three feet high, and completely surrounds the steel works. On the top of this fence are several strong strands of barbed wire, so connected that a current of electricity may be sent through the wires from the electric plant by simply turning a switch in the office. Of course such a wire would instantly kill any man who touched it. It is known as 'Carnegie's Live Wire Fence.' Port-holes, four inches in diameter, have been bored all along this fence at the height of a man's eye. Trenches have been dug all over the works to various

points along the fence, where hydrants are stationed, and through these hydrants either cold or boiling-hot water can be discharged. Hundreds of arc-lights have been mounted on high poles throughout the works, and along the fence and on the buildings search-lights have been placed. Around the office an additional fence has been built, and a bridge forty feet high connects the office with the inside of the works. An extra search-light has been placed upon this bridge, and also a sentry box. Cameras with flash-lights have been placed in different parts of the works, so that portraits of those who approach the premises may be taken instantaneously, and thus subsequently identified. Barracks have also been built for the accommodation of imported workmen. On the river in front of the works a steel steam launch has been fitted out as a small war ship, with swivel guns; and several other boats have been equipped with small howitzers and search-lights. There surely never were such elaborate and formidable preparations made before in order to guard against the incidents of a strike. All these preparations had been commenced some six weeks before the strike was declared, and, as we have seen, the Pinkerton detectives were also engaged beforehand."

Blackwood thinks that Mr. Carnegie had no option but to take this course. The strike and lock out caused Mr. Carnegie a loss of \$50,000 a day, and the maintenance of the military cost \$20,000. The issue had come to this: "Are we, the proprietors of these works, to have the control of them; or are they to pass out of our control into the hands of a trades union?" When matters get to that pass any employer who has a spark of manhood in him will spend his last breath and his last shilling before he will make an ignoble surrender to a set of agitators.

The whole article is vitiated by a spirit of fierce hostility to labor, and it constantly intimates that Tillet, Mann and Burns are trying to establish a similar terrorism in England as that which now prevails in America.

SUNDAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

IN *Our Day* for September there is a full account of the great struggle that has taken place in Congress for the closing of the World's Fair on Sundays. A bill to close the exposition on this day has been carried, as is well known, both in the Senate and in the House of Representatives by large majorities. The Chicago managers are offered a government grant of \$500,000 and government recognition on condition that the whole of the fair is closed every Sunday. Unless they agree to this, the government will refuse to exhibit at the fair, the exhibition will be boycotted by the Federal authority, and no grant will be made on the part of the United States as a whole. The decisive vote in the House of Representatives was 147 for Sunday closing to 61 against it. In the Senate, 52 for closing against 14 for opening. The attempt to forbid the selling of liquor in the fair was defeated, although at the Philadelphia Exhibition no

drink was allowed to be sold on the grounds. Liquor is to be sold at Chicago at places of refreshment within the exhibition, it being understood that the management will only sell liquor with meals as at hotels. The struggle is, however, to be renewed over the drink question, for it seems that the laws of the State of Illinois forbid the sale of drink under such conditions. The managers, however, have let the privilege of selling drink for \$600,000, and are naturally reluctant to lose this sum.

BISHOP POTTER ON OPENING WORLD'S FAIR SUNDAYS.

THE question as to whether or not the Columbian Exposition should be open on Sunday, is discussed in the *Forum* by Bishop Henry C. Potter, of the Episcopal diocese of New York.

STOP THE MACHINERY AND OPEN THE GATES.

In the face of the sentiment of a majority of the American people, as expressed in the recent action of Congress, the Bishop comes out boldly for the admission of the public to the exposition on this day, believing that a course could be adopted consistently with the scrupulous observance of Sunday as a day of rest. He would in a word stop the machinery and throw open the gates.

After considering at length, the subject of the proper observance of Sunday, Bishop Potter says: "We shall get a good Sunday in America when men learn to recognize its meaning and its uses—not when we have closed all the doors which, if open, might help to teach them that lesson. It would seem as if the door of a library were one of those doors; the door of a well-arranged and well-equipped museum another; the door of a really worthy picture gallery still another. And for what do these exist? Is it not for their enlightening, refining and instructive influence? In all these temples one may read history. And the story of the world, and of the races that have lived in it is part of the nobler and worthier education of men. It is a part of that education which is closely allied to the highest education of all, which is his spiritual education. For in one aspect of it one cannot look at the humblest piece of human handiwork without seeing in it how patience and the painstaking study of methods and materials have marred themselves in some contrivance in which the happy issue of the perfected whole is nevertheless not so interesting as the courage and ingenuity—the hard fight with manifold obstacles—that produced it. And these qualities, though they are not the finest in human nature, are among them. Courage and patience and the steadfast purpose that will not be beaten; industry, the studious questioning of the forces of nature, or the clever harnessing of them to the harder tasks of life—all these are qualities that need, undoubtedly, still other and nobler qualities to inspire and direct them. But surely it can be no incongruous thing to teach men to think, to observe, to compare—in one word, in any inferior realm of knowl-

edge to know; even though they will still need supremely to be taught to know in the highest realm of all."

THE EXPOSITION A SCHOOL ROOM FOR THE PEOPLE.

Bishop Potter looks upon the great collection of human art and industry, such as will be displayed at the exposition, as a school room of the progress of civilization. "Let the Columbian Exposition proclaim by the hush of all its varied traffic and machinery—no wheel turning, no engine moving, no booth or counter open to buyer or seller, no sign or sound of business through all its long avenues, and, better still, by its doors closed till the morning hours of every Sunday are ended—that the American people believe in a day of rest. But if there be those who would later seek its precincts to look, it may be, more closely at the handiwork of man, to study the progress of the race in the story of its artistic and industrial and mechanical achievements, and to recognize thus, it may easily be, in the study of such achievements, with Job, that 'there is a spirit in man, and that the inspiration of the Almighty giveth him understanding'—that certainly can be no unworthy use of some hours of our America's rest day.

IT IS THE SALOON WHICH SHOULD BE CLOSED.

"There has been a very persistent effort to ridicule the idea that saloon keepers and their like, and worse, in Chicago, would be friendly to the closing of the exposition on Sunday, since it would force the crowds of idle strangers into their doors—either front or rear. But such ridicule is very ill-timed in view of facts that are abundantly well known as to the use that people shut out from the exposition made of their Sunday afternoons in Philadelphia. It may indeed be urged by those who are contending for the closing of the exposition throughout Sunday that they are not responsible for what people do with themselves so long as they keep them out of the exposition. But it would seem as if it might with some pertinency be retorted that if they are simply devoting themselves to a work of exclusion, it would be better worth while to shut up some other doors before they troubled themselves to close those of the exposition."

De Gids for August has an extremely interesting paper by Professor Quack (author of a valuable and exhaustive history of Socialistic experiments) on "The Zwijndrecht Brotherhood," which was a community of poor people, turf boatmen, day laborers, match makers and the like, founded in 1816 by one Stoffel Muller, in the marshy islands of the province of South Holland. They lived in the plainest manner, held all things in common. After Muller's death, of cholera, in 1832, a schism took place. They were gradually scattered and absorbed into other bodies. Some went to America and joined the Mormons, and since then all trace of them has been lost. The movement is remarkable, both as an experiment in Communism, and as a revolt, among simple and unlettered folk, against the hard and gloomy Calvinism of the Heidelberg Catechism.

EDUCATION IN THE WEST.

PRESIDENT CHARLES F. THWING, of the Western Reserve University and Adelbert College, at Cleveland, Ohio, makes under this title, in the October *Harper's*, quite a graphic statistical picture of what the West has accomplished in building unto itself an educational system. He shows that whereas the South Atlantic States give their male teachers an average monthly salary of \$28.11, and the North Atlantic States raise the pay to \$48.20, the extreme West shows an average monthly stipend of \$64.81; while in the case of women the proportional superiority of the West in liberality is even greater.

THE WEST'S GENEROSITY.

"A test more comprehensive of the generosity of the people of the West toward public education is seen in the entire cost of the education of each pupil. The last report of the Commissioner of Education, whence are drawn these facts, shows that the average daily cost of education for each pupil in the public schools in the United States is 12 cents 3 mills. Below this average are most of the Southern States, with an average of 7 cents 7 mills. Above it are all the remaining States. Next to it in order are found all the central States of the West, having an average of 13 cents and 1 mill, and following, the nine States of the North Atlantic, 13 cents 2 mills, and also above them each of the eleven States and Territories of the extreme West, with 21 cents 6 mills."

And the resources of the whole system—the immense grants of land, principally to the States of the West, for educational purposes make, in President Thwing's estimation, as solid and as perfect a basis as could be planned. These land grants aggregated, from the year 1785 to 1862, some 140,000,000 acres.

Nor is it in the cause of the "common" education alone that the West has pushed to the fore. There is a difference between the old and the new States here, in that the former "usually cease to give a formal education to the people with that afforded by the high school and the school for training teachers. The Western commonwealth regards its duty as not done till it has established the college and schools fitting for the law and medicine. The university is the crown of the system of public education of each State. The larger part of the annual revenue of the university is derived from the taxes which the people of the State annually assess on themselves."

In the differences of opinion which inevitably arise between the State University and the State Legislature as to the extent of this assessment—a difference sometimes reducing the president of the institution to the rank of lobbyist—President Thwing does not see serious or unmixt evil, and he thinks that the average outcome of the "demand and supply" is about equable.

He looks with favor on the broadening of the university curricula in the direction of the humanities; and, as to denominational and religious phases of the

educational problem, he contents himself with saying that the University should be as Christian as the State is Christian.

WAYS OF IMPROVEMENT.

He gives a sketch of the ideas and influence of the colleges founded by individuals which antedated and supplemented the State institutions, not forgetting to discuss and admire Mr. Rockefeller's and Mr. Stanford's noble enterprises, and closes by pointing out two or three directions in which there is still room for improvement in the worthy efforts of Western educators. He asks for more discrimination as to particular institutions, affirming that too many people do not know the difference between the first-class colleges and the fourth-rate. Salaries of professors



CHARLES F. THWING.

outside of the State universities are too small, though the demand created by the new Chicago institution is helping matters; and, finally, there is a want of good high schools and academies.

"To have the best is a characteristic of the West; and when this giant of the West arouses himself in his full strength, he will build the finest system of education in school and college, as he has built the longest railroads and the largest flour mills."

COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

MR. WM. B. SHAW, of the State Library, Albany, N. Y., contributes to the *Educational Review*, the third and last paper in his series on "Compulsory Education in the United States." The results of the working of compulsory education in the 28 States which have added this feature to their respective school codes are summed up by Mr. Shaw as follows:

"In New York State, outside of the great cities, practically nothing has been done to make compulsion effective. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the towns and villages have been brought under the operation of the law to a very considerable extent. In Ohio, encouraging progress is being made under the law of 1889. Here and there through the country are isolated instances of enforcement; but for the most part, in more than a score of States, these laws have apparently not only failed to affect school attendance to any appreciable degree, but have tended by their very inefficiency to weaken the public school system itself in public confidence. To what shall we ascribe the cause of this general failure? It was not that compulsory education was a foreign innovation, ill adapted to American conditions. It is true that foreign models were studied in the drafting of our State laws; but the principle itself, as has been shown in the preceding papers of this series, had a very respectable American lineage. If it was un-American, it is difficult to see what feature of our modern school system is not open to the same charge. It must be admitted that too many States have tried to deal with this question (as with others) without reference to the state of public sentiment, and in this country such a course is always fatal to the success of any movement.

"In many localities, doubtless, compulsion is at present quite impracticable—for instance, in portions of the New West; but practicability has been the last factor to be considered, usually, in framing compulsory legislation. Even in some of our Eastern cities there is an absurd demand being made in these days for the enforcement of attendance laws, which cannot be enforced, because the school accommodations are insufficient for the children who apply for admittance. But in country districts, in States where ample school facilities are provided, difficulties have not been wanting. It has been urged that a more centralized system is needed, placing the responsibility for enforcing the laws on State officers; but in Connecticut, where centralization has all along been the order (and with apparently successful results), it is still acknowledged that without the co-operation of local authority little can be done; and this co-operation is sought by compelling the towns and villages to appoint truant officers and establish truancy regulations, on penalty of forfeiting a portion of their respective shares in the school fund.

"The danger of an illiterate population of foreign birth is probably not everywhere so great as Rhode Island's experience would indicate. Recent investi-

gations in New York City among the children of the tenement districts are rather encouraging than otherwise. They seem to show that a very large proportion of the New York children of foreign parentage are not only willing but eager to receive instruction. The chief difficulty seems to lie in the disgracefully inadequate facilities afforded."

Mere legislation is not the end of the State's duty in the matter of compulsory attendance upon schools, Mr. Shaw concludes, but only the beginning. "Vigorous official administration is essential. Such administration, to be effective, must of necessity be expensive. No State should enter upon the compulsory policy without counting the cost, but no State should avoid such a policy because of the cost."

GAVROCHE AT SCHOOL.

IN the October *Scribner's* Mr. Edmund R. Spearman describes "A School for Street Arabs"—the noted D'Alembert institution near Paris. In every respect except the class of its pupils, it is quite remarkably like the novel McDonagh School in Maryland, of which a sketch was given in the May *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. For the D'Alembert School is confessedly for the morally abandoned street arabs of the French capital—the class of boys who are in the midst of vicious surroundings at home, and have not even a fair chance in the fight for an honest life.

The Artful Dodgers and Charley Bateses of Paris are transported fifteen miles out of the city into the beautiful Marne Valley and placed under a semi-military *régime*. They have good exercises and good food, good amusements and good work. Of the last Mr. Spearman speaks in the highest terms. It is hard to believe his assurances of the results accomplished by these boys in the departments of cabinet making and printing, in the latter of which they particularly excel.

"The work turned out by these young aspirants to 'the art preservative of art' will bear comparison with the best in any land, and is of the most varied and difficult description, including a great variety of ornamental and 'table-work.' Of course, excellent method and ample materials, in the shape of a full assortment of type and other necessities for a great printing office, go a long way to help the young printers. But their tutor and the aptitude and interest taken by the pupils are the chief factors. On my visiting rounds I encountered one bright little lad who had only been four days in the school, yet had set up a short galley of type, the proof of which was better than some I have seen come from old printers. Of course he must have been exceptionally clever and have been carefully coached; but all the pupils seem to be able to perform somewhat similar prodigies. An older pupil, of eighteen months' standing, was setting up a railway time-table, which not one compositor in five hundred would dare to undertake at first sight. The street arab as a printer is evidently a success. No printing-office in the world can show such a galaxy of choice and capable apprentices as can the D'Alembert School."

From the products of the printing-office and turning-shop, the school actually came out 40,000 francs ahead in 1889, only its seventh year; but certain materials of former years were utilized. "The product of 1890 included 30,000 francs for printing alone, and three times as much in the cabinet-making line."

stands a solitary, ancient-looking old round tower. Its bright, helmet-like roof, covered with yellow tiles, rises above the tops of the limes in the avenue leading to it. The style of this building is such as is often enough met with in the Middle Ages, the upper part projecting and resting on consoles, while smaller tow-



PROFESSOR HERKOMER.

BOYHOOD OF PROFESSOR HERKOMER.

WITH the September number *Velhagen and Klasing's Monatshefte* begins a new volume. An important feature of this volume is to be a series of special articles on famous artists and their work. A sketch of Professor Herkomer, by Herr Ludwig Pietsch, inaugurates the series.

THE HERKOMER "MOTHER TOWER."

On the left bank of the broad mountain stream called the Lech, and opposite Landsberg with its picturesquely grouped towers, churches and gables, there

ers, roofed with green tiles, grow as it were out of the sides and corners, and even the top. The entrance door stands in an arched niche, decorated with Herkomer sculpture. A few steps from this tower, and standing in its own garden, there is a very plain peasant's house, the later home of the professor's parents, from the door of which a well-beaten path runs into the road leading to the tower. If you ask the passer-by what that tower is on the banks of the stream, you will be told that is the "Mother Tower" of Professor Herkomer—the tower which the professor erected in memory of his mother. Indeed, the name of Hubert

Herkomer is closely connected with this green bank on the Bavarian stream, and it is one of the best known and most honored in the little town and neighborhood. In the autumn, when the London season is over and the artist seeks repose, the tower is his favorite retreat.

HIS PARENTS.

As unique as are the artistic personality and many-sided activity of the professor has been the entire development of his life. His birthplace is the village of Waal, near Landsberg. For many generations back this neighborhood has been the home of his forefathers, and for generations technical and artistic gifts have been hereditary in the family. The grandfather was an inventive genius, and a mason by trade. His four sons were also taught a trade, the artist's father learning carpentry. The extraordinary technical skill and mechanical inventiveness of the grandfather were inherited by the professor's father, and to this must be added an extraordinary idealism, which never failed to give him courage and strength to persevere in the hardest struggles for existence, and rise above the intellectual and moral standard of the average man in his position. He built his own house at Waal, where the artist was born, and there, with his garden and ground, led a peaceful life. His wife, who was the daughter of a schoolmaster, shared with him his poetic idealism, and in music was as well gifted and trained as her husband was technically and artistically. She played the violin and piano. In May, 1849, the artist, her only child, was born, and when the father held the infant in his arms he said: "This boy shall one day be my best friend, and he shall be an artist." Never was wish or prophecy ever more completely fulfilled.

AMERICA—SOUTHAMPTON—MUNICH.

When the boy was two years old the father, dissatisfied with the state of things in his own country after the great shipwreck of the revolution, decided to go to America. Here he worked at his trade, while his wife contributed to the maintenance of the little family by giving music lessons. After six years they went to Southampton, England, where they had most terrible trials and struggles with the most adverse circumstances. Meanwhile the boy's musical gifts were developing, and he took part in the singing and music lessons and played duets with the pupils. His attendance at a day school was soon cut short by illness. After his recovery he was sent to a drawing-school, and to this day he thinks, with scorn and bitter contempt, of the method of instruction there. Meanwhile his father received an order from America, and he decided to go to Munich to execute the work. The son was to accompany him in order to pursue his studies at the famous academy. Full of hope the two friends set out on their journey, and at Munich their domestic arrangements corresponded with their scanty means; the workshop had also to serve as kitchen, living-room and bed. The boy made good progress at the academy, but he had a passionate de-

sire to draw from the living model, and to help him out the father, in the early morning, in the pauses between cooking and other household duties, would stand as a model. A visit to the opera also reawakened in the boy the pressing desire to play the piano and compose.

EARLY STRUGGLES.

At that time the passes of naturalized English subjects were only available for six months, unless personally renewed. It was, therefore, necessary that they must return to Southampton in order to preserve their British citizenship. During the winter the young artist worked away, painting in water colors and oils the portraits of every one who would sit to him. The following year, 1866, he entered the South Kensington School, and the two friends here parted for the first time. After working hard during the summer months he returned to Southampton to open a school for drawing from life, and the seven or eight students opened an exhibition at a picture framer's. There Herkomer had the good fortune to sell his first picture, a landscape in water colors. A picture by Walker, at the Royal Academy, may be said to have made the most lasting impression on young Herkomer, but it was some time before he was able to sell any more of his work. At last a comic paper offered him \$10 for a weekly woodcut, but in six weeks that was at an end. After another long time the brothers Dalziel bought some of his work, but other publishers would have none of it. By this time the youth was in such sore distress that he applied to the Christy Minstrels for an engagement as zither player, but in vain. Then he executed carpet designs, but the work seemed so unworthy that he soon gave it up again. This miserable existence lasted till 1869, when the London *Graphic* was founded, and he resolved to do something for it. It was with a beating heart that he entered the office with his "Gipsies in Wimbledon," and with no little joy and surprise that he learned it was accepted, with the promise of further work. He received \$40 for this picture. His next one was hung in the Dudley Gallery, and sold for \$200. The hard times may now be said to have come to an end, and Professor Herkomer's later work is too well known to need further description here.

THE JUBILEE OF TWO GERMAN PATRIOTIC SONGS.

IN no country does the national song play so important a part as it does in Germany, nor can any country be said to owe so much to its patriotic songs. The fiftieth anniversary of two of the best known of these songs has recently been celebrated.

"DEUTSCHLAND, DEUTSCHLAND UEBER ALLES."

The song "Deutschland, Deutschland Ueber Alles," which no one who has heard it sung in Germany by a party of enthusiastic students can ever forget, was the conception of Hoffmann von Fallersleben, in Heligoland. August 26, 1841. In the *Daheim*, of

August 27, 1892, J. E. Freiherr von Grotthuss gives a sketch of the poet.

August Heinrich Hoffmann, who added to his surname the name of his birthplace, was born at Fallersleben in Lüneburg, in 1798. After school years at Helmstedt and Brunswick, we find him studying first at Göttingen, then at Bonn, with the view of taking up theology, but it was not long before he exchanged it for German literature. In 1830 he became librarian at the University of Breslau, and a few years later the same university appointed him Professor of



HOUSE OF HOFFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN,
HELIGOLAND.

German Literature. Soon, however, dark political clouds rose over Germany; the storm year of 1848, known also as the "mad year" of the German Revolution, was in fact casting its shadows before. While the revolutionary mood of the people toward their ruler, Frederick William IV., was growing in intensity, Hoffmann made his *début* as a poet and rushed into the arena with his "Unpolitische Lieder" (1842), and the effect he produced was astounding. The deep longing for something new and better than was possible under existing circumstances, and the desire for a new birth of German unity, to say nothing of the irony and dry sarcasm leveled at certain institutions, all found expression in the volume, and the poems immediately became the common property of the people. The result to the poet, however, was the loss of his professorship, and henceforth he led a wandering life in Germany, France, Switzer-

land and Italy till 1860, when the Duke of Ratibor appointed him librarian at the castle of Corvey on the Weser, where he died in 1874.

To pass over his work as a philologist, and all the collections he made of hymns, and ancient German, political and social songs, special mention should be made of his children's songs, with music, an edition of which was published as a Christmas book shortly before his death. Another interesting undertaking was his autobiography in six volumes, entitled "Mein Leben." Almost his last wish was to see published a complete edition of his works; but no publisher, it seems, dare undertake him. Now, eighteen years after his death, Dr. Gerstenberg has performed the task.

Now, too, when his immortal song has attained its jubilee, and when, in fulfillment of his saying, Heligoland has really become German, does the author of the words come to be remembered. It was on August 26, 1891, exactly fifty years after the song was written, that Emil Rittershaus, of Barman, in consequence of the hearty response to his poetical appeal in the *Gartenlaube*, was enabled to lay the foundation stone of a monument to Hoffmann in the newly acquired island, marking the occasion by a poetical address, and concluding, "God knows what the future will bring us, therefore let the song that can touch every heart resound loud and clear—'Deutschland, Deutschland, Ueber Alles!'" On August 26 of the present year the completed monument by Fritz Schöper was unveiled.

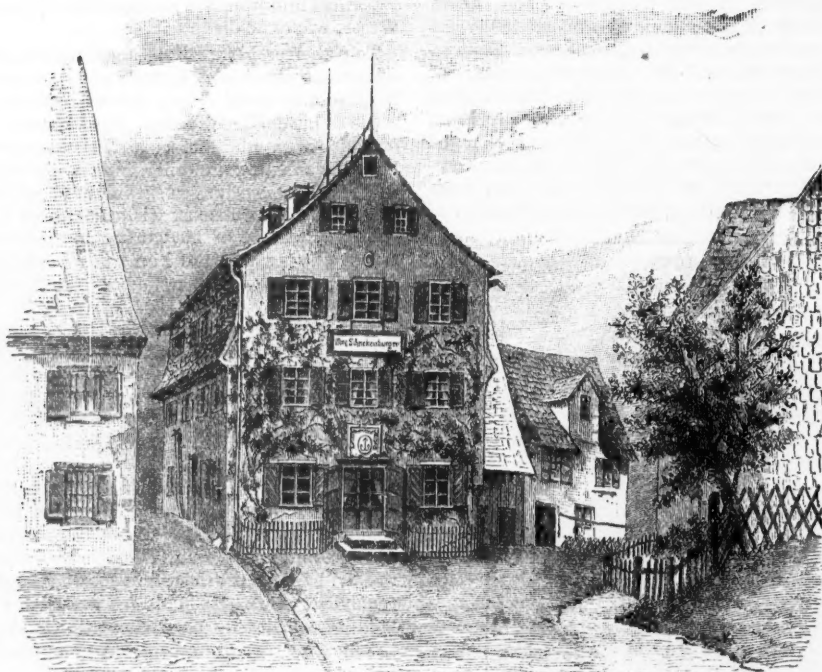
That Hoffmann's songs have taken deep hold of the German people is shown by their popularity, and the manner in which they are sung on every available occasion. They were also sung literally by the poet, for he was also the composer of the music for most of them. "Deutschland Ueber Alles," however, is sung to the strains of the Austrian Imperial hymn composed by Haydn, and introduced into one of his quartets.

"DIE WACHT AM RHEIN."

In Germany no one would hesitate to attribute the victories of 1870-71 to the enthusiasm aroused by Max Schneckenburger's song, "Die Wacht Am Rhein," written in 1840, yet the name of the poet was quite unknown till the song was heard as a battle-cry on French soil, and even then his kinsmen did not show their gratitude to the real winner of their victories. The poet would probably have remained forgotten but for the accidental discovery of the original manuscript, which dragged his name from obscurity.

The birthplace of Max Schneckenburger was Thalheim, near Tuttlingen in Württemberg, and in a room at the top of his father's house he wrote his first poems. At fourteen he went to Berne to be a merchant, and latter made a commercial tour in France and England. Then he founded iron works at Burgdorf, in the canton of Berne, married the pastor's daughter, and settled down in a home of his own. Here he died in 1849 at the early age of thirty.

In 1886, thirty-seven years after the poet's death, the



BIRTHPLACE OF MAX SCHNECKENBURGER.

manuscript of the poem was suddenly brought to light at Burgdorf, and it is said the Emperor offered 40,600 francs for it. Be that as it may, the incident certainly troubled the German conscience. A committee was formed, and funds collected, with so gratifying a result that not only were Schneckenburger's remains removed to his native place and laid in a worthier tomb, but on June 19 of that year a monument to his memory was unveiled at Tuttlingen. The monument is an embodiment of the song. Germany is represented as wearing a coat of mail and a garment reaching to her feet, her flowing hair surmounted by a wreath of oak leaves; and, with knightly self-confidence, she is looking toward the western frontier of the newly created German Empire, her hand on her sword ready to draw it the instant danger threatens the Fatherland. This bronze figure rests on a granite pedestal, on one side of which there is a relief portrait of Schneckenburger, and on the opposite the words from the refrain of the song, "Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein: fest steht und treu die Wacht am Rhein! Das dankbare Vaterland, 1892."

In the *Missionary Review of the World* for October there is an article by Mr. J. E. Budgett Meakin upon the "Greek Church and the Gospel." Mr. Meakin thinks that the Greek Church is a heathen despotism. The editor publishes the Centenary Sermon which he preached at Leicester, on June 1.

MITTENWALD AND ITS FIDDLE-MAKING INDUSTRY.

"MITTENWALD and Its Fiddle-Making Industry" is the title of an article by Herr Richard Schott in Heft I. of the new volume of *Vom Fels zum Meer*. While describing his visit to this famous centre of the violin industry, Herr Schott gives us glimpses of the life in the quaint Bavarian town.

PAST HISTORY.

Mittenwald, with its curious, frescoed houses, is picturesquely situated on the Isar river, and is overlooked by the Kurwandel and Wetterstein mountains. It is reached by train to Murnau, and thence by sledge or the post omnibus. In past ages it was a halting-place for the Romans on their way to the Danube, and in the Middle Ages it played a not unimportant part as a half-way station on the commercial highway between Augsburg and Bozen. The place flourished for about two centuries, and then prosperity threatened to forsake the old-fashioned little town.

MITTENWALD'S SAVIOR.

It was rescued by a native, Mattias Klotz, who in his boyhood was apprenticed to Nicolo Amati, the celebrated Cremona violin maker. Young Klotz seems to have had such aptitude for his craft, and in consequence to have aroused such jealousy in the hearts of his fellow-apprentices, that his life became intolerable. After eight years he quitted Cremona,

and during the next two years wandered about from place to place, still making it his business to perfect himself in his craft. When he returned to Mittenwald, at the age of nineteen, it was to found a school for violin-making. His first care, however, was to enter the church and ask for God's blessing on his enterprise, in witness whereof he carved his name on the side of the altar-stone: "Matthias Klotz, Geigen-Macher, im 20 Jahr, 1684."

SELECTING THE WOOD.

In the making of violins much depends on the wood for tone. In this respect Mittenwald is fortunate, for in its woods the pine and maple are not only abundant, but the grain and resonant qualities of the wood are admirably adapted for stringed musical instruments. Before Klotz's time Jacob Stainer, of Absom, near Innsbruck, another eminent maker, used to visit the place in search of wood, and he did not fail to excite the curiosity of the people when he would knock the trees with his hammer and then put his ear close to the trunk to hear the sound. It was now Klotz's turn to make known to the inhabitants that it was his wish to do for Mittenwald what Jacob Stainer, whom they had seen or heard of, had done for Absom, and the people must have listened eagerly to his story; for now on fine days one may see everywhere in the town rows of violins, guitars and zithers, newly varnished, hanging out to dry in the gardens.

AN ARTIST, NOT A MANUFACTURER.

Herr Schott takes us first to Master Reiter, a well-known maker on his own account. To his interviewer's first question the master replies, somewhat hurt, that if it is Herr Schott's desire to learn something about the manufacture of violins, he had better betake himself to the school and the factory. The master did not manufacture violins; he alone it was who made them as his master, Johann Vauchel, of Würzburg, had taught him, and it was to him alone that Vauchel shortly before his death confided all the secrets of his craft. Master Reiter had received special recognition from artists like Spohr, Vieuxtemps, Joachim and Strauss, and also from the Bavarian Government. Then, as if to demonstrate that he was not a manufacturer but an artist, he took up an instrument that he had been repairing and played a movement from a Spohr concerto with great taste and spirit, and in vain sought to conceal a smile of satisfaction when the visitor applauded.

HOW A VIOLIN IS MADE.

By this time the master could forgive the unmeant insult to his skill, and he now proceeded to take up

the different parts of an instrument he had in hand, and in the most solemn tones told in outline how they were put together. The parts were, however, all ready for joining, so that Reiter did not go into detail about the wood; nor did he explain that the back and belly are each of two pieces generally, and are cut so that when the two are glued together the



MASTER REITER.

figure of the grain in each half shall match. Another point of interest is that the belly and back are not bent, but are "dug out" of the solid plank—a tedious operation, requiring infinite care. Altogether, it may be added, a violin usually consists of seventy different pieces (excluding the bow) and weighs under a pound.

"The belly of a violin, like that of the viola and 'cello," Herr Reiter explains, "is made of pine, while the back, sides and neck are of maple, which must have been seasoned from twelve to fifteen years at least. Having got ready the pattern and the mold round which to shape the violin, four blocks of wood

—one for the top, another for the bottom and two for the sides are glued to it. Then the six maple pieces for the sides or bouts are bent to the mold and glued together over the blocks, and thus a sort of framework is made in which other little blocks and linings may be inserted, so that the back and belly may be better supported when in position. The back is next glued on and made secure, but the belly is only fixed temporarily. The body of the violin is now complete, and the mold and movable blocks may be taken out. The bass bar is let in and the F-holes are cut; then the neck, finger board, nut, pegs, bridge or tongue (Mr. Haweis has called it the wife), soundpost etc., are added, and the instrument is ready to be strung and tested, and, if satisfactory, may be varnished. If unsatisfactory, however, the belly must be taken off and another bass bar may be tried; in any case the instrument must be corrected and corrected until the required quality of tone is attained. That is how I, Master Reiter, make my violins. I never let one go out of my hands that has not been thoroughly tested, and I have sent out into the world—to Russia, America, Athens and where not—some two hundred violins, twenty-five 'cellos, besides having repaired four hundred others."

THE SCHOOL AND FACTORY.

Herr Neuner, who is the director of the violin-making school and factory, learned his craft from Vuillaume, a famous Paris maker. Here fiddles are made for the trade, and are known as "trade violins." The school in connection with the factory was built by the Bavarian Government, and instruction in fiddle-making is given to about twenty boys. In the factory Herr Neuner has ten first-rate workmen, one of whom has been with him thirty-six years. But of the 1,800 inhabitants of Mittenwald three hundred, at least, are engaged in the manufacture of stringed instruments in their homes, Herr Neuner providing the material and giving out the work, besides undertaking to find a market for the fifteen to twenty thousand fiddles, 'cellos, zithers and guitars which the place yields annually. The making of strings and bows is a separate industry, and does not seem to be carried on at Mittenwald.

THE MAKING OF GUN FLINTS.

IT is rather startling to learn on the authority of Mr. P. A. Graham, in *Longman's Magazine* for October, that gun flints are still an article of commerce. So far from breechloaders and percussion caps having destroyed the industry, the flint-lock trade has revived, and is now more flourishing than it has been for some time. Flint used to be exported chiefly to Brazil and South America, but now they go for the most part to South Africa. There is a colony at Brandon of hereditary flint knappers. Each knapper makes about 3,000 gun flints in a day. As there are only a out thirty gun-flint makers in England, and not more than a dozen are in constant employment, their output is estimated at between four and eight millions per annum. A gun flint gets used up after being used about thirty or forty times.

HENRY IRVING'S CURIOSITY SHOP.

HENRY IRVING and his house form the subject of the illustrated interview in the *Strand Magazine* for September 16. In the drawing room and the reception room Mr. Irving has a great collection of curiosities. The interviewer says: "A small case contains the russet boots which Edmund Kean wore as Richard III. and the sword he used as Coriolanus. A companion cabinet is in the drawing room. One by one the treasures are taken out and talked about. Here is David Garrick's ring, which he gave to his brother on his deathbed. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts presented it to Mr. Irving. Two watches are here. One is the gold timekeeper of John Philip Kemble, the other a silver one, which formerly belonged to Edwin Forrest. As I held the latter in my hand, Mr. Irving said quietly:

"Do you notice the time by it?"

It was thirty-eight minutes past five.

"That watch stopped at the very moment Forrest breathed his last!" said Mr. Irving as he gently replaced it.

"But the treasures of the case are not exhausted. You can handle the silver dagger worn by Lord Byron, a pair of old sandals worn by Edmund Kean, a pin with a picture of Shakespeare, once the property of Garrick, an ivory tablet which belonged to Charles Mathews. Do not overlook this little purse of fine green silk and silver band. It was found in the pocket of Edmund Kean when he died. There was not a sixpence in it! It was given to Henry Irving by Robert Browning."

LITERARY TRAMPS.

THERE is an article under the title "Literary Tramps" in *Macmillan's Magazine* for October. The writer says that it is only within the last hundred years that literature has again found its feet since the time of the troubadours, and he strings together many instances of literary pedestrians. Shelley and Mary Godwin started to walk from Paris to Lausanne, but broke down. James and Harriet Martineau made a walking tour in Scotland, walking 500 miles in a month. Robert Browning and his sister were great walkers; so were the Wordsworths. William and Dorothy sometimes walked forty miles a day. Christopher North joined Wordsworth once in slippers, and walked miles with him, until not only the slippers but the socks as well were worn away. Wordsworth, when sixty-one years of age, ran twenty miles a day beside the carriage in which his daughter drove. Charles and Mary Lamb used to walk fifteen miles a day. William and Mary Howitt walked 500 miles one year among the Scotch mountains. That was when they were newly married, but when Mary was seventy-four and her husband eighty they climbed an alp in the Tyrol, slept two nights in a haybarn, and came down as fresh as larks. One day Professor Wilson walked seventy miles and fished for hours. On his way home he called at a farmhouse for refreshments. The mistress of the house brought him a full

bottle of whisky and a can of new milk. He poured half the whisky into half of the milk and drank it off at a breath. He then poured the other half of the whisky into the milk and finished it also. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall used to walk a great deal, and Mary Russell Mitford used to do ten miles a day. George Eliot walked a good deal, but slowly, and did not cover much ground.

HOW "THE SHADOW OF A CRIME" WAS WRITTEN.

THE fifth paper on the First Book series in the *Idler* for October is devoted to Mr. Hall Caine's account of how he wrote "The Shadow of a Crime." It is an interesting story, in which we have the whole genesis of the legend from which the shadow sprang, and also with much detail the narrative of the way in which Mr. Hall Caine licked his idea into shape. He wrote it twice or thrice, and finally, to alter it from a tragedy to a pleasant conclusion. He also describes his difficulty with publishers and the trouble he had in getting them to publish it. He was lucky enough not to sell his copyright, and the book is now in its twelfth edition. Judging from the pictures which are given of Mr. Hall Caine's house in Keswick, his study and his grounds, he seems to find that novel-writing is not bad business. The difficulty lies in the start, and he proposes that the

Authors' Society should found a fund of \$5,000 in order to make advance payments on account of royalties to save young men from the horns of a dilemma upon which at present they are impaled. Fifty pounds in hand, with copyright secured, would often bring them in as much a year. Mr. Caine says he does not find novel-writing easy work; there is always a point in the story in which he feels as if it would kill him. He has written six novels, some of them several times over, and he has sworn many times that he would never write another. Three times he has thrown up commissions in sheer despair, but he is going on just the same.

THE QUEEN'S DOLLS.

IN the *Strand Magazine* for September 15 its editor, Mr. Newnes, had a royal opportunity, of which he has not made a royal use. The paper on the "Queen's Dolls" was an excellent subject, and her Majesty seems to have done what she could to help to make the article historically interesting and biographically useful. The great disappointment of the article is in the blurred way its illustrations are printed. While congratulating Mr. Newnes upon the happy chance which gave him the article, it is a pity that he cannot be congratulated upon the pains which he has taken to enable his readers to see and understand the way in which the Queen dressed her dolls



THE DUCHESS OF PARMA (115). COUNTESS OF DERWENTWATER (120). COUNT ALMAVIVA (25).
A GROUP OF THE QUEEN'S DOLLS.

sixty years ago. Miss Florence Low, the writer of the article, tells us that the Queen's dolls were little wooden Dutch monsters, from three to nine inches in height. The Queen had quite a Noah's Ark of dressed dolls, no fewer than one hundred and thirty-two being carefully stowed away when she put away childish things. The Queen dressed no fewer than thirty-two of these with her own fingers, dressing them according to pattern, and she found her patterns chiefly on the stage. The Queen did not select her dolls from any sympathy with their originals; she seems to have chosen them for the sake of their clothes rather than for the sake of the characters they were supposed to represent. This deprives the list of her dolls of any real historical interest.

"The dolls are of the most unpromising material," says Miss Low, "and would be regarded with scorn by the average board school child of to-day, whose toys, thanks to modern philanthropists, are of the most extravagant and expensive description. But if the pleasures of imagination mean anything; if planning and creating and achieving are in themselves delightful to a child, and the cutting out and making of 'dolly's clothes' especially, a charm to a little girl only second to nursing a live baby, then there is no doubt that the Princess obtained many more hours of pure happiness from her extensive wooden family than if it had been launched upon her ready dressed by the most expensive of Parisian modistes. Whether expensive dolls were not obtainable at that period, or whether the Princess preferred these droll little wooden creatures as more suitable for the representation of historical and theatrical personages I know not; but the whole collection is made up of them, and they certainly make admirable little 'puppets,' being articulated at the knees, thighs, joints, elbows and shoulders, and available for every kind of dramatic gesture and attitude.

"It must be admitted that they are not æsthetically beautiful, with their Dutch doll—not Dutch—type of face. Occasionally, owing to a chin being a little more pointed, or a nose a little blunter, there is a slight variation of expression; but, with the exception of height, which ranges from three inches to nine inches, they are precisely the same. There is the queerest mixture of infancy and matronliness in their little wooden faces, due to the combination of small, sharp noses and bright vermilion cheeks (consisting of a big dab of paint in one spot), with broad, placid brows, over which, neatly parted on each temple, are painted elaborate, elderly, grayish curls. The remainder of the hair is coal black, and is relieved by a tiny yellow comb perched upon the back of the head.

"The dolls dressed by Her Majesty are for the most part theatrical personages and court ladies, and include also three males (of whom there are only some seven or eight in the whole collection), and a few little babies, tiny creatures made of rags, with painted muslin faces. The workmanship in the frocks is simply exquisite; tiny ruffles are sewn with fairy stitches; wee pockets on aprons (it must be

borne in mind for dolls of five or six inches) are delicately finished off with minute bows—little handkerchiefs not more than half an inch square are embroidered with red silk initials and have drawn borders; and there are chatelaines of white and gold beads so small that they almost slip out of one's hands in handling, and one is struck afresh by the deftness of finger and the unwearied patience that must have been possessed by the youthful fashioner. Not nearly so much care has been, however, expended on the underclothing, which is of the most limited description, many court ladies having to be content with a single satin slip—the dancers alone, for obvious reasons, being provided (though not invariably) with silk pantaloons."

The article will, no doubt, find many readers, but it is a trifle monotonous, and not even the Queen's mantua-making can make the description of gussets and seams interesting to the male mind.

WHAT COLUMBUS DID NOT SEE.

THE *Century* for October brings the story of Columbus down to the return of the explorer to the Court of Spain, after his discovery of what he still thought was the end of the old Continent. Eginor Castelar, in his dramatic fashion, describes the passing away of Boabdil, which preceded by eighteen months the return of Columbus. He says:

"Boabdil, setting out with the conquered warriors of the Koran for the Libyan sands, close to the ancient era, while Columbus, returning from the measureless ocean with the simple sons of the world, revealed by his mighty genius, inaugurated the modern era. Yet they who had wrought these marvels knew not their full scope or transcendancy, and were even unaware that they had in fact found a new world in the ocean."

Ferdinand and Isabella prayed Columbus be seated and report what he pleased concerning his voyage: "The facts being set forth in orderly sequence, he gave due prominence to the more important features of his divine Odyssey, and to the emotions aroused in his mind by his sudden meeting with yonder virgin isles of beauty. Columbus spoke much of the gold he had obtained, and cast ardent eyes upon it as a promise of more to come. But, even as he was unaware of the true geographical position and immeasurable vastness of the archipelago he had found, so he divined not the potent factors he had added to interchange and trade. Had one set before his eyes the new productions so fraught with blessing to mankind, such as the febrifuge we call quinine, hidden on the main land he had not reached but was soon to discover, his genius, now blinded by the glitter of gold, would have foreseen other and incalculable advantages to flow from his achievement. He knew naught of the bread made from the rich ears of the maize, nor the worth of the food-bearing but unsightly potato, now so indispensable to man's life. Who could have foretold him the future of tobacco? He saw it first in Cuba. Certain Indians carried it,

rolled in dry leaves and lighted at one end, while they sucked the other end, and so regaled themselves with the smoke. How could he have forecast the part that leaf and its smoke were to play toward the enjoyment and the revenues of the civilized world in both hemispheres? With gaze reverted to the past, Columbus believed that all these lands had fallen under the dominion of our Spain to revive the crusades of the feudal ages, when they were in reality destined, in the plan of divine Providence and in the development of human progress, to renew society as they had renewed life. But the onlookers of his time shared not such fancies. Columbus yet believed that Cuba was a part of the Asiatic continent and that the second expedition to be sent to the shores of Cuba and Espanola, with more and better-equipped vessels than the first, would attain to the kingdom of Cathay, the golden city of Cipango and the realms of the Great Khan, all rich with priceless gems."

THE FOOTBALL MANIA IN GREAT BRITAIN.

MR. CHARLES EDWARDES, who discourses in the *Nineteenth Century* on the "New Football Mania," is a man who can write, and write well. His article is most amusing, and as true as it is amusing. No one has described the great craze of the day so faithfully and yet with so light a touch. Mr. Edwarde says: "In all our large towns and most of the small ones, north of Birmingham to the Tweed, from September to April, Saturday is consecrated to football. Saturday evenings are devoted to football symposia, and the newspapers issue special editions one after the other, with from three to four columns of reports and gossip about the results of the day's games and the players. There is no mistake about it; the exercise is a passion nowadays and not merely a recreation. It is much on a par with the bull fight in Spain or the ballet in France. A spirit of adamant intention pervades it. No matter what the weather, a league fixture must be fulfilled. And, no matter what the weather, there will always be found a number of spectators enthusiastic enough to be present at the game. Thrice during the last season the writer witnessed matches in violent snowstorms.

THE PROFITS OF PROFESSIONALS.

It depends upon the vigor, craft and strength of the player whether he is worth £3, £3 or £4 a week during eight months of the year. In their respective neighborhoods they are the objects of the popular adoration. They go to the wars in saloon carriages. Their supporters attend them to the railway station to wish them "God-speed," and later in the evening meet them on their return, and either cheer them with affectionate heartiness or condole with them and solace them with as much beer as their principles—that is, their trainer—will allow them to accommodate. They are better known than the local members of Parliament. Their photographs are in several shops, individually and grouped. The newspaper gives woodcuts of them and brief appreciative biographical

sketches. Even in their workday dress they cannot move in their native streets without receiving ovations enough to turn the head of a prime minister. Whatever the professional may not be, he is bound to be thorough. The Club Committee who have bought him will stand no shilly-shallying, no trimming about the ball in merely dilettante fashion. As for the spectators, they would come within a hair's breadth of assassinating him if they got an inkling that he was playing them false. Modern football may not be an immaculate form of 'sport,' but, in spite of one or two rumors, it seems irreproachably 'straight.'"

THE PERILS OF RECRUITERS AND REFEREES.

It is the duty of the club secretary to recruit his team with new blood: "The club secretary makes expensive journeys to Scotland to 'smell out' promising players from the village greens and smaller football teams of the 'land o' cakes,' which is famous for endowing its sons with stout calves to their legs. A genius in football is, of course, nearly as rare as a unique orchid, but his removal is usually stoutly resisted by his friends and kinsfolk.

"An authority on this subject, after telling how at different times he was beaten, tarred and feathered, and pelted with mud and large stones, adds expressively: 'I have been chased for miles by the relatives of young men I have endeavored to persuade to leave their homes.' Uncommon qualities are therefore distinctly needful in the average secretary to the modern professional football team."

Even more dangerous are the duties of referees: "That the calling of referee in modern football is not wholly delightful. Here is the tale of a referee's experiences a few months ago during a Shropshire match. 'He was hooted and cursed every time he gave a decision, and one of the spectators went as far as to threaten to throw him into a pond. Immediately after the match he was snowballed, in addition to which mud was thrown at him, and he had to seek protection from the violence of the spectators. He took refuge in the pavilion for some time, but when he went toward the public house where the teams dressed he found that there was a large crowd waiting for him, and he was again roughly handled, his hat being knocked off, and he received a blow on the back of the neck.' This was the penalty of doing his duty to the best of his ability."

A PERSIAN, writing in the *Cosmopolitan*, strongly presses the claims of the Arab apostle to the highest place in the calendar of the saints of Prohibition. He says:

"Mahomet gave to his people the following example, that they should abstain from liquor. He said: If a single drop of liquor should be dropped in a well or cistern that is one hundred yards deep; if afterward the cistern should be filled up with earth, and if the grass should grow on the top and be eaten by a lamb or sheep, then my followers must not touch that mutton. The great, absolute, total-abstinence Prohibitionist in the world was the prophet of Persia."

THE UNIVERSITY OF FEZ.

THE most interesting article in the *Fortnightly Review* is Mr. Bonsal's account of the University of Fez, the students of which spend the greater part of their time in love-making. Judging by the specimen which Mr. Bonsal gives of the kind of information which is imparted under the name of geographical science, they do not lose much learning by their diversion. The map of the world, as used by the University of Fez, is the most extraordinary production that any geographer ever sketched. England is represented as a small, unnamed island lying immediately to the south of Thibet; Spain lies on the other side of Egypt immediately to the south of the Mediterranean or White Sea. Bulgaria lies to the north of Russia, being sandwiched between the Russian Empire and Gog and Magog. Mr. Bonsal says that he does not believe that there is either a student or professor attached to the university who has any misgiving in his mind but that this map is a perfectly correct representation of the world. The map contains no allusion whatever to the existence of America, Australia or any European country, with the exception of Russia, Bulgaria and Spain. Among the other faculties of the university are astrology, divination and alchemy. The professors at Fez are firmly convinced of their immeasurable superiority to the rest of the world in every branch of knowledge. Other universities are, in their opinion, only struggling schools, where false knowledge and the black arts are taught; and they are quite convinced that there are no learned men outside Morocco.

A PLEA FOR HOUSEKEEPING SCHOOLS.

THERE is an admirable article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Mrs. Priestley, which should be read by all who have anything to do with the education of the young. Mrs. Priestley is an advocate for housekeeping schools everywhere, and in this paper she describes "How the teaching of domestic economy was taken up by the State in Belgium, and systematized with a view to ameliorating the condition of the poor man's dwelling, and how the State intrusted the organization of the scheme to a committee composed of some of the highest ladies in the land and a few practical women."

Mrs. Priestley describes also the result of her own observations in a Belgian housekeeping school. The lesson was given "In an apartment meant to represent the poorest workman's dwelling, where all the household work has to be conducted in the one chamber. It was fairly well lighted, but by no means gloomy, for the walls were alive with gayly colored pictures representing the carcasses of various animals in every stage of dissection, showing cheap joints and dear, those for boiling, those for roasting, tough fiber and tender, the relative prices marked on, all designed under the direction of one of the largest butchers in Brussels, and presented to the school. These festive

pictures were diversified by blackboards, on which were jotted the items and cost of everything to be cooked that day. So eloquent were the walls that you had only to look to right or left to learn all you wanted to know.

After contrasting the teaching in Belgium with that in England, Mrs. Priestley commends the Belgian example to those who are promoting technical education there. She says: "If we had certificated domestic servants as well as certificated nurses, governesses and plumbers, we should soon excite the desire for domestic service by elevating it into a 'finishing' or 'higher education' for women of the humbler class. What Girton and Newnham are to the intellectual minority, let the School of Housekeeping be to the practical majority."

PHYSICAL EXERCISE FOR WOMEN.

DR. RICHARDSON, in the *Young Woman* for October, says that no changes which have come over our social life in the last twenty years are more remarkable than the physical training and education of women. We have learned, he asserts, that women can with every advantage practice physical exercises as well as men. Croquet began the beneficent evolution, cycling followed, then lawn tennis, then cricket; afterward swimming became popular, and now there is hardly an athletic sport or exercise of any kind in which the young woman does not take her share as well as the young man. Of these amusements, Dr. Richardson thinks swimming is the best. There is no exercise whatever that brings into more regular and systematic play the muscles of the body in a regular order. It also gives the skin the taste and habit of cleanliness. Lawn tennis is also admirably adapted to women, as it allows periods of repose. Cycling is also good, and would be better if women only wore decent clothes. Dr. Richardson recommends young women to choose the bicycle rather than the tricycle. They seat a bicycle more gracefully; they work it with less labor, and run less risk. He does not know a woman who has tried it in moderation who has not been benefited by the exercise. He thinks that fifty miles a day is the maximum that even a practiced woman cyclist should attempt. Dancing under hygienic conditions is also useful. The net result has been beneficial beyond expectations:

"The health of woman generally is improving under the change; there is among women generally less bloodlessness, less of what the old fiction writers called swooning; less of lassitude, less of nervousness, less of hysteria, and much less of that general debility to which, for want of a better term, the words 'malaise' and 'languor' have been applied. Woman, in a word, is stronger than she was in olden time. With this increase of strength woman has gained in development of body and of limb. She has become less distorted. The curved back, the pigeon-shaped chest, the disproportioned limb, the narrow, feeble trunk, the small and often distorted eyeball,

the myopic eye, and puny, ill-shaped external ear—all these parts are becoming of better and more natural contour. The muscles are also becoming more equally and more fully developed, and with these improvements there are growing up among women models who may, in due time, vie with the best models that old Greek culture has left for us to study in its undying art."

HOW CHEVALIER HERRMANN WAS BAFFLED.

IN *The North American Review* Chevalier Herrmann relates, among other of his remarkable experiences as a necromancer, how he was once fooled on the streets of Paris by a simple-minded day-laborer.

"I paid a visit to the Paris Bourse before the asphaltum pavement had been put down around the square upon which that great monetary institution stands. The square was then paved with a regular block pavement, which, owing to the great travel, was frequently out of repair. While inside the edifice I have seen the stockbrokers and heard them howl in their frenzy of speculation, and my mind had wandered off in altogether a different direction after I got out and stood on the broad granite stairs of the temple of Mammon with a few of the stockbrokers, friends of mine, who had gathered around me and asked me to 'do something.' A gang of workmen stood directly before us, and one of the stockbrokers said: 'Why don't you play a trick on them?' I thought I would. I walked down the broad stairs among the pavers and extracted from under one of the cobble-stones a 100-franc gold coin, which is about the size of one of our double eagles. Instead of being amazed, the paver simply looked at me and said, 'Moitié!' meaning half. There was a law, at least at that time, in France that the finder should have half of anything found. I, naturally, did not want to give up half, and I thought it would be a good thing to find another coin, so as at least to show the fellow that it was a trick, and straightway I put my hand down again and brought out a five-franc piece. The paver looked at me again, his face wreathed in smiles this time, and once more he said, 'Half,' which would be 52½ francs—rather a good day's earnings. Well, as I did not seem willing to give up half, as he wanted, he began to talk loud. I then changed my tactics, explaining to him that it was a trick; and to illustrate it I picked up a five-centime coin of the reign of Louis Philippe (an old pocket-piece I happened to have with me); but even this failed to satisfy the workman, and his wild gesticulations and loud talk having collected more than 500 or 600 people around us, I thought it best to compromise with him. But no, he would listen to no compromise; he hung to his rights tenaciously, and I was compelled to give him half, not alone of the 100-franc piece, but of the five-franc piece as well, and then he insisted upon having even half of the 10-sou piece. "It takes either a very stupid fool or an exceedingly clever man to get ahead of a prestidigitator, and of

the two I am inclined to believe that the fool is by far the more dangerous."

THE LOST SON OF DARWINISM.

SAMTIDEN'S best article this month is one from *Freie Bühne* by Wilhelm Bölsche, entitled "The 'Lost Son' of Darwinism," for in Germany and Scandinavia they are so charitable as to forget the prodigality of the runaway son of the parable, and therefore the term, "The 'Lost Son' of Darwinism," is applicable enough to Alfred Russel Wallace, erstwhile the apostle of that doctrine, and now nearly, if not wholly, apostasized.

It is not only in the arts, says the writer, that *fin de siècle* beings are to be found. On all sides they spring up—a strange, defeated army, with not enough strength to move forward and not enough courage to turn back. There are sympathetic beings among them, who, with brilliant words on their bloodless lips, delude and cheat themselves as to their position and strength. And innocent victims they are, all of them, when it comes to the point; for in the crucial moments of life it is oftenest the most sensitive who is the first to be crushed.

The typical Darwinian *fin de siècle* figure is Alfred Russel Wallace, once the founder in part of the natural selection theory and now the critic of Darwinism, cutting into the most vital parts of the doctrine. That he has turned this somersault is due to the fact of his having turned spiritualist. While striving to retain his natural selection theory, he seeks to prove that the higher intelligences and deeper feelings of the mammalian species *Homo* have been brought into existence by the special interference, on his behalf, of some higher invisible powers, and that it is to this interference we owe those sentiments of reverence, patriotism, unselfishness, parental and filial love, etc., which constitute what is called the soul. This theory being naturally and completely antagonistic to the Darwinian doctrine, which acknowledges no special spiritual interference in the laws of nature since the first Divine breath of life, Wallace between his two stools comes to the ground, and lies there, a curious compromise between Darwinism and spiritualism.

Wilhelm Bölsche, as a thorough-going disciple of Darwin, criticises, with something of amusement, Wallace's new book on "Darwinism," of the fifteen chapters of which he declares fourteen only to be solid scientific work; in the fifteenth the author, so to speak, wrecks his ship in port. The article is comprehensive and sound, with a touch of sarcasm leveled between whiles at Wallace. The sharpest is, perhaps, that with which it closes: "The tiny-brained bird who sacrifices herself for her young is merely the result of natural selection; but Wallace, the human being with the gigantic brain, who risks his health and strength in the fever miasmas of the Malay Archipelagoes for the sake of science—he is the result of spiritual interference in the laws of natural selection."

ORDEAL BY POISON ON THE CONGO.

IN the August number of *Die Katholischen Missionen*, Herr A. Koller, a missionary on the Congo, describes the ordeal by poison and the charmers of the Congo negroes.

One of the greatest social evils of the Congo negroes, he says, is the ordeal by poison (Nkassa). In the great Congo country it is this stupid superstition that does the most harm, and the fact that more negroes die a cruel death in consequence of this superstition than die in war or from disease should be sufficient proof. For years missionaries have tried to become acquainted with the religious views of the Congo negroes, but it has been most difficult; for it is just in this matter that the negroes are so close, partly from shame, as foreigners generally make fun of what they hear, and partly from fear lest the gods avenge themselves on the betrayers of their secrets. Still, the following facts are not far out:

All sickness, misfortune, adverse fate, and especially death, are not, in the eyes of the negroes, to be ascribed to Providence or the forces of nature, but to the hostile spirits of gods, or charmers, called "Ndotschi." When a negro is taken ill, a Ndotschi is working for his destruction. When any one dies it is a Ndotschi who has taken his life, or, as they say, who has eaten him.

A BELIEF IN IMMORTALITY.

All negroes believe in the immortality of the soul. "We are, it is true, less than the white man," they say; "but still we are not as the animals, having no soul at all." They believe the souls of the dead to remain in the neighborhood of the villages, in the woods, or in their graveyards, which generally adjoin a wood. The souls of the wicked or life-eaters are tortured in a place called "blunshi," whence there is no redemption. The souls of the good visit their own graves from time to time, and it is the custom to have placed on the graves figures, plates, jugs, and especially bottles, sometimes to the number of fifty and more, and these are filled with alcohol or palm-wine, that the departed spirits may refresh themselves. And no negro, however, much he may like brandy, will ever dare to steal it from the graves.

LIFE-EATERS.

While the Ndotschi are the life-eaters, the "banta ba Nsambi" are the men of God. The latter are good and kind, and their bodies are like those of normal men; the Ndotschi, on the other hand, are wicked and greedy, and have, besides a large stomach, a little magic sack (mankundu) in their breast, which is regarded as a sort of personality with the gift of a charmer. With the help of this charmer the Ndotschi conquers the life of his neighbor and eats him, not in a natural but in an invisible way, as befits a spirit. Hence his name life-eater, not soul-eater as some missionaries call him. The operation may last for years, so that the victim only loses his strength very gradually—gets slowly thinner and thinner till he dies. The power of the mankundu puts its possessor into an

ecstatic condition; with his help the Ndotschi sees and enters souls, and flits through space as fast as thought. The mankundu himself can break out in flames, and when he is hungry for men emits flames of fire. In this state he is specially to be feared, and to meet him is most dangerous.

FEAR AND FETISH.

As the Ndotschi practice their cruel business by night, the negro endeavors to be at home before sunset as much as possible; and as they can make themselves invisible, the negro protects himself by wearing amulets, in the form of little bells, tails of small animals, etc. Once the missionary entered the sleeping apartment of a Congo chief, and saw stationed on both sides of the door several idols with the most frightful faces, and armed with little knives. Herr Koller took up one of these fetishes in his hand to look at it more closely, when the chief flew at him, exclaiming, "Tschina, tschina (forbidden)! Oh, the white man!" A handsome present was then promised the chief if he would allow the fetish to be taken to Europe. "Never, at any price!" he replied; "for these idols have already protected me so long, and they have prevented the Ndotschi entering my abode in the night, and therefore I am safe from death." Another mode of protection from the Ndotschi is the painting of the body.

It is the duty of the priests (Ganga), with the help of the gods and medicines, to make the Ndotschi harmless, to snatch them away from their victims, or to find them out when they have been the cause of death, and to convict them of their crime by the ordeal by poison.

WEDDED TO THEIR SUPERSTITIONS.

Herr Koller gives many instances of the mischief wrought by the ordeal by poison. At one deathbed where he was present the Ganga, who was trying to discover the wicked Ndotschi who was the cause of the sickness, made the most terrible noise with his musical instruments, partly to prevent the Ndotschi entering the dwelling, and also to make himself important in the eyes of the negroes. When all was quiet again, a woman in the early hours of the morning went about the village for about half an hour, howling and crying and screaming and singing, "He is ill; his life (muntu) has been taken; Ndotschi, wicked man, bring it back; woe to him and to me if thou eat him!" Later, negroes came to weep about the hut. They were in holiday costume, including the red umbrellas. While they peeped through any little crevices into the hut they shouted to the dying man, "He is dead, *iai, iai, iai*; cursed be the Ndotschi who has eaten his life," etc. Meanwhile the Ganga declared to be the Ndotschi that negro who the night before had played the part of the "Tuta," that is, he with his mouth full of water had promised to restore life to the sick man. The Tuta denied the accusation, but as the sick man breathed his last the same evening, the accused took refuge in the woods, and a few days later went to the mission station to beg. Then he sought a priest to clear him of the sus-

picion of being the Ndotschi, but in vain; so in the presence of a number of negroes he drank the poison, and in three hours was dead.

It is useless for the missionaries to persuade the accused to fly. The suspected Ndotschi make it a matter of honor to drink the poison, believing God will interfere when they are innocent, and in any case glad to be assured that they have not the life of the dead in their stomach. To get rid of the guilty Ndotschi is ordered by the gods, and therefore a good work.

A NOTABLE SERMON.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October says that Canon Fleming's sermon, which he preached at Sandringham on the death of Prince Albert Victor, has had the most extraordinary sale of any sermon in recent times: "The profits during the short period of six months amounted to no less than \$6,500, of which the sum of \$3,250 was given, by the Princess of Wales, to the "Gordon Boys' Home," and \$3,250 to the "British Home for Incurables." Over 50,000 copies were sold in that time—a sale certainly unprecedented in the annals of profit from a single sermon of a few pages.

"The preacher has been heard to say that this sale was not due to his slender sermon, but to the touching anecdote told by the Princess, forming the prefatory note, and which she gave permission to be printed. The substance of the story is that in 1888 all the five children of the Princess were with her at Sandringham, and they all partook of the Holy Communion together. 'I gave Eddy a little book,' said the bereaved mother, 'and wrote in it:

'Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling,

and also

'Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
O Lamb of God, I come.'

"When he was gone, and lay like one sleeping," continued the Princess, "we laid a cross of flowers on his breast, and after we had done so I turned to the table at his bedside, and saw the little book in which were written these words; and I could not help feeling that he did cling to the cross, and that it had all come true."

LIFE IN CORSICA.

MR. BASIL THOMPSON gives an account, in *Chambers' Journal*, of society in Corsica. In that God-forsaken island the vendetta reigns. The whole of society is dominated by a fierce spirit of clanship. The first three months of the year are devoted to elections in which the various clans try their strength, and for the remaining nine months of the year the dominant section persecutes and harasses its vanquished foes. The Mayors and officials consider that it is their first duty to help their own clan or party.

In addition to the functionaries who take this extreme view of their duties, the country is infested with another set of miscreants, who are only less

powerful than the officials: "Bandits are a hidden power in the country. They control the petty elections; they menace those who are hostile to their own friends. Thus, while the existence of six hundred of them is a real danger to public security, it is no small advantage to a Corsican to be related to a bandit. You support, pay, protect the bandit, and in return he places his gun at your disposal."

It is not surprising that in such an island threatened persons remain shut up for months, or even years, in their houses, built, as all Corsican houses are, like a fortress. Corsica is clearly not a place on which civilization has much hold.

MARKETING CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

MR. W. H. MILLS, writing on this topic in the *California Illustrated Magazine*, astonishes us by the figures he gives showing to what an enormous extent the Californian fruit industry has grown. He estimates that the total amount of green fruit shipped from California last year was 300,000 tons, and states that a single purchaser of dried fruit in San Francisco bought a million dollars worth in one month's business. "We are enjoying in the current year the highest prosperity the fruit growers have ever known, and yet the whole enterprise has made its way against continued predictions of over production and ultimate failure."

Mr. Mills argues in this article to show that the marketing arrangements, as at present managed, are far from perfect, and that the fruit grower loses the profits of a superfluous middleman in the reshipping which takes place from the great centers of the East. He asks that a commercial company be formed for the sale and distribution of the products. "The auction method having proved successful, it is practicable to send to every town or city in the United States, where a market for a single car might be found, a carload of fruit to be sold at auction, and this fruit should be sent directly from the centers of distribution in California, and regardless of centres of distribution at the East. As supplemental to this it is feasible, over Eastern lines, to distribute fruits in less than carload lots over short distances of distribution."

The writer looks to fruit growing for California's future great industry. He shows that general farming tends to consolidation of ownership and consequent depopulation of the country. On the contrary, the industries connected with the orchards, vineyards and gardens of California have an inherent tendency toward segregation.

"Ten acres of orchard, vineyard or garden will afford profitable employment equal to that required upon one thousand acres of ordinary wheat land in this State. The absence of a cheap coal, that reservoir of mechanical power, forbids the hope of the establishment here of great manufacturing enterprises with their attendant density of population.

"Horticulture, prosecuted under the unrivaled advantages which attend it here, leaves us without a competitor upon this substantial and enduring basis, the entire industrial structure will eventually arise."

THE PERIODICALS REVIEWED.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

IN another department will be found extended reviews of Mr. Gladstone's discussion of Home Rule, Mr. Henry Labouchere's criticism of the Foreign Policy of England, and of "Some Adventures of the Necromancer Chevalier Herrmann."

ISSUES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The real issue of the pending campaign is held by Senator George G. Vest to be that of the tariff, which he points out as marking the dividing line between the Democratic party and its adversaries from Hamilton and Jefferson down to Harrison and Cleveland. Senator Vest is opposed to a protective tariff, the chief fault he has to find with the system being that under the guise of providing for the general welfare by levying import taxes it confiscates the proceeds of one citizen's life and liberty to promote the interests of others.

The Honorable Sylvester Pennoyer, Governor of Oregon, takes quite a different view of the question as to the issue of the pending campaign. "The one great issue," he says, "which transcends all others in importance, relates to the issuance of paper money. The most important questions, whether the Government itself shall issue the required paper currency of the nation or delegate such issue to private corporations; whether it shall keep its own surplus, which in a great nation like ours must always amount to millions, in its own sub-treasuries or shall parcel it out among national banks; and whether such governmental money shall be loaned by it direct to the people at a low rate of interest upon undoubted security, or be divided among such banks, without interest, to be loaned by them to the people at high rates for their enrichment, will be the paramount issues of the forthcoming Presidential contest."

ARBITRATION AND STRIKES.

Discussing the Buffalo strike, Mr. Theodore Voorhees, General Superintendent of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, gives in a paragraph his opinion of arbitration: "The plea for arbitration which was advocated by a portion of the press, and which is always heard at such a time, was equally chimerical. Arbitration with irresponsible bodies of men—men bound by no law to continue in their employment, and with whom no contract would be of any value—will never be successful. In the case of those trades unions whose members are skilled, who have a large body of intelligent and picked men, such as the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, strikes are very rare, and arbitration can be safely resorted to, because their body is such that any agreement or contract entered into on behalf of the men by their own leaders can be depended upon to be carried out by the rank and file. Such organizations command respect, and difficulties with them are rare, and when they do occur are readily adjusted."

BUSINESS IN PRESIDENTIAL YEARS.

In considering the effect upon business of the recurrence every four years of a presidential election, Mr. Chas. Stewart Smith, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce, is led to the conclusion that the stability and tranquillity of the commercial operations of the

country would be greatly promoted by a lengthened term of office for the chief executive of the United States, to say nothing of the millions of dollars more or less unprofitably expended in a presidential canvass. The individual losses caused in an exciting campaign by the retarding of business relations are, he asserts, incalculable.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

The number ends with a symposium of four papers on the cholera, by Surgeon-General Walter Wyman, President Chas. G. Wilson, of the New York Board of Health, Dr. Samuel W. Abbott, secretary of the Boston Board of Health, and Dr. Cyrus Edson, sanitary superintendent of the New York Board of Health. The safeguards against the introduction of this disease from without as suggested by Surgeon-General Wyman are the construction of a cordon around our coasts and along our borders, the enactment of laws suspending immigration under conditions like the present and the regulation of Mohammedan pilgrimages. The nature of cholera and the way it is spread are described by Dr. Cyrus Edson as follows: "To-day cholera affords us a most striking instance of the fact that science has relegated superstition to the past. In the light of to-day we see clearly the following well-proven realities: 1. Cholera is the result of introducing into our digestive systems the cholera bacillus. 2. No person can have cholera unless that bacillus is so introduced. 3. The bacillus reaches us mainly through the channels of drink and food. 4. The bacillus infects these channels from the excretions of persons sick with the disease. 5. The bacillus can be easily killed before or even after it reaches drink or food. 6. When the bacillus is so killed there is absolutely no danger to the person swallowing it."

THE FORUM.

WE have reviewed elsewhere "Venal Voting: Methods and Remedies," by Prof. J. J. McCook; "The Primary the Pivot of Reform," by Hon. David Dudley Field, and "Sunday and the Columbian Exposition," by Bishop Henry C. Potter.

The main point in Dr. Lewis A. Sayre's paper on the cholera, in the current number of *The Forum*, is that it is a disease which never generated on this continent, and can come here only by importation, and that it is always carried from place to place, and does not spread in any mysterious way.

Dr. J. M. Rice points out the defects in our public school system, taking the schools of Baltimore as typical of those in cities throughout the country. In Baltimore he finds that the Board of Education is a purely political organization, and the product of ward politicians; that the supervision of schools is thereby far too meagre, and that the schools are almost entirely in the hands of untrained teachers. His remedies for the evils, such as these which exist in the Baltimore schools, are simply stated: to take the schools out of the domain of politics, to employ only professionally trained teachers, and to enlarge the supervisory staff.

Two articles on the subject of Civil-Service Reform appear in this number: one by Lucius B. Swift, in which this writer reviews the progress made in this direction

during the last two administrations, and the other by John T. Doyle, who gives an account of a merit system of selecting government employees since it was first applied in 1883.

Senator N. W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, argues to show that the McKinley tariff has not raised the cost of living in the United States, and Representative W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, makes an attack upon "The Republican Policy of Reciprocity," of which he says in conclusion: "Enough has been said, I believe, to show that the only purpose of the Aldrich amendment was to get rid as easily as possible of the Blaine proposition, and at the same time to delude the people into the belief that something had been done to carry out Mr. Blaine's ideas. All that has been gained or may be gained under that amendment belongs to the *de minimis*, and shows how little informed the President was when, replying to Major McKinley's speech of notification, he declared that 'new markets abroad of large and increasing value, long obstinately closed to us, have been opened on favored terms to our meats and breadstuffs under the operation of these commercial treaties.'"

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* gives its first pages to a sketch of E. H. Sothern, by Mildred Aldrich, with half-tone illustrations of the brilliant young actor in some of his favorite rôles, the whole making a pleasant encroachment on the field of serious social import to which this periodical generally restricts itself. Though Mr. Sothern inherited his volatile humor and much ability and reputation from his father, E. A. Sothern, he was by no means born with a histrionic silver spoon in his mouth, but had to work his way to recognition through discouraging obstacles and setbacks. "It will not be difficult," concludes his biographer, "to predict the future of E. H. Sothern. It will be to the end concerned with his personality. That fact limits, of course, his range of parts, but even then it leaves him more latitude than most actors take; for there is a long line of characters now waiting him, in which his personal charm may be found to stand well in the place, so far as the favor of the public is concerned, of naturalism or a mastery of Diderot's ethics."

The Hon. Thos. E. Watson, writing on "The Negro Question in the South," thinks that "the People's Party" will settle the race question: First, by enacting the Australian ballot system. Second, by offering to white and black a rallying-point which is free from the odium of former discords and strifes. Third, by presenting a platform immensely beneficial to both races and injurious to neither. Fourth, by making it to the interest of both races to act together for the success of the platform. Fifth, by making it to the interest of the colored man to have the same patriotic zeal for the welfare of the South that the whites possess.

The *Arena* presents a little symposium on woman's dress, in which Lady Harberton, Octavia W. Bates, Grace Greenwood and Em. King give their views. Lady Harberton chooses for her subject, "How It Is to Get on No Faster." She asserts that a large number of women are "intellectually convinced their method of dressing is wrong. But they excuse themselves from giving any assistance on the plea that any change in dress would be inartistic. The less these people talk about art the better. The fashion papers are the favorite reading of many of them, and there we see them in delighted contemplation of figures, which, if measured from scale, vary from nine to twelve feet in height, and if traced so as to leave out

the clothes present a deformity so monstrous that it would surely repel even them."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

WE notice elsewhere three of the best articles: Mr. Redmond's "Plea for Home Rule," Mr. Edwardes' "Paper on the Football Mania," and Miss Priestley's "Plea for Housekeeping Schools." The number is above the average, and is the best of the English reviews this month.

ARE THE IRISH GOING MAD?

Mr. T. W. Russell, in his paper on a "Decade of Irish Progress," gives some alarming figures as to the rapidity with which insanity is increasing in Ireland.

The total number of lunatics and idiots returned on the census forms in 1851 amounted to 9,980; into 1861, to 14,008; in 1871, to 16,505; in 1881, to 18,413; and in 1891, to 21,188.

These are undoubtedly the most startling figures contained in the report, and they ought to give rise to searching inquiry. Probably whisky and politics will turn out to be the main factors in an increase which is phenomenal, and which demands the serious attention of the legislature. In Kerry a well-known doctor informed me that the increase is mainly among women whose sons had taken part and fallen, as the phrase goes, in land war. And in a petition which I lately presented to the Home Secretary for the release of one of the dynamite prisoners, I noticed the statement that the prisoner's mother went insane on hearing of her son's conviction. We shall never be able fully to realize all the trouble born of the "Ten Years' Conflict."

MR. IRVING ON THE WRITING OF PLAYS.

Mr. Irving, somewhat nettled at remarks made by novelists who have explained in the *Fall Mall Gazette* why they don't write plays, and at the criticisms of Mr. Barlow, writes an article to say that everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds. Even the music halls do not disturb the equanimity of this imperturbable Pangloss.

FEMALE CONVICTS IN NEW CALEDONIA.

Lady Jersey describes the first visit paid by the Australian Governor to the French convict settlement at New Caledonia. In the course of her paper she gives the following account of the way marriages are arranged by the authorities:

"If the Sisters find that one of the women committed to their care, whether *récidiviste* or, I believe, ordinary criminal, is a promising subject, they inform the authorities and ask them to look out for a suitable husband among the male convicts showing a tendency to reformation. The bridegroom selected is allowed to pay his addresses under the chaperonage of the worthy nuns, and, if his suit is successful, the hopeful pair are married, and generally provided with a little land as a start in life. The law, however, does not abandon its interest in their domestic concerns. If children appear in the household they are taken away from the parents when four or five years old and placed in institutions, where they receive due religious and social training. The parents are permitted to visit them, and after some years to remove them, if they repay to the State all the money expended meanwhile on their education. This condition renders the privilege of withdrawal practically nugatory. The children are said to turn out well. Women transported for infanticide are found to make the best mothers.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review*, with the exception of Mr. Harrison's tilt with Professor Huxley, is hardly up to its ordinary strength.

THE TREND OF TRADES UNIONISM.

Mr. Massingham's article upon the "Trades Union Congress" is rather slight. Every one knows beforehand what is Mr. Massingham's trend, and Mr. Massingham is one of those amiable enthusiasts who always see things trending in the way in which they are going. Mr. Massingham's particular trend is Socialism, beginning with the Eight Hours bill and going on to lengths not yet particularly specified or precisely defined. The moral of the Congress of 1892, he thinks, is the extent to which it proves that the new unionism has permeated the old. The stock controversies between Trades Unionism and Socialism have practically ceased.

MR. SWINBURNE'S LATEST OUTBURST.

Writing on Victor Hugo's "Notes of Travel," Mr. Swinburne inveighs once more against the Home Rulers, who are his particular aversion. It must be admitted that he brings in his denunciations somewhat by the head and shoulders. He says that occasionally in Victor Hugo's pages one comes across a curious example of the quality known as jingoism in the gutter slang, "of those reactionary disunionists whose version of a vulgar song would run as follows:

'We don't want to fight, but if you, by jingo! do,
Pray take our money, ships and men—but please don't
kick us too.'

The blindest and spitefulest childishness of poor old citizen Chauvin is respectable compared to the groveling abjection of Anglo-Saxon Anglophobia. Even among the basest of French reactionaries the French might be justified in boasting that such naked and shameless disloyalty would be scouted and scourged back into its sewer-holes. It is a less ignoble perversity or obliquity of prepossession which sees in the victory of Waterloo the triumph of mediocrity over genius. At this we may smile; our gorge rises at the other.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Walter Pater contributes the lecture delivered to the University Extension students at Oxford on "Raphael," dealing with his life rather than with his pictures. Mr. Samuel Montagu once more lifts up his voice in favor of silver from the point of view of Indian finance. Mr. W. E. Hodgson has a curious kind of paper on "Our Weekly Reviews," in which he says, although differing in many respects, nevertheless, they agree in being leisurely, philosophical and fastidious. So far from having lost their hold in the rush and growth of the daily press they have become more indispensable than ever, although in their manner and their temper they represent every mental, social and moral force which Democracy is supposed to loathe. Mr. Boyd Dawkins' paper on "The Settlement of Wales" does not deal with current questions, but with the history of the past, although he claims that the facts prove that the claim for separate legislation for Wales on the ground of race is a rotten one, without foundation. Mr. Ferdinand Brunetière, in an essay on "The Characteristic of French Literature," maintains that its distinctive note is the idea of a "universal man." "English literature," he says, "is indvidualistic, and German literature philosophical, whereas the French literature is pre-eminently social." It is this, the eminently social character of the literature itself, which accounts for its universality, and

also for the universality of the French language. Mr. W. B. Worsfold, writing on the "Barren Ground of Northern Canada," reviews and praises Mr. Pike's account of the two years which he spent in the land of the musk-ox.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE first two articles upon the "Future of the Tory Party" are noticed elsewhere.

SOCIETY IN ANCIENT VENICE.

Mr. Charles Edwardes describes life in ancient Venice in a paper that must have taken a great deal of trouble to write, but which is very easy reading. The most striking part of his paper is the account of the wholesale demoralization which set in in the fourteenth century and attained its height in the sixteenth. In 1509 there were nearly 12,000 courtesans in a population of 300,000. The council encouraged vice in order to divert their young men from politics.

THE RUIN OF ENGLISH AGRICULTURE.

Mr. P. Anderson Graham has a paper concerning the disastrous consequences which this season has brought upon British farming. English land, he maintains, will soon go out of cultivation altogether, unless an import duty is placed upon foreign flour. This would not only enable the farmer to grow wheat, but would encourage most of the people to go back to brown bread. Nothing will prevent the depopulation of the country districts of England except an increase in wages. Wages cannot go up while prices are going down. One of the most far-sighted agriculturists in England declares that we have entered upon a period of agricultural depression compared to which the depression of former times will be declared to be trivial. The fall in prices has been so heavy that the value of the live-stock of Great Britain is worth ten or twenty millions less than it was twelve months ago. Everywhere the condition of the laborer is growing worse, and must continue to grow worse as long as the profits to be made by the cultivation of land diminish. Unless, concludes Mr. Graham, some form of protective steps are taken at once English land is bound to pass out of cultivation.

THE RISE AND FALL OF WORDS.

Mr. Philip Kent has a short paper tracing how certain words have risen from disrepute into respectability, and how others have fallen into disgrace. A marshal was formerly a shoemaker, a chancellor a mere doorkeeper. Bible in Chaucer's day merely meant a book or scroll; now it has acquired an exclusively sacred meaning. Sophist began by being a wise man, and has become the equivalent for a misleading deceiver. A villian was once a respectable farm laborer, but has been degraded into the equivalent of roguery. Cunning used to mean honorable skill, but now it has sunk to its present low estate, and so forth and so forth. Words, like individuals, have their changes on the wheel of fortune. They are now up and then down, and no one can say what a word now in good repute may be used to mean a hundred years hence.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Andrew Lang compares the "Song of Roland" and "The Iliad." Mr. T. E. Kebbel discourses pleasantly upon "Gamekeepers." Mr. H. de F. Montgomery discusses the organization of "Real Credit in France and Germany." Mr. Richard Davey gossips about the boyhood and youth of Columbus, and Mr. Shettle has an article on "Coming and Going." The correspondence is interesting reading and the last letter by a nervous man

discusses what is the best method of curing an intermittent drinker. He thinks that the best thing to do is to get a doctor in a quiet country village to take him in and board and lodge him for from \$10 to \$20 a week, taking care that he is not allowed to drink.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WE notice elsewhere Professor Raleigh's "Lessons from American History: A Reply to Dr. Shaw."

THE POLICY OF THE POPE.

The first place in the *Review* is given to an anonymous article which is bitterly hostile to the present Pope. The article is apparently written by a Hungarian or an Austrian Pole, and his point is that the Pope has betrayed the spiritual interests of the Poles, and has generally sacrificed the real interests of the Catholics throughout the whole world whenever they conflicted with his political designs. He says "we dare not trust ourselves to judge his policy by its visible and tangible aspect," which he suggests would lend a degree of credibility to the accusations of his enemies that he is a mere diplomatist who sides with the strong and abandons the weak. All Christendom is threatened with war for the sake of a few square miles of territory once known as the Papal States. The article is a powerful but a somewhat bitter presentation of the case against the Pope's policy.

MCKINLEYISM IN AMERICA.

Mr. Robert Donald has one of his laborious and well-informed articles concerning the result of the McKinley Tariff in America. Mr. Donald is a strong Free Trader, and he thinks that the revolt against high protection is growing in force and will decide the presidential election. He thinks that McKinley's Tariff has only temporarily damaged foreign industries, but it has done much more harm in the United States. It has checked the development of industry, and but for the enormous harvest last year the revolt against it would have been much more marked than it is. The attempt to acclimatize the tinplate industry has been, he says, a dismal failure. Mr. Donald thinks that McKinleyism has had a blighting and demoralizing effect all over America, and puts labor more and more at the mercy of organized wealth. The chances, he thinks, are distinctly in favor of Mr. Cleveland.

THE RECENT "HEAT-WAVE."

Sir Robert Ball has one of his interesting astronomical papers on the recent "heat-wave" which a short time ago passed over America and Europe. He frankly confesses that he can offer no solution of the problem why there should have been such a sudden increase of the temperature. He says that if we look at the heat in its proper perspective, we have only an increase of five per cent. upon the normal temperature. In New York the temperature went up to 100 deg. when the normal temperature was 80 deg. This is not an increase of twenty-five per cent., but only of five per cent., because the normal temperature of space is at least 300 deg. below zero. Before the thermometer can register 80 deg. the sun must raise the temperature 380 deg. When it rises to 100 deg. it has only to increase by an additional 20 deg. Thus, he says, a very trifling proportional variation in the intensity of the sun's radiation might produce great climatical changes. He thinks there may be a connection between climate and sun-spots, but nothing positive can be said. He gives an interesting account of the tide-predicting machine.

ARCHBISHOP MAGEE.

Archdeacon Farrar contributes some reminiscences of Archbishop Magee in a review of his published sermons. He deals faithfully with Magee's famous saying that he preferred to see England free than England sober, and this famous phrase led to a coldness between him and the Bishop, which fortunately was removed before his death. He says: "In a speech in the Clarendon Theatre at Oxford delivered in the Bishop's lifetime, I referred to this saying, without mentioning his name, as a glittering and dangerous sophism. The speech—though I alluded to him with entire courtesy and respect, and though, if he had at the time repudiated the sense I put on his words, I should instantly and with the most cordial apologies have accepted the correction—gave him deep and abiding offense, and caused on his part a silent but very unfriendly feeling toward me. The circumstances which restored me to a friendly footing with him are full of pathos, but may not here be alluded to. Suffice it to say that of late years his relations toward me were marked with entire cordiality.

The Bishop said that every week, and by almost every post, he continued to the last to receive letters of indignant complaint of his speech."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE are not many articles in the *Westminster Review* calling for special notice. Mr. Laurence Irwell discusses whether Great Britain should return to Protection, and maintains that it would be suicide for that country if it were to increase the cost of its food or any necessity of life. Mr. E. K. Chambers has a good article on "Poetry and Pessimism," which is an analysis of the poems of Amy Levy. There is a sensible little paper which pleads for manual training as a pastime for boys. The writer holds that the present systems of manual instruction are of no use; he would simplify them and make them more natural. Mr. F. Y. Brown, in a paper on "Industrial Life Insurance," points out that while Government Life Insurance is a comparative failure, private experience has proved that the idea of an insurance on life is distinctly popular. He asks, if the Government fails when dealing with a popular side of the question, how will it succeed in carrying out old-age pensions, which from private experience is generally distinctly not popular? There is a literary article on "George Eliot as a Character Artist" by Mary B. Whiting. Robert Ewen urges that there should be as many National Banks in England as in America, where there are twenty-seven in Pittsburgh alone. Such banks should be formed under the Companies act, with \$25-shares, \$5 paid up. Mr. P. W. Roose has an article, somewhat sketchy, but not bad reading, upon "Fancies Concerning the Future World."

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

THE *English Illustrated* continues to maintain its own line with success. It has a very good portrait of Sir Arthur Sullivan as a frontispiece, which is followed by an article on "Some Musical Conductors," by Mr. Bennett of the *Daily Telegraph*. Bret Harte begins a new serial entitled "Sally Dows." Mr. Cuthbert Hadden has a curious article on "Beards or No Beards," illustrated by sample chins of a great many notabilities in the past. Mr. Herbert Russell breaks new ground in a paper on "Clipper Ships." Mr. Alfred Watkins has an illustrated paper upon "A Summer Among the Dovecotes." Mr. Horace Hutchinson contributes a paper on "Golf and Golfing," illustrated with instantaneous photographs.

ATALANTA.

ATALANTA has been amalgamated with the *Victorian Magazine*, and Miss Meade will have the assistance of Mr. A. B. Semington, the editor of the *Victorian*, in producing the *Atalanta* for the future. The great feature of the new volume of *Atalanta* is to be Robert Louis Stevenson's "David Balfour," a sequel to "Kidnapped," which is, in Mr. Stevenson's own opinion, as good, or even better, than either "Treasure Island" or "Kidnapped." Another remarkable feature of the new volume is the "School of Fiction," which is to be the Reading Union of the *Atalanta*. For the next twelve months this paper will be devoted to articles on the art of writing novels for all those who wish to take up novel-writing for a profession. Half a dozen novelists, beginning with Mr. W. E. Morris, are to write papers on "The Mystery and Art of Writing Novels." A scholarship of \$100 a year, tenable for two years, together with other prizes are to be awarded to those who send in the best reply papers. This scheme will be worked on the same lines as the Reading Union, and full particulars for the guidance of members accompany this prospectus. The main idea of the school is to help to form style, and to correct that want of method and unity in the construction of plot which characterizes the work of most beginners.

There is to be a series of papers on "Social Life in London," beginning with "Literary London," and going on with "Journalistic London, and Artistic, Musical and Philanthropic London." In the October number Julia Cartwright describes, with copious illustrations, Alma Tadema's work.

THE CENTURY.

WE review at greater length the article by Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks on "Money in Practical Politics."

Mr. Archibald Forbes begins a series of papers which he entitles "What I Saw of the Paris Commune." Mr. Forbes saw a great deal, as is apparent from this first batch of reminiscences, and the quality of his experience was quite as striking as the quantity; falling into the hands of the Versaillesites he was only saved from being shot for a Communist by the welcome fact that his hands were not blackened with gunpowder—that accident confirming his associations of neutrality.

In an editorial headed, "What the Columbian Exhibition Will Do for America," one of the *Century's* staff writers says: "Cultivated Americans think well of their countrymen in many directions. But as a nation we have as yet too little faith in our artistic capabilities—too little respect for the American artist, too little belief that the nascent love of the public for art is genuine, vital and strong. The Columbian Exhibition will prove to the most doubting and critical spirit that American art exists, that it is capable of great things, and that it can do great things in a way distinctively its own. Had Chicago equaled Paris, it would be greatly to our credit; but it has surpassed Paris. Had it produced a beautiful exhibition in imitation of the Paris Exhibition, it would again be much; but it has conceived an entirely different ideal, and carried it out on entirely novel lines. We shall have an exhibition more dignified, beautiful and truly artistic than any the world has seen; and it will be entirely our own, in general idea and in every detail of its execution. It will convince all cultivated Americans, we repeat, of the vitality and vigor and independence of American art; and, we believe, its effect upon the vast public which will view it will convince them of the genuineness of the nascent American love of art."

HARPER'S.

WE review in another column President Charles F. Thwing's paper dealing with "Education in the West."

Mr. Theodore Child continues the valuable articles on French home subjects in a description of "Paris Along the Seine"—"the first of our rivers, the most civilizable and the most perfectible."

Another illustrated article describes some very *fin de siècle* tiger hunting in "the province of Mysore, for which the author, R. Caton Woodville, furnishes the sketches. Mr. Woodville was given the luxury of a royal tiger hunt as a reward and courtesy for painting the Maharajah's portrait. This tiger shooting, which is, perhaps, more sportsmanlike than it reads, is achieved by driving the royal beast into a net and then murdering him with express rifles and smooth bores.

The "Editor's Easy Chair" this month is given over to some words of comment on its lamented occupant, and next month we are promised the last contribution from Mr. Curtis' pen.

Two long contributions to the *Columbiana* of the month and a characteristically charming story by Thomas Janvier are the remaining features of the number.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE best things in the *Atlantic* this month are its extended book reviews of Messrs. Kipling and Bales-tier's "The Naulahka," Stevenson and Osborne's "The Wrecker," Mr. Curzon's "Persia," and of Cavour's collected works, which are treated under the heading "Cavour as a Journalist."

Mr. James C. Carter, on the subject of "Mr. Tilden," is of course interesting. He credits Governor Tilden with "capacities for public usefulness superior to those of other men of his generation," with the qualification that "he could not have led, or rather guided, as Lincoln did, the storm of patriotic passion which the Southern insurrection aroused."

Mary A. Jordan writes of "The College for Women," to say that, while the experiment in the United States is, on the whole, a decided success, that the institution is, nevertheless, "in danger from its own success. Its growth has been unprecedented and unexpected—to a certain extent inexplicable. Among those who have been attracted is the social being. She would naturally find her proper place in the fashionable finishing school, it might be thought. But she chooses college, as likewise does her prototype, the business man. They are alike in many points. Both are admirably competent and limited. Because they are competent they succeed in passing examinations for entrance to college, and term examinations afterward; because they are limited the examinations are necessary; and because they worship their limitations they are a menace to scholarship. At present the entire relation is ill adjusted. The social being is perfectly certain of her ultimate aims, but is quite at sea as regards those of scholars. She does not appreciate the fact that her seventy-five per cent. ambitions are eternally different from intellectual aspirations—in short, that she is a drag; nor indeed has the college appreciated this until a comparatively recent date. . . . By honor divisions, by group systems, or by a compact course of essentials, the needs of one of these classes would be met, and free scope left for the other."

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

ELSEWHERE we review at greater length Col. John A. Cockerill's article on "Some Phases of Contemporary Journalism."

Mr. D. B. St. John Roosa has a good subject in "The Human Eye as Affected by Civilization." He tells of the great revolution in optics which the ophthalmoscope has wrought, and of the increased use that we can get out of our eyes by means of the discoveries modern science has brought about. And, in general, he concludes that civilization has not changed in any respect the anatomical characteristics or functions of the eye, but that the demands on that organ have been very much increased, so that we shall have to use, more and more, artificial methods of helping and adjusting the optical nerves.

The *Cosmopolitan* publishes the first of a series of papers on "The Great Railway Systems of the United States," this dealing with the Plaut system. It is by Mr. H. B. Plaut himself, who says:

"In seeking to outline the future destinies of the South Atlantic system, the possibilities which attend the awakening of new and valuable commercial relations with the West Indies and with Central and South America demand recognition. Here is one-half of a continent getting ready to trade with the other half. South of the Tropic of Cancer the Caribbean Sea encircles a thousand islands and washes the shores of Mexico, of Central America and the Spanish Main. The forces of nature have fitted this region for the production of the raw materials of commerce under conditions more favorable than exist elsewhere in the tropics, in Africa or in Asia. The wealth of Cuba in her iron ore is just beginning to be exploited, and all these treasures of nature, admirable now mainly for their potency of promise, lie spread out before the ports of the South Atlantic and Gulf States. These seaports are at the same or at a lesser railroad distance from the western centres of trade than are the commercial ports of the North Atlantic. They are now enjoying the first fruits of reciprocity with the Caribbean region. With the growth of manufacturing industries in the coal and iron districts of the South, which is the inevitable outcome of the great natural advantages they enjoy; as the great cities of the West begin to appreciate that their true route to the trade of the tropics lies southward and not eastward; as the older cotton-growing States learn to utilize their cheap negro labor for manufacturing coarse goods, the South Atlantic from Charleston to Florida will no longer seek for foreign trade across the Atlantic Ocean, but will face about to the South, and, by the exchange of manufactured goods for raw materials, lay the foundations of trade that neither Tyre nor Sidon, Venice nor Genoa ever enjoyed."

Murat Halstead descants this month on "Liberal Tendencies in Europe." While he sees a steady wave of liberalism advancing in both the Western and Eastern continents, he does not expect any sudden cataclysms.

"Glancing over the tendencies of the times to strengthen the people in public affairs, we do not anticipate speedily seeing transformation scenes that shall terminate monarchical institutions in Europe as in America. The greatest danger that affects the monarchs of the period is that, owing to deficiencies in education, they take themselves too seriously. If they could but understand that they are types and shadows, they might go on—we should not say forever, but for a long time. It is the sense of importance in the occupant of a throne that threatens its stability. A king must make very little use of divine right, or he will want human sympathy."

BELFORD'S.

IN *Belford's Monthly*, James Maitland has an extraordinary array of striking personalities to sketch among "The Men Who Made the West." Not the least so is George M. Pullman, who manufactured the city which bears his name quite as much out of the whole cloth as did in olden times Romulus and Remus. "Before a brick was laid for factory or residence, the whole site was thoroughly drained, and a perfect water, gas and sewer system put in, the streets macadamized and planted with trees, and the entire plan for a great manufacturing city mapped out. Churches, schools, a theatre and public halls, markets, a public library building, parks and public squares were provided. Side by side with the vast manufacturing buildings rose the comfortable and well-appointed brick dwellings designed for the employees, who number some 13,000 to 15,000 in all." And this is the work of a man who, not so many years ago, was working in a New York village store on a salary of \$40 per annum.

From California John T. Doyle writes at length to prove untrue the arguments which one of *Belford's* writers, Champion Bissell, has been using to prove that the California wines are of an inherently inferior quality to the European brands, because of certain qualities imparted and denied to the grape by the Pacific Slope soil. Mr. Doyle affirms that our native wines are fully the equal of the French, when quality and price are considered, and, further, that the so-called French clarets with which they are compared are themselves really California wines, with spurious labels—an imposture which is rendered necessary to the wine grower by the widely popular prejudice still extant.

LIPPINCOTT'S.

WE tell elsewhere of what Mr. James Cox has to say about "The Grand Carnival at St. Louis." George Alfred Townsend (Gath) continues the journalistic series with a recountal of some special correspondent experiences of his in North Carolina. The novelette of the month is "The Kirs of Gold," by Kate Jordan, and Richard Henry Stoddard writes on James Russell Lowell. Edwin Checkley, on the subject of "Muscle-Building," says: "My advice to those who wish to develop vitality is to attain a good circulation of the blood by persuading the organs of digestion, secretion and excretion to perform their proper functions; not to shake up the body by special exercises, but to resist the crushing effects of gravity as much and as constantly as possible, whether seated or on foot. Don't jump; don't loll. Hold the body from the top of the head to the joints of the hips, stretched out to its fullest extent, so as to give the organs encased within it all the room possible to perform their work, instead of retarding the involuntary peristaltic action of the stomach and intestines by letting the body sag down, as is so often done. Then fill your lungs with air by drawing it gently into them through the nose, and expel it through the same organ, as the horse does. Use the mouth as the chief organ to reach the stomach with, and not for breathing. During this process do not forget to relax the muscles of the arms, shoulders and chest."

THE *Sunday at Home* begins with a colored picture from Mr. W. H. Overend's painting, "My Father's at the Helm." The serials will be "Tales of a Housekeeper," by E. Everett Green; "When the Bour Tree Blooms," by Leslie Keith. There are sketches of "Religious Life in Germany," "Foreigners in London," and "Our Lightships."

MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE.

"MUNSEY'S" for October is devoted chiefly to personal sketches. Among the persons sketched are Alphonse de Neuville, in the artist series; Isabella, ex-Queen of Spain; Sarah Bernhardt, by Morris Bacheller; Edward Everett Hale, by Sydney F. Cole; Lord Salisbury, by W. Freeman Day; Oliver Optic and Horatio Alger, by Frank A. Munsey, and General Lew Wallace, by Henry V. Clarke. Mr. Matthew White, Jr., chronicles the adventures, humorous and tragical, of a touring party of men and women cyclists in "A Romance on Wheels," a complete novel, and Warren Taylor talks about the all-too-few "Small Parks of New York."

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

IN the October *New England* the Venezuelan Minister at Washington, Don Nicanor Bolet-Paraza, tells some interesting things about his country, but does not touch on the great forces which are now convulsing the republic of Venezuela. He sets forth the climatic advantages of the country and its agricultural resources waiting to be developed—only about 100 square leagues are cultivated out of a possible area of nearly 4,500. To remedy this state of affairs a most liberal immigration law has just been passed by the Venezuelan Congress. The government offers immigrants the following inducements: "It pays their passage, expenses of landing, board and lodging during the first fifteen days after arrival, and allows the entrance free of duty of the immigrant's wardrobe, his domestic utensils, machines or tools or the instruments of his profession. It pays the expenses of his transportation to any one of the government's agricultural settlements; it gives each immigrant the title to one hectare of land out of the government waste lands, and also right to purchase, for one-half its market value, any amount of waste land he may desire. It is owing to this beneficent law that a current of immigration has now been established that is daily increasing in proportions."

Thomas Tonge describes between many illustrations the beautiful city of Denver, that has grown up in the last quarter century, and the remainder of the magazine is given over to fiction and descriptive articles.

THE CALIFORNIAN ILLUSTRATED.

THIS very bright magazine has several timely articles in it; one of them, on "Marketing California Fruits," we review on another page.

Rev. Frederic J. Masters, who has contributed to the *Californian* other striking papers on subjects connected with the Chinaman in America, writes this month under the question, "Can a Chinaman Become a Christian?" He quotes some recent very public utterances to the effect that the Celestial is cut off by his wholesale depravity from any hope of ever being a sincere follower of our Western religion, and then inquires into the truth of the theory.

He cites numerous individual instances of the complete conversion of Chinamen, some of them evidencing great self-sacrifice; he shows that in the short time of twenty-five years the missionaries in China itself have brought fifty thousand converts into their congregations, and he makes the rather striking assertion that the Chinese of the Congregational Mission on the Pacific Coast contributed last year six thousand two hundred dollars to the mission

treasury. In proportion to their means these converts show, if liberality be any test of sincerity, a willing spirit which is quite ahead of their Western brethren.

Jose Gonzales is very eulogistic of the President of Mexico in his paper entitled "The Rise of Diaz," and, from most accounts, he seems to be right in ascribing to that ruler an ability exceptional among the short-lived dignitaries of our Southern neighbors. He affirms that Diaz has, in the fifteen years of his *régime*, brought his country from a pitiable state—financially, socially and commercially—to a high place among the civilized nations of the earth. "Her broad lands are crossed in every direction by railroad and telegraph lines; her manufactures and commerce, her mining and agricultural industries, have been phenomenally developed. There exists to-day a friendly feeling to Americans as a nation and individuals. Peace has reigned supreme for fifteen years, and this wonderful prosperity is entirely due to the untiring and ceaseless efforts of the President."

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

WE present on another page some extracts from Hon. Carroll D. Wright's paper, "Our Native and Foreign-Born Population."

Dr. Henry Ling Taylor writes on "American Childhood from a Medical Standpoint," and has much to say concerning our nerve-destroying methods of bringing up children into sedentary lives and the further demoralizing tendency of Americans to let children "get along" without the parents' immediate care and companionship. He deplores the custom of "smothering" young children in a superfluity of clothes, in giving them hot baths, and in general keeping them constantly at an abnormally warm temperature. He advocates, within decent limits, the Wellerian plan of allowing our boys to run in the streets and "markets," that they may see other boys and receive mental and physical stimulus, and train their powers of observation instead of enjoying the acquaintance of no one in the world, practically, except their half dozen adult home-folks.

Mr. Lee J. Vance takes for his subject "The Evolution of Dancing." He differs from Mr. Darwin in explaining the origin of dancing through the amatory instincts, as in the queer antics of the male bird when he desires to please the female in the mating season. "The relation between courtship and dancing is not a relation of cause and effect; the two are simultaneous results of the same cause—namely, overflow of animal spirits and vivacity of every kind. The spirit that moves men to shuffle their feet, kick up their heels, even to gambol madly until they swoon from exhaustion, may come from different feelings; now from youth, health or exuberant spirits, and now from joy or triumph, defiance and rage." Mr. Vance further tells us that uncivilized tribes spend half their time in dancing, and that in their mystic rites a dancer who makes a *faux pas* is punished with death.

Dr. T. D. Crothers names no names, but his essay on "Specifics for the Cure of Inebriety" very pointedly denies any originality or specific virtue in Mr. Keeley's much-talked-of methods and medicine. Dr. Crothers attempts to show that the movement which we have lately witnessed is but one of a great number of like "crazes" which have arisen from time to time, but that it has a residual advantage in bringing the importance and prevalence of the disease before the public, and leading to the advance of legitimate remedies.

THE ROSARY.

THE *Rosary* is rather a pretty little monthly, published under Roman Catholic auspices at West Chester, N. Y. After the regular features it gives an illustrated "Children's Department," which adds to its attractiveness as a family magazine. In the October number John A. Mooney and Honor Walsh write on Columbus subjects; Thomas F. Galwey contributes a war story, "By the Massanutton Mountains," and the Very Rev. D. J. Kennedy argues to show that if the planet Mars should be found to have human inhabitants on it, the discovery could not in anywise interfere with our sacred history.

THE REPUBLICAN.

ELSEWHERE we notice the article entitled "Journalism's Tribute to Whitelaw Reid." The aims and field of this monthly are, of course, pretty thoroughly indicated by its title, and this month will naturally be an exciting and interesting one to it. The October number gives as frontispiece a portrait of Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, President of the National Republican Woman's Association. E. N. Cornay asks, "Shall Political Jugglery Cloud the Issue?" Frances H. Howard shows "Why Women Are Republicans," and Frank Herbert Waggoner writes on "The Boy in Politics," the author being confessedly "one of them."

THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue* for September is an exceedingly good one, though somewhat heavily weighed with M. Varagnac's second article on the "Conseil d'Etat." M. Berthélot's paper on the "History of Chemistry" is readable enough to excite the interest even of non-scientific people.

ACTORS AND THE CHURCH.

M. Victor du Bled's "Actors and Actresses of Former Times" is a retrospect of the disabilities under which the French stage labored before the Revolution of 1789, and places in a vivid light the disagreeable position of the unfortunate comedians. At one time no actor or actress could be legally married, all the sacraments of the Roman Church being refused to them unless they would sign an undertaking to quit their profession. Of course there were many ways of evading this chronic sentence of excommunication, of which M. du Bled mentions several. It was quite common for an actor to sign the required document, get married in due form, and then receive an order from the First Gentleman of the Chamber (the stage being under the direct control of the King) to appear immediately in such or such a piece. In fact he might be imprisoned for refusing to act, just as he incurred the sentence of excommunication for acting. Yet all these restrictions did not succeed in doing away with the stage.

WALLENSTEIN AND BISMARCK.

M. G. Volbert traces an ingenious historical parallel between Wallenstein and Bismarck, from which we have only space to quote the concluding paragraph: "Kepler, who not only found astrology a paying profession, but seriously believed in the action of the stars on our propensities and our destiny, had cast Wallenstein's horoscope. According to this horoscope, the young Bohemian nobleman, being born September 14, 1583, at 4 P.M., under the conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter, had a bilious and melancholic temperament: his mind would always be uneasy; he would add to an unbounded ambition a disdain for all laws, human and divine, and he would not have a tender heart. But, at a riper age, the propitious influence of Jupiter would convert some of these defects into virtues; eager for honors and power, his eternal restlessness would drive him to do great things by new methods; he would triumph over those who envied him, and leave a great name behind him. I do not know under what conjunction of planets Prince Bismarck can have been born. He, too, has come gloriously out of the most dangerous enterprises: he has borne, without flinching, re-

sponsibilities which would have crushed the strongest of his contemporaries; but at all times there has been something Saturnian in his conduct toward his enemies, as also in certain diplomatic proceedings of his which would have been repugnant to a more generous spirit. Like Wallenstein, he is one of those great men who have loved themselves too much; and whatever astrologers may say, it seems to me certain that Jupiter and Saturn, the planet which widens men's souls, and that which contracts them, have shared between them the direction of his life."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE September numbers contain several articles of interest. M. Henri Montecorvoli contributes an enthusiastic, though somewhat disjointed, paper on Cialdini. M. Alfred Muteau, under the title of "La Lettre de Cachet au XIX^{me} Siècle," brings forward a grave indictment against the French lunacy laws. A medical certificate signed by one doctor only is quite sufficient to consign a man to an asylum for the rest of his life. M. Paul Hamelle's Irish articles are noticed more fully elsewhere. M. A. Péritor, whose nationality is not to be gathered with any certainty from his name, but who seems thoroughly familiar with the heterogeneous cosmopolitan society of Constantinople, and the ways of the "transition Turk," has a somewhat striking serial, which has now reached its fourth installment, entitled "Nights on the Bosphorus." The story turns on the utter incompatibility of East and West—the central point being Yusouf Pacha's marriage with a pretty Parisian, and the unhappiness and final catastrophe resulting therefrom.

RABELAIS AT LYONS.

M. Alexis Bertrand is very readable, apropos of "Rabelais at Lyons." The genial author of "Gargantua," it seems, practiced for some time at the hospital of the Hôtel Dieu, and was, in spite of his convivial reputation, not only a skilled physician, but an extremely hard-working man. He translated and commented on Hippocrates, and compiled the Lyons almanac through a series of years. The industry of Lyonnais scholars has discovered fragments of these in various places, and, valueless as an old almanac is supposed to be, they form most curious and interesting documents for the period. His most famous work is full of local allusions to Lyons, then known all over France as the city of good cheer, whose burghers were "eternally dining," as well as of great printers and erudite scholars.

POETRY AND ART.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

Atalanta.

The Ballad of Lord Langshaw. Robert Buchanan.
Elder Flower (Illus.) H. E. H. King.
Old Lovers. E. Nesbit.
Youth Will Needs Have Dalliance. Poem by King Henry VIII. (Illus.)
The Corn-Keeper. (Illus.) L. Housman.

Atlantic Monthly.

Taillefer, the Trouvere. Clinton Scollard.
Arria. Edith M. Thomas.

Blackwood's Magazine.

The Rat Catcher of Hamelin. Translation from Hartwig by Sir T. Martin.

The Californian Illustrated Magazine.

English Slumber Song. Jean La Rue Burnett.
Morning. Geraldine Meryick.
Three Mysteries. Alice I. Eaton.
The Famine in Russia. Flora Donald Shearer.

Century Magazine.—October.

Dare-the-Wind. Alice W. Brotherton.
Pavement Pictures. Edgar Fawcett.
Thalassa. W. J. W. Henderson.
Kensal Green. A. W. Drake.

Cosmopolitan.

Totokomila and Lisayae. (Illus.) J. V. Cheney.
At Midsummer. Louise C. Moulton.
To Dante. Edgar Fawcett.

Harper's Magazine.

Suennus. E. A. U. Valentine.
An Autumn Landscape. A. Lampman.
My Photograph. J. B. Tabb.

Idler.

The Parvenue. (Illus.) J. F. Sullivan.

Irish Monthly.

In Connaught. P. J. Coleman.

Lippincott's Magazine.

The Prayer-Cure in the Pines. C. H. Pearson.
Unconscious Service. Margaret J. Preston.
Under the Harvest Moon. Helen M. Burnside.

Longman's Magazine.

Cairnsmill Den. R. F. Murray.
The Silent Pipes. Nimmo Christie.

Scribner's Magazine.

Autumn and the After-Glow. Edith M. Thomas.
Wood Songs. A. S. Hardy.
In a Medicean Garden. Grace E. Chan-ning.

Munsey's Magazine.

A Memory. Douglas Hemingway.
A Chinese Lover's Ballade. Saint Clair McDonald.
A Faint Heart. S. S. Stinson.
The Poet as He Is. Clinton D. Smith.
An Analogy. C. M. Kennedy.
A Duet. Margaret B. Hawey.

New England Magazine.

The Three Ships. Everett S. Hubbard.
The Harvest Song. Chas. Edwin Markham.
Ordeal. Madison Cawein.
John Brown. Wm. Herbert Carruth.
The South Wind. Jas. B. Kenyon.
Mars. St. George Best.
Vespers, Matins. Stuart Sterne.

Outing.

Over Decoys. John Donnett Smith.
The End of the Season. Mary F. Butts.
The Perfect Day. Georgia B. Burns.

POETRY.

THE *New England Magazine* prints a sonnet to John Brown. It is William Herbert Carruth who sings the Hero of Harper's Ferry.

"Had he been made of such poor clay as we,
Who, when we feel a little fire aglow
'Gainst wrong within us, dare not let it grow,
But crouch and hide it, lest the scorner see
And sneer, yet bask our self-complacency
In that faint warmth,—had he been fashioned so,
The Nation ne'er had come to that birth-throe
That gave the world a new Humanity.

"He was no mere professor of the Word—
His life a mockery of his creed; he made
No discount on the Golden Rule, but heard
Above the senate's brawls and din of trade
Even the clank of chains, until he stirred
The Nation's heart by that immortal raid."

The *Atlantic Monthly* has for one of its full-page poems this month a very spirited ballad by Clinton Scollard, which tells the story of the famous exploit of Taillefer the Trouvere. The fourth stanza we reprint as a sample of the strong action that Mr. Scollard has achieved in these verses:

"In front of the foremost footman he spurs with a clarion cry,
And raises the song of Roland to the apse of the glowing sky.
A moment the autumn's glory is a joy to the singer's sight,
And the war-lay soars the stronger, like a falcon, up the height;
Then springs there a Saxon hus-carl, with thews like the forest oak,
And whirling a brand of battle, he launches a Titan stroke;
A sudden and awful shadow, a blot on the azure glare,
And dawn in a world unbordered for Taillefer the Trouvere."

Not even the infinite surfeit of Columbus literature of the last six months can deprive Father John B. Tabb's tribute in *Lippincott's* of its "sweetness and light."

"With faith unshadowed by the night,
Undazzled by the day,
With hope that plumed thee for the flight,
And courage to assay,
God sent thee from the crowded ark,
Christ-bearer, like the dove,
To find, o'er sundering waters dark,
New lands for conquering love."

In the *California Illustrated Magazine* Flora Macdonald Shearer makes an appeal in behalf of the inhabitants of the famine-stricken districts of Russia:

"Ill shall it be in time to come for those
Who, careless living 'neath a bounteous sky,
Calmly indifferent, can hear the cry
Of thousands helpless in the mortal throes
Of desolating hunger. If we chose,
What saving ships across the sea should fly,
Climbing th' uneasy wave, each day more nigh
To the sad northern land of steppes and snows.

"Almighty God! if by a miracle,
As in old days, thou now shouldst prove thy power
And show the exceeding brightness of thy face
So long withdrawn——! With love unspeakable
Touch thou men's hearts, and but for one short hour
Let mercy all the suffering world embrace."

Sir Theodore Martin's translation of Gustav Hartwig's poem on "The Rat Catcher of Hamelin" is published in the October number of *Blackwood*.

Gustav Hartwig is a young German poet who deals solely with the grave and pathetic side of the story. The description of the going of the children is a sample of his verses. The piper plays his wondrous music then :

"Wherever childhood's eye shone bright,
There did the magic use its might.
The witching music floating round,
Their souls within its meshes bound.
Hark! Hark! It strikes upon the ear.
They stretch their little necks to hear,
Within their eyes gleams such delight,
As though heaven opened to their sight,
And to the Piper, one by one,
Away the little creatures run.
The mother chides—no heed give they,
But one and all they rush away.
If little ones lay sick abed,
Away at once their sickness fled;
Out of their mother's arms they slip,
And shout and gambol, jump and skip."

Atalanta contains the following verses, entitled "At Set of Sun":

"If we sit down at set of sun,
And count the things that we have done,
And counting find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then we may count that day well spent.

But if, through all the live-long day,
We've eased no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
We've done no thing that we can trace,
That brought the sunshine to a face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost."

ART TOPICS.

THERE is a bright sketch of A. B. Frost in *Harper's* from the sympathetic pen of Mr. Bunner, who follows the work of the inimitable humorist from that occasion, 18 years ago, when Mr. Frost first made a departure from his mechanical lithographing work in the coarse woodcuts of the little volume "Out of the Hurly-Burly." "An artist," says Mr. Bunner, "would probably speak of the honesty of Mr. Frost's art as its principal characteristic. Thorough draughtsmanship is the foundation of his success. He is never obliged to resort to trick or device or to employ meretricious effects. He never has to 'puzzle' bad or doubtful drawing. He is never in the position of the painter of beclouded battle-pieces to whom a cruel friend said, 'Great Heavens, Pulner, what will become of you when smokeless powder comes into use?'"

"But it seems to me that its catholicity is the highest attribute of his art. The artistic tendency of the day is strongly toward specialism. An artist too often achieves fame because he paints snow well, or veined marble, or because he has brought out the unsuspected possibilities of the external treatment of sole leather. Mr. Frost's world is not thus one-sided. It is not only that he draws all that he has to draw correctly and effectively. He draws all the elements that compose his picture with the same interest and sympathy. His attention to the figure does not dim his clear sight to the ground on which it stands, to the significance and character of its surroundings. This broad sympathy with all visible things is to be seen in every drawing—the most ambitious or the most modest."

In *Munsey's* series, "Famous Artists and Their Work," C. Stuart Johnson tells of Alphonse de Neuville and his battle-pictures. The half-tone reproductions of some of de Neuville's military scenes are unusually good. "His paintings are of real war," says Mr. Johnson. "They breathe what a writer has called 'the vast din, the shriek, the roar, the mad shout, the weird demoniac work of battle.'" They tell of the thousands who toil and fight and fall in nameless graves, rather than of the kings or generals comfortably posted out of the reach of bullets. They show the shock of the horsemen charging on the lines of bayonets, the house-to-house fighting through village streets, the ghastly heaps of dead and dying, the trampled fields and ruined vineyards, the burned and shattered homesteads of those on whom fall war's most cruel sufferings."

The Overland Monthly.

Possibilities. M. C. Gillington.
With Fancy. Sylvia Lossing Covey.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Art Amateur.

Henry Moore Ara. With Portrait. A. L. Baldry.
Color in Portraiture.
Talks with Artists. A. E. Ives.
How to Enlarge a Drawing. Lillie Marshall.
Henry Moore. With Portrait and Illustrations. A. L. Baldry.
Water Color Painting—I.
Reposé Metal Work—VI. (Illus.) W. E. J. Gawthrop.
Sketches by G. H. Boughton, E. Burnes-Jones, etc.

Art Interchange.

Niccolo Baravino.

Art Journal.

Norwich Cathedral. Etching by E. Slocombe.
Prof. Herkomer's School. (Illus.)
English and American Architecture. (Illus.) H. Townsend.
John Linnell's Country. (Illus.) A. T. Story.
Carpets and Curtains. (Illus.) A. Vallance.
Rambles in the Isle of Wight—III. (Illus.) M. B. Huish.

Atalanta.

Laurens Alma Tadema. (Illus.) Julia Cartwright.

Century Magazine.

Correggio. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.

Chautauquan.

Paul Thumann. Illustrator and Painter.
Prof. Geo. L. Carey.

Classical Picture Gallery.

Reproductions of the "Madonna della Sedia," by Raphael; "The Deposition from the Cross," by Andrea del Sarto and ten others.

Cosmopolitan.

Munich as an Art Centre. (Illus.) C. De Kay.

Fortnightly Review.

Raphael. Walter Pater.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Women Painters in France. With Portraits. A. Hornblow.

Harper's Magazine.

A. B. Frost. With Portraits and Illustrations. H. C. Bunner.

Magazine of Art.

"Little Bo Peep." Photogravure after J. Van Beers.
Jan van Beers. (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.
Copyright in Works of Fine Art.—II. G. E. Samuel.
The Dixon Bequest at Bethnal Green. (Illus.)—III. W. Shaw-Sparrow.
Burmese Art and Burmese Artists. (Illus.) H. L. Tilly.
French Feeling in Parisian Pictures. (Illus.) B. Hamilton.

Munsey's Magazine.

Alphonse de Neuville.
C. Stuart Johnson.

Novel Review.

G. F. Watts. With Portrait. A. de G. Stevens.
Cynicus at Home. With Portrait.

Scribner's Magazine.

French Romantic Painting. (Illus.) W. C. Brownell.

A FAMOUS ARTIST IN BLACK AND WHITE.

A SKETCH OF CHARLES SAMUEL KEENE.

IT may never have occurred to many of *Punch* readers to think, when they were chuckling over the "legends" of C. K.'s drawings, that they were looking at the work of a great artist. It was given only to the few to appreciate his wonderful power of black and white drawing, his marvelous technique, his gift of representing the hu-



CHARLES SAMUEL KEENE.

morous side of nature without absolutely caricaturing or exaggerating the peculiarities of his subjects. Charles Keene was a great artist, in spite of the apparent "easiness" and "coarseness" of his work. It was his own fault, perhaps, that he was never officially recognized as such by his brother artists, for, although it was proposed that he should be put up for election to the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colors, he never took advantage of the offer; and never, although it was suggested to him by a person in very high authority, exhibited at the Royal Academy in order to give its members an opportunity of officially recognizing his eminence as an artist. However, at the Royal Academy banquet, 1891, Sir Frederic Leighton feelingly referred to his death and to his work:

"I cannot pass by in silence the loss which has recently befallen us through the death of that delightful artist and unsurpassed student of character, Charles Keene. Never have the humors of the life of certain classes of Englishmen been seized with such unerring grasp as in his works; never have they been arrested with a more masterly artistic

skill. Among the documents for the study in future days of middle-class and of humble English life, none will be more weighty than the vivid sketches of this great humorist."

But if the amount of recognition which he won here in England was comparatively small, in France he was always thought very highly of, his work being compared with that of Degas, Menzel and Pizarro.

Charles Keene died on January 4, 1891; and here, in a bulky, buckram-covered volume, we have his "Life and Letters" by Mr. George Somes Layard,* which, if not the most important, is at all events one of the most interesting and readable books of the month. Not that the chronicle is in any sense of the word an eventful one—that it certainly is not. Keene's life was placid and undisturbed, and beset with but few difficulties. He was born in Hornsey, on August 10, 1823. His father, Samuel Browne Keene, was a solicitor; his mother, Mary Sparrow, came of an old Ipswich family of that name. In 1840, having been educated in London and at the Ipswich Grammar School, he was placed by his mother in the office of his father's partner that he might qualify for the legal profession. But, says Mr. Layard, he showed, even in his seventeenth year, "far more industry in the illustration of his blotting pad than in his study of legal precedents." Indeed, so evident was the direction in which his taste lay, that he was almost at once removed by his mother and placed in an architect's office, where, in his leisure hours and evenings, he spent all his time upon figure drawing and the execution of historical or nautical subjects in water colors. By these he set little store. Not so his mother, who, struck by their cleverness, boldly took them off to Paternoster Row, where she sold them for a small sum to a dealer, who requested that the youth's future work should be submitted to him. Keene continued to supply drawings of this class, until one day, when they were seen by a "stranger"—whom Mr. Layard does not identify—who introduced him to the Whympers. They proposed to him that he should throw up his architectural work and be bound to them as an apprentice. This was agreed to, and under them it was that Charles Keene, like Fred Walker, acquired his knowledge of the technique of wood engraving. His term of apprenticeship to the Whympers being over, he found it necessary to take a studio, and he hired the attic floor of an old house in the Strand, facing the top of Norfolk street, which is now "but the corpse of a house in a winding sheet of advertisements, only waiting its removal for the widening of the Strand." Here he worked steadily for the *Illustrated London News*, *Once a Week*, and other papers. In 1851 his work first found a place in the pages of *Punch*, but at first he refused to let himself be known as their author, drawing them for Mr. Henry Silver, a literary contributor, who passed them in as his own. This continued to 1854—when Charles Keene first initialed his sketches. During the next ten years he drew occasionally for *Punch*, but only as an outside contributor, working

*"Life and Letters of Charles Keene, of *Punch*." By George Somes Layard. (Macmillan & Co., New York.)

mainly for *Once a Week*, which belonged to the same proprietors, Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew. Here he illustrated poems, short stories, and serials—Mr. George Meredith's "Evan Harrington" *inter alia*.

In 1860 Keene received his first invitation to a *Punch* dinner, "to which, tradition says, though slightly in error, no stranger is ever admitted on any pretext whatever."

"Henceforth he was entitled—although, by the way, he would never avail himself of the privilege—to append to his name the honorable appellation 'of *Punch*.' It should, however, here be stated that Keene never became a member of the staff. Frequently pressed to do so at a fixed and liberal salary, he preferred not to be tied down to the production of so many drawings every week, and always insisted upon being paid by the piece. If he drew an initial letter he was paid so much, and if a 'social' or a cartoon so much."

For the first two or three years Keene was a regular attendant at the dinner, but "afterward came increasingly to look on what most consider an inestimable privilege as somewhat tiresome." He was of little use, too, in suggesting subjects for the weekly-political cartoon.

"He spoke very little, and was apt to throw cold water on projects under decision. If specially appealed to for his opinion, he would, as likely as not, pass upon them a short and comprehensive criticism, such as 'D—d bad,' and relapse, with a twinkle in his eye, into smoke and silence. It was characteristic of the man not to care for those gatherings, just because it was considered a great privilege to be invited. He found them irksome and of

little use to him in his work. In August, 1887, we find him writing to Mr. Edwards: 'I'm very much obliged for the books—a godsend to a derelict stranded in London; everybody away and the club shut up!—obliged to go to the *Punch* dinner for company.'"

It will come as a revelation to most readers of this volume that it was very seldom that Keene provided the jokes for his own pictures. The majority of them were regularly sent him by his friends—Mr. Joseph Crawhall and Mr. Andrew W. Tuer, the publisher. They used to make a rough sketch (we have reproduced one such example) to accompany the joke, upon which Keene would improve.

Beyond the fact that Keene was an enthusiastic musician, an expert in bagpipe playing, and a collector of everything from arrow-heads to cookery-books, there is very little more to be said. He was a singularly happy letter-writer, as the reader can judge from the number reprinted in the volume, but his life was so absolutely uneventful that they are more noticeable for their grace of style than for the subjects of which they treat. In one respect the volume is disappointing. Mr. Layard gives the public, always eager for gossip about journalistic life, too little information about Keene's work on *Punch* and his connection with his colleagues, but this is the only fault we can find with a work which in every other respect is admirable. It contains a large number of Keene's *Punch* studies and unprinted sketches—all reproduced in a way which is best calculated to show off their many qualities.

THE NEW BOOKS.

[The December number of the REVIEW will give especial attention to the new books of the season, and numerous works which would otherwise have been listed this month have been held over for notice in the more elaborate book department of next month.]

HISTORY AND TRAVELS.

The Memorial Story of America. The Record of Four Hundred Years from 1492 to 1892. By Hamilton W. Mabie and Marshall H. Bright. Quarto, pp. 878. Philadelphia: John C. Winston & Co. Sold by subscription.

Thanks to the happy conception and practical skill of the editors, Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie of the *Christian Union*, and Mr. Marshall H. Bright of the *Christian at Work*, this Memorial Story of America has a scope, a freshness and a value that will both surprise and delight its readers. It tells the story of the past and present of life on the American continent in fifty chapters. The editors themselves did much of the writing, but also called in numerous specialists to prepare particular chapters. The discovery and settlement of America, the old colonial life, our cutting loose from Europe, our early wars, our Western pathfinders and pioneers, the extension of our boundaries, the Indian as we found him and the Indian as we now have him on our hands, the negro and the civil war, our flag at sea, our relations with foreign powers, our arctic adventures, religion, social life, education, industry, invention, literature, journalism, railroads, great fairs, our principal cities—all these and many others topic are brilliantly and lucidly treated. Hon. W. C. P. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, contributes a chapter on the old South and the new. Hon. John Sherman writes of American finances, Miss Willard tells the story of women in America, Bishop Vincent writes of the American church, Albert Shaw has a chapter on the Northwest, Senator Daves, of Massachusetts, tells of the Indian of the nineteenth century, and A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, writes some forgotten lessons of the war. Mr. Mabie sums up and gives us the outlook in a strong concluding chapter.

Quakers in Pennsylvania. By Albert C. Applegarth, Ph.D. Paper, 8vo, pp. 84. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press. 75 cents.

In the series of Johns Hopkins Studies in Historical and Political Science, Albert C. Applegarth, Ph.D., has a monograph upon the Quakers in Pennsylvania which fully deserves its place in this wonderfully rich series of historical studies. Mr. Applegarth's monograph is in three chapters: I. The Customs and Laws of the Pennsylvania Quakers; II. The Attitude of the Quakers toward Indians; III. The Attitude of the Quakers toward Slavery. The study will have a standard place and value.

Early Bibles of America. By Rev. John Wright, D.D. 12mo, pp. 177. New York: Thomas Whittaker & Co. \$1.50.

The Rev. Dr. John Wright, of St. Paul's Church, St. Paul, Minnesota, has made a recondite and somewhat curious study of the early Bibles printed in America. The Eliot Indian Bible, of course, has the first place. The number and interest of the various editions of the Sacred Scriptures issued from our colonial printing presses will surprise most readers.

The Cradle of the Columbus. By Rev. Hugh Flattery. Paper, 12mo, pp. 46. New York: United States Book Company.

This brochure is described by its author as an effort to unfold the pedigree of a distinguished name. It discusses the origin and etymology of the patronymic Columbus, and the Columbian geographical nomenclature.

Old South Leaflets. General Series. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. Each 5 cents.

Appropos of the interest in the discovery of America and the exploits of the early voyagers, one cannot too highly recommend the "Old South Leaflets," General Series, from number 29 to number 37 inclusive.

American History Leaflets, Colonial and Constitutional. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart and Edward Channing. Published bi-monthly. New York: A. Lovell & Co. Annual subscription, 30 cents.

Similar in scope to the "Old South Leaflets" are the "American History Leaflets," edited by Professors A. B. Hart and Edward Channing, of Harvard University. Number one is a Columbus number, number two is devoted to the Ostend Manifesto of 1854, number three to extracts from the Sagas describing the Vinland voyages, and number four treats of the Monroe Doctrine.

Guatemala. Bulletin No. 32 of the Bureau of the American Republics. Washington, D. C. January, 1892.

In the valuable series of works issued by the Bureau of the American Republics in connection with the State Department at Washington, we are in receipt of Bulletin No. 32, which is devoted to a full description of Guatemala, together with much interesting statistical and commercial information.

Some Strange Corners of Our Country: The Wonderland of the Southwest. By Charles F. Lummis. 12mo, pp. 270. New York: The Century Company. \$1.50.

This is a volume for young people describing in chapters of convenient length and with numerous excellent illustrations the scenery and the ancient architectural remains of New Mexico and Arizona, but giving far more space to the strange, and to young people always interesting, customs of the Pueblo and Navajo Indians now living in that corner of our country. The descriptions are given in the style of a true story teller, nevertheless the book gives the impression of being highly instructive as well as fascinating. It is the fruit of careful investigations made by Mr. Lummis and his wife among the tribes and in the regions described.

A Picnic in Palestine. By Rev. H. M. Wharton, D.D. Octavo, pp. 380. Baltimore: The Wharton & Barron Company.

Books of travel in the Orient, greatly unequal in merit as they are, never are devoid of some power to entertain or to instruct. Dr. Wharton's running account of a journey made with a pleasant American party through Palestine and the contiguous East is not pretentious, yet it is pleasant and sprightly reading.

How We Went and What We Saw: A Flying Trip through Egypt, Syria and the Ægean Islands. By Charles McCormick Reeve. Octavo, pp. 404. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Mr. Reeve is a well-known Minneapolis miller and business man, who has been a wide traveler and whose trained power of observation is as marked as is his flow of wit. His handsome volume describing a "flying trip through Egypt, Syria and the Ægean Islands" is intentionally very light and sketchy, but it is a far better book than many of the more ambitious and more stupid volumes of travel in the Orient.

Paddles and Politics Down the Danube. By Poultney Bigelow. 16mo, pp. 253. New York: Charles L. Webster & Co. 75 cents.

Mr. Poultney Bigelow collects in an attractive little volume in Mr. Arthur Gilman's "Fiction, Fact and Fancy" series some very charming bits of description of life and scenery down the Danube. Mr. Bigelow is much at home in Southeastern Europe, and this little volume throws pleasant side lights upon social conditions in that romantic region.

Play in Provence. Being a Series of Sketches Written and Drawn by Joseph Pennell and Elizabeth Robins Pennell. 12mo, pp. 202. New York: The Century Company. \$1.50.

Joseph Pennell and his wife, Elizabeth Robins Pennell, are an American couple who in these recent years have placed the world under much obligation to them by the aid they have given the world to know itself better. Mr. Pennell's inimitable pencil has helped us to see and appreciate

many things in the life of many lands, from the Scotch Highlands to Hungary and Southern Russia; and the sprightly and industrious pen of his wife has, in its own way, contributed to our pleasure and our information. This particular volume, full of charming word sketches and line drawings, is the joint work of Mr. and Mrs. Pennell, part of the chapters being written by the husband and part by the wife, while the drawings are all presumably Mr. Pennell's.

BIOGRAPHY AND MEMOIRS.

The German Emperor and His Eastern Neighbors. By Poultney Bigelow. 16mo, pp. 179. New York: Charles L. Webster & Co. 75 cents.

Mr. Poultney Bigelow, who has already given us one interesting biography of the young German Emperor, now collects in a timely little volume, with some additions to make a rounded whole, his numerous recent magazine articles upon phases of the life and reign of Emperor William, together with studies of certain conditions in the regions contiguous to the German Empire's dominions on the east and south.

Writings of Christopher Columbus. Descriptive of the Discovery and Occupation of the New World. Edited by Paul Leicester Ford. 16mo, pp. 255. New York: Charles L. Webster & Co. 75 cents.

Mr. Paul Leicester Ford, to whose great knowledge of historical documents we are already beginning to feel a considerable indebtedness, has edited one of the most valuable of the Columbus books of the year. He brings together in a handy little volume those writings by Christopher Columbus that are descriptive of the discovery and occupation of the New World. It contains his letters to Ferdinand and Isabella and several other personages of his day, together with his deed of entail, his will and other documents.

Autobiographia, or the Story of a Life. By Walt Whitman. 16mo, pp. 205. New York: Charles L. Webster & Co. 75 cents.

Mr. Arthur Stedman, who is the general editor of Messrs. Charles L. Webster & Co.'s "Fiction, Fact and Fancy" series, has himself, in virtue of a plan which had been approved by Mr. Walt Whitman before his death, culled out from the late poet's writings and letters the material which has now been skillfully arranged under the title "Autobiographia, or the Story of a Life." This volume will be a permanent addition to the Whitman literature.

Itinerary of General Washington from June 15, 1775, to December 23, 1783. By William S. Baker. Octavo, pp. 334. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$2.50.

Students who would like to make the acquaintance of the real George Washington will find Mr. William S. Baker's book singularly well conceived and interesting. It begins with George Washington on Thursday, June 15, 1775, and follows him until December 23, 1783, when he retired from the command of the Continental Army. It quotes from his journals and letters, and supplies in smaller type the historical and biographical data necessary to give the story a continuous thread. One is enabled, with the help of this book, to accompany George Washington in his daily itinerary throughout the entire Revolutionary War.

Famous Types of Womanhood. By Sarah Knowles Bolton. 12mo, pp. 350. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50.

Mrs. Bolton is the author of many books that have instructed and inspired American young people, and this new volume is one of her very best. It treats in very readable essays of Queen Louise of Prussia, Madame Recamier, Susannah Wesley, Harriet Martineau, Jenny Lind, Dorothy L. Dix, the Judson sisters, and Amelia B. Edwards.

ECONOMICS AND SOCIOLOGY.

The Tariff Controversy in the United States, 1789-1833. By Orrin Leslie Elliott, Ph.D. Paper, 8vo, pp. 272. Palo Alto, Cal.: Published by the University. \$1.

The first publication which has come to us from the press of the new Leland Stanford University, California, is a worthy and a timely contribution to its department of knowledge. O. L. Elliott, Ph.D., gives in this monograph what would seem to us, upon somewhat hasty examination, to be the most thorough and impartial review that has yet been made of the history of the tariff question in the United States up to the year 1833. There is an introductory essay upon the

tariff systems of the colonial period, a valuable chapter upon the tariff of 1789 and Hamilton's report on manufactures, with full reviews of the course of our tariff history and discussion up to the time of Jackson's administration and Calhoun's nullification, which, as a special concluding topic, is treated with great ability by Dr. Elliott. The Leland Stanford University is to be congratulated upon the character and appearance of the initial volume in its proposed series of scientific publications.

The Farmers' Tariff Manual, by a Farmer. By Daniel Strange. 12mo, pp. 377. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

In the "Questions of the Day" series Mr. Daniel Strange is the author of a new book upon the tariff. In his preface he explains that he has tried to present a greater amount of information relating to the theories, the facts and the effects of tariff legislation than is to be found elsewhere in the same compass or for many times the same expense. Mr. Strange has certainly made a very compact book, in which the reader will find an extraordinary amount of tariff information massed in such a way as to amount to a formidable attack upon the protection system.

Taxation and Work. A Series of Treaties on the Tariff and the Currency. By Edward Atkinson, LL.D., Ph.D. 12mo, pp. 300. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

Mr. Atkinson has lately contributed some important series of articles to prominent newspapers, dealing with practical and theoretical phases of the tariff question. He has collected these into a volume under the title of "Taxation and Work." The revision has been so careful that the book is an organic entity. It endeavors to tell who the people are who earn the nation's wealth, how it is distributed, what sums of money are collected for taxation, how the taxation bears upon men in different occupations, how protection works, what in the author's opinion would be the beneficial effects of a progressive reduction of duties, how free commerce would develop the country, what relationship exists between high wages and the low cost of production, and other topics so grouped and discussed as to lead cumulatively up to the writer's conclusion that the country needs above all things a very radical reform of the present national revenue system.

The Crisis of a Party. By Augustus Jacobson. Paper, 12mo, pp. 171. Chicago: F. J. Schulte & Co. 25 cents.

Mr. Jacobson returns to his favorite theme, elucidated by him in former books, viz.—the desirability of a graduated succession tax, the proceeds to be used for a wide system of manual training schools. He discusses the history, character and possibilities of the Republican party, and declares that it may enjoy a new lease of life and a brilliant future if it will but espouse these new and, as he believes, fundamental and timely measures.

Buchanan's Conspiracy, the Nicaragua Canal, and Reciprocity. By P. Cudmore. Paper, 12mo, pp. 125. Faribault, Minn.: Published by the Author. 25 cents.

In this closely printed volume Mr. P. Cudmore of Faribault, Minnesota, advocates the development of the reciprocity policy and the completion of the Nicaragua canal, and conveys a large amount of information concerning the Latin-American republics and the desirability of increased traffic with our southern neighbors.

Annual Report of the Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Part III. Industrial Statistics. Vol. XIX., 1891. Harrisburg: Edwin K. Meyers, State printer.

The report made by Mr. Albert S. Bolles, chief of the Bureau of Industrial Statistics of Pennsylvania, for the year ending with last November, is an exceptionally interesting one on account of the fact that a large part of the volume is given up to a profusely illustrated historical, descriptive and statistical account of shipbuilding on the Delaware. There is good reason now to believe that the great shipyards at Philadelphia and in that general vicinity will in no distant future become as famous for their marine output as the shipyards of the Clyde. Already they have built a number of magnificent vessels for our new navy, not to mention the mercantile vessels of modern construction that they have turned out. Other parts of this report give statistics and laws upon the subject of the liability of employers, a report of the Pennsylvania Factory Inspector, and a report upon strikes and lockouts in Pennsylvania.

ESSAYS, CRITICISM AND BELLES-LETTRES.

Field-Farings: A Vagrant Chronicle of Earth and Sky. By Martha McCulloch Williams. 16mo, pp. 248. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.

All lovers of nature, all who are interested in the growth of American literature and culture are sure to read with pleasure such a book as this. There are many new books of the class—there can scarcely be too many, so long as they are worthy. This book draws us pictures of trees in blossom, and trees groaning beneath the axe, of young ducks learning to swim, of bees and birds and moods of the sky; of fox hunting, harvest times and many other like pleasant things—pictures drawn by one who has evidently had perfect and happy familiarity with the scenes and habits she describes. The style is simple, unflinching artistic and fascinating—the style which makes us forget we are reading a book, and removes us to the beautiful and absorbing realm of nature herself.

The Every Day of Life. By J. R. Miller, D.D. 16mo, pp. 283. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$2.50.

This is a wise, helpful book of thoughtful—conferences, we might say with those "who want to grow better." It is a satisfaction to find a book which is not afraid of treating the familiar life experiences of every day in a healthy and happy way, and which helps us to realize that these common days are, after all, the substance and test of life. The book does more than that; it helps us to purify and elevate them. The author has previously published several books of like character which have had a wide success.

Amor in Society: A Study from Life. By Julia Duhring. 12mo, pp. 320. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.

In her first chapter the author says: "I should wish you to look me over only in an hour of leisure, when the whirl and din of the world have temporarily ceased." In such hours many will read with pleasure the somewhat cynical, but masterly and perfectly frank views here given of marriage, flirtation, celibacy, love stories, etc., as they are now seen in American society.

The Love of the World: A Book of Religious Meditation. By Mary Emily Case. 16mo, pp. 92. New York: The Century Company. \$1.

Is an appropriately bound volume of religious meditations by the professor of Latin and Greek at Welles College. Though written with classic simplicity, there is no trace of antiquity or medievalism in the strong, tender and liberal Christian spirit which they show. The author is in full sympathy with the best thought of our day, and the book breathes a healthy and mature optimism.

Our Birthdays. Toward Sunset: Seventy-one to One Hundred. By A. C. Thompson. 12mo, pp. 271. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.

Dr. Thompson, now senior pastor of the Eliot Congregational Church, Roxbury, Mass., and a man who has left his three score and ten a decade behind him, has gathered in this volume the substance of a series of his letters to elderly friends, written upon their birthdays—from the seventy-first to the one hundredth. Cheerful and kindly, giving many anecdotes of those who were strong and efficient in old age, these pages ought to be well appreciated by reflective age, and by youth which needs a good example of "happy old age."

RELIGION, THEOLOGY AND PHILOSOPHY.

Faith-Healing, Christian Science and Kindred Phenomena. By Rev. J. M. Buckley, D.D. 12mo, pp. 319. New York: The Century Company. \$1.25.

The title of this book is a perfect one, for it tells exactly what the book is about. When it is further said that Dr. Buckley totally denies the claims and the pretensions that are made by those who practice the so-called faith-healing, Christian science and mind cure, as well as the pretensions of astrologers and clairvoyants, his point of view in dealing with these subjects becomes also sufficiently well understood. But the trenchant vigor and the great knowledge with which Dr. Buckley makes his assaults can only be appreciated by a reading of the book itself. Most of the material has already appeared at one time or another in the course of the past five years in the pages of the *Century Magazine*; but Dr. Buckley's articles were not casual and unconnected contributions,

but were the parts of a systematic and progressive study of a class of phenomena, which he undertakes to explain upon ordinary and natural grounds. The wealth of anecdote with which Dr. Buckley enlivens the pages of this beautifully printed and bound volume makes it the more easy and interesting to read.

The Central Teaching of Jesus Christ. By Thomas Dehany Bernard, M.A. 12mo, pp. 426. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.50.

The Rev. Canon Bernard, of Wells, has for fully three decades enjoyed a high reputation for his studies of New Testament doctrine; and this new volume, which comprises an orderly and complete inquiry into the central teachings of Jesus Christ, based upon the five chapters of the Gospel according to St. John, XIII. to XVII., inclusive, will be widely appreciated by the Christian public of America, as well as of England. The spirit and method of this inquiry accords with the dominant feeling in the religious circles of the present decade.

The Miracles of Our Lord: Expository and Homiletic. By John Laidlaw, D.D. Octavo, pp. 384. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. \$1.75.

Rev. John Laidlaw, D.D., professor of theology at Edinburgh, is the author of a new book on the miracles which is expository and didactic in its character and which does not involve any discussion of their nature or historical authenticity. It is a volume of such freshness and such value as to appeal strongly, to all clergymen particularly, for a place in the working library.

The Resultant Greek Testament. By Richard Francis Weymouth, D.Lit. Octavo, pp. 644. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. \$3.

All students of New Testament Greek and all ministers who consult the Greek original will find this text, which shows at a glance the different readings in the leading editions of the Greek Testament, an indispensable hand-book. It is superior for present day purposes to anything else that is obtainable.

The Genesis and Growth of Religion. By Rev. S. H. Kellogg, D.D. 12mo, pp. 288. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.50.

This volume contains a series of lectures delivered at Princeton Theological Seminary by the Rev. Dr. Kellogg, of Toronto. It is a philosophical and critical discussion of the origin of religions from the standpoint of Christian orthodoxy.

The Human and Its Relation to the Divine. By Theodore F. Wright, Ph.D. 12mo, pp. 271. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.

An essay which attempts to expound philosophically the relationship between humanity and the Divine, written in the spirit of the works of Swedenborg.

SCIENCE, EDUCATION AND TEXT-BOOKS.

Experimental Evolution. By Henry de Varigny, D.Sc. 12mo, pp. 271. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.50.

Dr. Henry de Varigny is one of the most industrious and talented of the modern school of French scientific investigators. Last year he investigated the University Extension movement in England for the French Government, and while across the channel gave a course of lectures on evolution for Professor Geddes' summer school of art and science at Edinburgh. Although he apologizes for his English, it is clear and good; and this volume, in which his Edinburgh lectures are published, is one of the most interesting and stimulating of recent additions to scientific literature. It deals not so much with evolution as a theory or a doctrine as with practical experiments with plant and animal life by which evolution may be studied and tested. He strongly advocates the establishment of a great institute devoted to these experimental methods in the study of the evolution of species.

A Natural Method of Physical Training, Making Muscle and Reducing Flesh, without Dieting or Apparatus. By Edwin Checkley. 12mo, pp. 188. Brooklyn: William C. Bryant & Co. \$1.50.

The first edition of this work, two years ago, met with a great success and appreciation. This new edition is revised and somewhat enlarged. It is not a book written for the pur-

pose of developing athletes, nor is it a doctor's book for sick people, but simply what its title purports—a natural system of physical training for all, which requires no dieting or apparatus beyond what nature has furnished. There are a number of helpful illustrations.

Lightning Conductors and Lightning Guards. By Oliver J. Lodge. 12mo, pp. 556. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$4.

Professor O. J. Lodge, of University College, Liverpool, has developed from his long study of the subject a very elaborate work upon conductors and guards for protection against lightning. The book is a technical one, but not too abstruse for the intelligent practical student of such subjects, and it is not only a valuable contribution to applied electrical science, but also a work which fire and marine insurance companies, and others charged financially with the protection of property against loss by lightning, will find to have great value from a commercial point of view.

Transformers: Their Theory, Construction and Application Simplified. By Caryl D. Haskins. 16mo, pp. 150. Lynn, Mass.: Bubier Publishing Company. \$1.25.

The practical applications of electricity are becoming so enormously extended and important that many bright scientific minds are at work introducing improvements of method and system. Mr. Caryl D. Haskins, who is one of these ingenious and intelligent electrical engineers, is the author of a very useful little work upon transformers.

The Place of the Story in Early Education, and Other Essays. By Sara E. Wiltse. 12mo, pp. 132. 60 cents.

This little volume contains a group of essays by a brilliantly successful teacher of children, and it tells most entertainingly what is the place that story telling may be made to occupy in early education, and many other good and practical things based upon the psychological study of children and their development.

Addison's Criticisms on Paradise Lost. Edited by Albert S. Cook. 12mo, pp. 200. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.10.

Addison in his day wrote some elaborate literary criticisms upon Milton's *Paradise Lost*, although most general readers in our time are not familiar with them or even aware of their existence. Professor Albert S. Cook of Yale, has reproduced these criticisms with a most adequate introduction, and with voluminous and scholarly notes. The little book will be of much use to advanced students of literature, whether from the point of view of Milton, of Addison, or of poetry and criticism in general.

Wordsworth's Prefaces and Essays on Poetry, with Letter to Lady Beaumont. Edited by A. J. George, A.M. 12mo, pp. 134. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 55 cents.

Mr. A. J. George, of Brookline, Mass., is the editor of a little volume which brings together accessibly and usefully certain prefaces and prose writings of Wordsworth, which show us well his quality and method as a literary critic.

The Bible and English Prose Style. Selections and Comments. Edited by Albert S. Cook. 12mo, pp. 131. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 55 cents.

Another of Professor Cook's valuable little compilations is entitled "The Bible in Prose Style." Following Dr. Cook's introduction are illustrative comments selected from various eminent writers, while the body of the book is made up of selections from the Bible as fitting illustrations of its character as literature.

Observations on the Platform at Persepolis. By Morton W. Easton, Ph.D. Octavo, pp. 18. Boston: Ginn & Co. 25 cents.

In the publications of the Philology, Literature and Archaeology series of the Pennsylvania University, Professor Morton W. Easton of that University publishes a valuable monograph containing his observations on the Platform at Persepolis. This archaeological study is not only worthy of praise for its scholarly character, but is of more than usual popular interest.

Short Stories in Botany for Children. By Mrs. Harriet C. Cooper. 12mo, pp. 194. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.

Children like really instructive books, if sensibly prepared, even better than they like nonsense books; and such a book as this little volume of elementary botany might well impart tastes and inclinations which would lead on to much scientific knowledge.

The Beginner's Greek Book. By John Williams White, Ph.D. 12mo, pp. 550. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.30.

The books that young students of classical languages now find ready for their aid make one wish that he were young and might go to school again under these improved modern auspices. Professor White's Beginner's Greek Book seems to be everything that could be desired.

Syllabus on the History of Classical Philology. By Dr. Alfred Gudeman. Paper, 8vo, pp. 50. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.

Dr. Gudeman's syllabus will be found a very valuable aid by professors and students of the philology of the classical languages.

School Savings Banks. By Sara Louisa Oberholtzer. Paper, 8vo, pp. 29. Philadelphia: American Academy of Political and Social Science. 25 cents.

Sara Louisa Oberholtzer's very useful and suggestive essay on school savings banks has been issued as a separate pamphlet by the American Academy of Social and Political Science.

Outlines of English Grammar. With Continuous Selections for Practice. By Harriet Mathews. 12mo, pp. 250. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 80 cents.

An attractive text-book, prepared in conformity to new and successful methods for the teaching of the proper use and construction of the vernacular.

Exercises in French Composition. By A. C. Kimball. Based on La Belle-Nivernaise. For pupils in their third or fourth year's study of French. 16mo, pp. 24. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 12 cents.

Materials for French Composition. By C. H. Grandgent. Part V. Exercises based on Super's French Reader. For pupils in their first year's study of French. 12mo, pp. 18. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 12 cents.

The Pupils' Series of Arithmetics. Primary Book. By W. S. Sutton and W. H. Kimbrough. 12mo, pp. 80. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 80 cents.

The Children's First Reader. By Ellen M. Cyr. 12mo, pp. 101. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.

POETRY.

Sulamith: A Metrical Romance. By Samuel McClurg Osmond, D.D. 12mo, pp. 212. Philadelphia: Jas. B. Rodgers Printing Company.

The author mused on the strange fact that such a passionate yet pure and elevated poem as the Biblical "Song of Songs" could spring from the heart of such an immoral king as Solomon. "Sulamith" is the pure woman whose love previous to the great king's moral fall made him capable of writing such a song, and the story of whose beauty, character and life are here told with a poetic yet philosophical insight and with true oriental richness of color. The strength and progress of the prevailing blank verse give way occasionally to beautiful rhymed songs. It is hardly necessary to say that the conception of the poem is highly original and interesting. The author is now living in Maryland, but from his long residence in Iowa that State will claim him among the growing group of her truly artistic and powerful writers.

After-Hours: A Collection of Ballads, Lyrics and Sonnets. By Thomas J. MacMurray, LL.B. 12mo, pp. 84. Chicago: American Publishers' Association.

Mr. MacMurray has already published "The Legend of Delaware Valley and Other Poems" and "In Danger and Out of It." The author is a Scotchman, and his simple, earnest verses reveal the national strong moral sense and fondness for songs of real and genuine experiences of common life. Nearly all of the poems are of a moral nature. There are a few directly religious, and also a few poems of nature.

Souvenirs of Occasions. By Sara Louisa Oberholtzer. 16mo, pp. 152. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.

This is a delicately appressed little volume. Most of the "occasions" are such as will be in themselves interesting to all American readers. Those of a more limited nature are generally treated in that true artistic way which makes all occasions proper subjects for poetry. There are humorous verses sprinkled among the others, but the poems inspired by nature in such places as the Banks of Newfoundland and Mount Egi are to our mind the most poetic in conception and treatment. The metre of the poets is varied, and is in some cases remarkably graceful and rhythmical. The author has read many of her productions in public.

Mountain Melodies. By Cy Warman. Paper, 16mo, pp. 63. Denver, Col.: Cy Warman. 50 cents.

These melodies, which according to the preface were "inspired largely by Nature and Nature's God," consist of some fifty bits of verse varying from seven to forty-eight lines. We fear it is a little unjust to Nature to impute to her inspiration such expressions as "monkey with my motto," and such rhymes as

"I've been so ill at ease.

* * * *

This surely were hades."

But there are some delicately conceived and musically executed bits; not all of which refer directly to mountain scenery or experience.

The Rose of the Alleghanies. Anonymous. Paper, 16mo, pp. 60. Pittsburg: The Pittsburg News Company.



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F. I. Herriott.
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A Vindication of Home Rule. W. E. Gladstone.
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The Foreign Policy of England. H. Labouchere.
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Through Darkest America. Trumbull White.
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Mud as a Building Material. Wm. Simpson.
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A Chapter in Meteorological Discovery. John C. Adams.
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The First Capital Operation Under the Influence of Ether.

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Isaac Pitman in the United States.—VII. James Edmunds.
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George R. Bishop. With Portrait.

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Camels at the Zoo. A. Morrison.
Mr. Henry Irving. Harry Howe.
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St. Paul and Roman Organization. Rev. G. T. Stokes.
Cairo. Continued. Mrs. Brewer.
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Peace-Making in New Guinea. R. J. Chalmers.
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Paul Louis Courier. W. F. Rae.
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Methods of Marching. H. R. Brinkerhoff.
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The Fortifications on the Meuse. With Maps. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.
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Count H. Bothmer.
The Naval Manœuvres of 1892. Major G. S. Clarke.
The Straits of Bab-el Mandeb. Capt. F. C. O. Johnson.

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Political Education. E. S. Cranson.
The Medical Profession and the College Graduate. B. Holmes.
The Royal College of Tabriz, Persia. Geo. Donaldson.
The University of Pennsylvania.—IX. E. B. Beaumont.

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Fancies Concerning a Future State. P. W. Roose.
Industrial Life Assurance. F. J. Brown.
George Eliot as a Character Artist. Mary B. Whiting.
A Common Sense Currency. R. Ewen.
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Jonathan. Rev. F. B. Meyer.
Photography. Frank Ballard.

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 The Days of Terror in the French Revolution, 1792. Dr. T. von Liebenau.
 Mont Blanc and Its Neighborhood. F. Hagen.
- Aus Allen Welttheilen.**—Leipzig. September.
 The Fighting in the Kilima Njaro District of German East Africa, June, 1892. With Maps and Illustrations.
 Italy. Continued. R. Neumann.
 Cairo and Its Environs. P. Lenzen.
 A Maori Ceremony. Dr. A. Vollmer.
 Through the Crimea and the Caucasus. Continued. C. Krüger.
 Manners and Customs of Annam. Major Berghaus.
- Daheim.**—Leipzig.
 August 27.
 Hoffmann von Fallersleben. With Portrait. J. E. Freiherr von Grothuss.
 Pilotage at Hamburg. Hans Bohrdt.
 September 3.
 Albrecht von Bülow, of the German East African Company. With Portrait. T. H. Pantenius.
 The German Students' Societies. E. Grosse.
 Mission Literature. C. Meinhof.
 September 10.
 Field-Marshal von Roon. Hans von Zoheitz.
 Mialo, German East Africa. C. Holst.
 September 17.
 Kidnapping in the Last Century. V. Rieben.
 Johann Peter Eckermann. Adelheid Weber.
 September 24.
 The German Society for the Distribution of Christian Literature. R. Koenig.
 Wilsnack. Fr. Kempff-Saßau.
- Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Regensburg. Heft 17.
 Regensburg. 40 Pl. Heft 17.
 Würzburg. R. Freiherr von Birbra.
 From the Source of the Rhine to the Lake of Geneva. Concluded. I. Odenthal.
 The Reign of Terror in France, 1794. Dr. H. I. Otto.
 Salmon and Pike. I. Sonntag.
 Heft 18.
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 The Tenth of August, 1792. A. von Liebenau.
 Aluminium. F. Hochlander.
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 Edward Lasker's Correspondence from 1870 to 1871.—VII.
 Wanderings in the Vegetable Kingdom. A. Fischer.
 The Polish Revolution of 1863.—I.
 Wilhelm Weber.—III. H. Weber.
 Anton Springer. G. Pauli.
- Deutsche Rundschau.**—Berlin. September.
 Our Historical Institute in Rome. Max Lunz.
 The Newer Phases of Turkish Politics.—II.
 Metamorphoses in Living Organisms. E. Strasburger.
 The Jubilee of the Dublin University. A. M. Seiss.
 The Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. S. Schlesinger.
 How Ideas Reflect the Times. R. Eucken.
 Political Correspondence—The Commercial Relationship of Russia and Germany—a New Triple Alliance: Russia, France and the Papacy; the Columbus Celebrations, the English Political Situation, etc.
- Deutsche Worte.**—Vienna. September.
 The State and the Education of the Young. I. Von Troll-Borostyáni.
 Social and Economic Speeches in the Bucovina. Marie Mischler.
- The French Hours of Labor. Decrees of 1848. Dr. V. Mataja.
 The Jubilee of the Publication of Hippel's Book on the improvement of the Position of Women as Citizens.
 Die Gartenlaube.—Leipzig. Heft 10.
 Nourishing Diet. Dr. E. H. Kisch.
 The Breeding of Fish in the German Rhône. E. Peschkau.
 The Hoffmann von Fallersleben Monument in Heligoland, with Poem by Emil Rittershaus.
 The Dream Book of Superstition. R. Klenipaul.
 The Leipsic Conservatorium of Music. B. Vogel.
 A Family of Dandies in the Sixteenth Century. H. Bösch.
 Edison's Latest Discovery—the Kinetograph. Dr. M. W. Meyer.
 Heroines of the German Stage. With Portraits.
 The Mummies of Hawara. Dr. H. Brugsch.
- Gesellschaft.**—Leipzig. September.
 State Socialism Under Bismarck and Under William II. G. von Vollmar.
 A Mistress of the Palette and Pen—Hermine von Preuschen-Telmann. With Portrait. J. Ramstein.
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 Zola's War Romance, "La Débâcle." K. Bleibtreu.
 Prostitution. O. Panizza.
 Karl Bleibtreu as a Dramatist.—III. H. Merian.
- Der Gute Kamerad.**—Stuttgart.
 No. 49: St. Augustine, the Oldest Town in America.
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- Konservative Monatsschrift.**—Leipzig. September.
 The Latest Development in Astronomy. Dr. E. Dennert.
 The Religious Sects of Russia. A. Brachmann.
 Leaves from the Past of Weimar.
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 The Columbus Celebrations. Dr. M. Haberlandt.
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- Magazin für Litteratur.**—Berlin.
 Dramatic Impressions. Continued. B. Auerbach.
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 Dramatic Impressions. Continued.
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 The Science of Social Democracy. P. Ernst.
 Max Müller's Natural Religion. Dr. T. Achelis.
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 September 24.
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 Music in Poland.
 This Year's Festival at Bayreuth. Max Graf.
 September 15.
 Polish Opera Performances in Vienna. Max Graf.
 On the Personal Question in the Bayreuth Festivals. Dr. E. Roth.
- Die Neue Zeit.**—Stuttgart.
 No. 49.
 Mecklenburg and Its Constitution. Continued.
 Vollmar and State Socialism. K. Kautsky.
 No. 50.
 Homestead and Cœur d'Alène, Idaho. F. A. Sorge.
 Cholera and Other Pestilences.
 No. 51.
 Homestead. Concluded.
 The Social Doctrine of Anarchy.—IV. E. Bernstein.
 The Cholera in Hamburg.
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 The Over-Stocking of the Higher Professions.
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The Aesthetics of Our Classic Authors. A. Dörnig.
King Henry IV. of England in Prussia. H. Prutz.
The Beginnings of Modern Romance. E. Schwan.
On the Relationship of Religion and Art Among the Greeks.
 A. Thimme.
 Johann Eduard Erdmann. C. Rossler.
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The Right to Work. J. Köchlin Geigy.
The Tomb of the Emperor Maximilian I. at Innsbruck.
 H. Trog.
A Swiss at the Court of the Electors of Brandenburg Three Hundred Years Ago. K. Stichler.

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Do Our Souls Still Live After Death? L. B. Hellenbach.
Darwinism and Chiromanancy. W. von Saintgeorge.
Dr. James Price's Experiments in Alchemy. C. Kieseewetter.
How the Fakirs of India Feign Death. A. J. Ceyp.
 Ernst Moritz Arndt. R. Geerds.

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 H. Pesch.
The Ptolemaic Sun System.—II. J. E. Hagen.
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An Examination of Cremation.—III. A. Perger.
The Mahābhārata, the National Epic of the Old Indians. A. Baumgartner.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Stuttgart. Heft 3.
Columbus and the Discovery of America. Max Lorking.
America Before the Days of Columbus. E. Boettcher.
The Ships of Columbus. J. Heinz.
The Oldest Map in the World.
Winged Thieves. Dr. K. Russ.
On the Lake of Geneva. W. Kaden.
The Homes of Munich Artists.
Goethe's Mother. With Portraits.
Hunting the Adder. Prof. L. Hoffmann.

Universum.—Dresden.
 Heft 2.
Pictures from Lorraine. Dr. I. H. Albers.
Morocco. L. Pietsch.
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Fruit Harvests and the Profits of Fruit Growing. C. Falkenhörst.

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Hungarian or Magyar Literature. Ilona.
Jeanne of Flanders, Countess of Montfort. Baronne B. de B.
The Meistersingers. E. Schuré.
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L'Art et l'Idée.—Paris. September.
Albert Robida, Writer and Engraver. Octave Uzanne.
Art and Clothing: Ideas in Favor of an Aesthetic Costume Men. A. Germain.
Can Authors Write Best in the Country? G. de Saint Héraïe.

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On Moral Hygiene. Dr. P. Lademe.
How London is Encircled by Its Railways. G. van Muyde.
Contemporary English Novels.—IV. A. Glardon.
The Russian Language and the Expansion of the Slav Languages.—II. L. Leger.
Jean Jacques Rousseau's Correspondence with Mme. Bov. de la Four. P. Godet.
Chroniques.—Parisian, Italian, English, Swiss and Political.

Chrétien Évangélique.—Lauranne. September.
The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith. G. Frommel.
Jesus Christ, the Son of God. J. Raymond.
Adolphe Monod and Eugene Bersier. A. Watier.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.—Paris. September.
Max Stirner and His Book on the Individual. T. Randal.
Anti-Semitism and Its General Causes. B. Lazare.

A Dangerous Inhabitant of Germany: the Adder. Prof. W. Hess.
Wonders from the World of Color. J. Stinde.
Eleonora Duse, Italian Actress. With Portrait. B. Chiavacci.

Velhagen und Klasings Monatshefte.—Berlin. September.
 Hubert Herkomer. (With Portrait and Illustrations.) L. Pietsch.
 Marie Niemann-Seebach, Actress. With Portraits. J. Hart.
 What Berlin Eats and Drinks. H. von Zobeltitz.
 Venetian Glass. H. Harden.

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The Discovery of America by Columbus. G. Egelhaaf.
Postage Stamp Collecting. H. von Zobeltitz.
The Munich October Festival. F. von Ostini.
Our Fancy Dogs. C. Schwarzkopf.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Stuttgart. Heft 1.
 Athos, the Holy Mountain. G. Ebers.
The Disease of Our Century—Weakness of the Nerves. Dr. T. von Jörgensen.
The Old and New Schools of Prussia. J. B. Meyer.
Eight Thousand Feet Above the Sea. A. Fischer.
Watering Places. B. Schulze-Smidt.
Friedrich Hessing, the Master of the Mechanical Art of Healing. A. Wilbrandt.
What We Read. With Portrait. A. E. Schönbach.
The Fiddle Makers of Mittenwald. R. Schott.

Die Waffen Nieder!—Berlin. September.
The Ethical Pros and Cons of War and of Peace. F. Jodl.
War Songs in the Schools. Dr. L. Bräutigam.
The Peace Congress at Berne.
The Interparliamentary Conference. A. Gundaccar von Suttner.
A Song of Peace to the Congress. Karl Henckell.

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Emin Pasha's Latest Diary in Letters to His Sister.—I. With Portrait and Fac-simile.
Caroline Louise, Princess of Weimar. With Portrait. Lily von Kretschmann.
Teutwart Schmitson, German Artist. With Portrait and Illustrations. L. Pietsch.
The Number Two in the History of Languages. E. Eckstein.
Pictures from Spain. Princess Urussov.
In the Chinese Town Shanghai. P. Neubaur.

Wiener Literatur Zeitung.—Vienna. September.
Immoral Literature and Its Patrons. M. Brociner.
Fairy Tales in History. Vivus.
"Das Volkramslid," by Julius Grosse. A. Schwarz.

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The Protectionist Reaction. G. de Molinari.
The Errors and Truths of the Good Old Times. Courcelle Senneuil.
Modern Society According to Courcelle Senneuil. E. Lamé-Fleury.
Review of the Academy of Moral and Political Science—June 15 to August 1, 1892. J. Lefort.
The Law of Co-operation and Participation. E. Brelay.
The Co-operative Societies of Italy. V. Paredo.
The Obligatory Syndicates of Switzerland. L. Troarin.
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La Nouvelle Revue.—Paris.
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 Cialdini. H. Montecorboli.
The Nineteenth Century Lettre de Cachet.—I. A. Muteau.
The Irish Question.—III. Concluded. P. Hamelle.
Rabelais at Lyons. A. Bertrand.
Contemporary Literature in Spain. A. Quesnel.
A Precursor of M. Brown-Séquard. L. Quesnel.
The Agha of Tuggurth. Jean Daras.
A Woman's Ideas on Algeria.

September 15.
Marshal MacMahon.—I. Commandant Grandin.
The Co-operative Movement in Agriculture.—I. Cte. de Rocquigny.
The Nineteenth Century Lettre de Cachet.—II. A. Muteau.
Gen. Lazare Carnot as a Song-Writer. G. Lavalley.
Dramatic Collaboration. A. Chadourne.

Barbara Radziwill. Cte. A. Wodinski.
Six Months Among the Peasants of Corfu. Mlle. H. Lascaris.
Réforme Sociale.—Paris. September 16.

The Duties of Parents. F. Nicolay.
The Ethical System of Auguste Comte. J. Angot des Rotours.
The Condition of Small Proprietors and of Salaries According to Recent Statistics in Italy.

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September 1.

At Bayreuth. Maurice Lefèvre.
The Theatrical Exhibition at Vienna. A. Wagnon.

September 15.

Comedians and Their Art: Mdle. Lerou at Home. Verax.
The English Theatre: Superficial Impressions. P. Valin.
Adrienne Lecouvreur. M. L. Vernay.

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September 3.

The Responsibilities of Carnot. F. A. Aulard.
Charles Nodier and Musset. E. Grenier.
Sentiment and Idealism in French Art. P. Gsell.

September 10.

French Education of the Mussulmans of Algeria. A. Rambaud.
The Republican Idea at Brazil. O. d'Araujo.
The Wagner Month. R. de Récy.

September 17.

The Teaching of Young Girls. M. Bréal.
The Historical Precedents of the Fête of September 22. H. Monin.
Bananas at the Antilles. C. de Varigny.

September 24.

Literature and Science. G. Lanson.
The Teaching of the Russian Language in France. Halpérine Kaminski.

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A Chapter in Scientific History: The Transmission of Chemical Industries from Antiquity to the Middle Ages. M. Berthelot.

Actors and Actresses of Former Days. V. du Bled.
A Journey to Kharezem.—II. P. Gault.

Artificial Rain. H. de Varigny.
The Venice Conference and the Cholera of 1802. J. Rochard.
The New Wallenstein. G. Valbert.

September 15.

The Private Life of Michel Teissier. A Novel.—I. Edouard Rod.
The Council of State and Projects of Reform.—II. M. Vagranc.
The English Elections and the Fourth Gladstone Ministry. A. Flon.
Paris Water. J. Fleury.
La Fayette Under the Consulate of the First Empire. M. Bardoux.
Notes on the Lower Vivarais.—I. E. M. de Vogüé.

Revue Encyclopédique.—Paris.
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Art Exhibitors in Paris. L. Bourdeau.
Pierre Lafitte and His Appointment to the Chair of the General History of the Sciences in the Collège de France. With Portrait. F. Pillon.
Whaleback Steamers. E. Lalanne.
Famous Mathematical Calculators. With Portrait of Inaudi. A. Bélière.

The Wharf at Kotonou, in Dahomey. G. Dumont.

September 15.

Oriental, Greek and Roman Archaeology. M. Trawinski.
The Travels of Captain Binger from the Niger to the Gulf of Guinea. With Map and Portrait. A. Meillor.
The Columbus Celebrations. G. Marcel.
The Caribbees in the Jardin d'Acclimatization. Zaborowski.
The Fêtes of the First Republic. J. Grand Carteret.

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Reminiscences of War and of Misery. Jules Simon.
The Irish Question. Michael Davitt.
Adrienne Lecouvreur as Depicted in Her Letters.—I. G. Larroumet.
The Fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America. A. Moireau.
Housing of the Working Classes. G. Picot.

September 16.

Reminiscences of War. Continued.
Valmy and French Unity. A. Mézières.
Count Fédor Golowkin and His Unpublished Memoirs. L. Perey.

Adrienne Lecouvreur.—II.
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My Profession of Faith. Count Tolstol.

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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A.	Arena.	Esq.	Esquiline.	MR.	Methodist Review.
AAPS	Annals of the Am. Academy of Political Science.	Ex.	Expositor.	NAR.	North American Review.
ACQ.	Am. Catholic Quart. Review.	EW.R.	Eastern and Western Review.	Nat.R.	National Review.
AM.	Atlantic Monthly.	F.	Forum.	Nat.M.	National Magazine.
Ant.	Antiquary.	FR.	Fortnightly Review.	NC.	Nineteenth Century.
AQ.	Asiatic Quarterly.	GGM.	Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.	NEM.	New England Magazine.
AR.	Andover Review.			NR.	New Review.
ARec.	Architectural Record.	GB.	Greater Britain.	NW.	New World.
Arg.	Argosy.	GM.	Gentleman's Magazine.	NH.	Newbury House Magazine.
As.	Asclepiad.	GOP.	Girl's Own Paper.	NN.	Nature Notes.
Ata.	Atalanta.	GT.	Great Thoughts.	O.	Oating.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	GW.	Good Words.	OD.	Our Day.
Bank L.	Bankers' Magazine (London).	Help.	Help.	OM.	Overland Monthly.
BelM.	Belford's Monthly.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	PhrenM.	Phrenological Magazine.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	HomR.	Homiletic Review.	PL.	Poet Lore.
Bkman.	Bookman.	HM.	Homo Maker.	PQ.	Presbyterian Quarterly.
B.	Beacon.	HR.	Health Record.	PRR.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
BTJ.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ic.	Igdrasil.	PR.	Philosophical Review.
C.	Cornhill.	IE.	Internat'l Journal of Ethics.	PS.	Popular Science Monthly.
CFM.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	InM.	Indian Magazine and Review.	PSQ.	Political Science Quarterly.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.	IrER.	Irish Ecclesiastical Review.	PayR.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.
ChHA.	Church at Home and Abroad.	IrM.	Irish Monthly.	Q.	Quiver.
ChMisi.	Church Missionary Intelligencer and Record.	JED.	Journal of Education.	QJEcon.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
ChQ.	Church Quarterly Review.	JMSI.	Journal of the Military Service Institution.	QR.	Quarterly Review.
CJ.	Chambers's Journal.	JAES.	Journal of the Ass'n of Engineering Societies.	RR.	Review of Reviews.
CM.	Century Magazine.	JRCL.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	RC.	Review of the Churches.
CalM.	Californian Illustrated Magazine.	JurR.	Juridical Review.	SEcon.	Social Economist.
Cas.M.	Cassier's Magazine.	K.	Knowledge.	SC.	School and College.
CRev.	Charities Review.	KO.	King's Own.	ScotGM.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	LAH.	Lend a Hand.	ScotR.	Scottish Review.
CR.	Contemporary Review.	LH.	Leisure Hour.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
CT.	Christian Thought.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Str.	Strand.
CritR.	Critical Review.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	SunM.	Sunday Magazine.
CSJ.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	LQ.	London Quarterly Review.	SunH.	Sunday at Home.
CW.	Catholic World.	LuthQ.	Lutheran Quarterly Review.	TB.	Temple Bar.
D.	Dial.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Treas.	Treasury.
Dem.	Demorest's Family Magazine.	LudM.	Ludgate Monthly.	UE.	University Extension.
DM.	Dominion Illustrated Monthly.	Ly.	Lyceum.	UM.	University Magazine.
DR.	Dublin Review.	M.	Month.	US.	United Service.
EconJ.	Economic Journal.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	USM.	United Service Magazine.
EconR.	Economic Review.	MAH.	Magazine of Am. History.	WeR.	Welsh Review.
EdRA.	Educational Review (New York).	Men.	Menorah Monthly.	WR.	Westminster Review.
EdRL.	Educational Review (London).	MisR.	Missionary Review of World.	YE.	Young England.
Ed.	Education.	MisH.	Missionary Herald.	YM.	Young Man.
EngM.	Engineering Magazine.	Mon.	Monist.	YR.	Yale Review.
EI.	English Illustrated Magazine.	MM.	Munsey's Magazine.		
ER.	Edinburgh Review.	Mus.	Music.		
		MP.	Monthly Packet.		

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS for December will contain a character sketch of the Late Lord Tennyson, by Mr. W. T. Stead, and many other attractive literary features. In view of the holiday season, the December number will be considerably larger than usual, and profusely illustrated.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, AMERICAN EDITION, EDITED BY ALBERT SHAW

The Review of Reviews is published each month in New York and London, the two editions differing in many features, but publishing numerous articles in common. The English Edition is edited by W. T. Stead, Mowbray House, Norfolk St., Strand, London.

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| 1. Claude Matthews (Dem.), Ind. | 4. Wm. A. McCorkle (Dem.), W. Va. | 7. William H. Northen (Dem.), Ga. | 10. Abram W. Smith (Rep.), Kan. |
| 2. James S. Hogg (Dem.), Texas. | 5. Henry B. Cleaves (Rep.), Maine. | 8. Peter Turney (Dem.), Tenn. | 11. Lorenzo Crounse (Rep.), Neb. |
| 3. George T. Werts (Dem.), N. J. | 6. Elias Carr (Dem.), North Car. | 9. Luzon B. Morris (Dem.), Conn. | 12. Knute Nelson (Rep.), Minn. |
| | 13. John B. Altgeld (Dem.), Illinois. | 14. J. Russell Brown (Rep.), Rhode Island. | |